THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

Lond. Gazette
Gen. Evening
Lloyd's Evening
St. James's Chron
London Chron.
Brit. Press—Globe
London Evening
The Sun—Star
London Packet
English Chron.
Times—Whitehall
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
M. Post—Ledger
Courier—Ev. Ma.
Dai. Ad. & Oracle
Morning Advert.
Traveller—News
Commer. Chron.
18 Weekly Papers
Bath 2, Bristol 6
Birmingham 3
Blackburn
Bury S. Edmund's
CAMBRIDGE
Canterbury 2
Carli.—Chester
Chelmsford 2
Corsw.—Covent.

Cumberland—
Doncaster—Derb.
Dorchest.—Essex
Exeter 2, Glouc.
Halifax
Hampshire 2
Hereford, Hull 2
IRELAND 38
Ipsw. 2, Kentish 2
Lancast.—Leicest.
Leeds 2—Lewes
Liverpool 5
Maidstone
Manchester 4
Newcastle 3
Northampton
Norf.—Norwi. 2
Nottingham
OXFORD 2. Portf.
Reading—Salisb.
SCOTLAND 15
Salop—Sheffield
Sherborne, Surry
Shrewsb.—Sussex
Staffordshire
Stamford—Tyne
Wakefi.—Warw.
Winch.—Worc.
YORK 3, Jersey

NOVEMBER, 1807.

CONTAINING

Meteorological Diary for Oct. and Nov. 1807, 904
Fevers at Batavia—Dr. James's Powder 905
Letters from Holland and Germany in 1794 906
Col. Riddell on his Treatment of Fevers 907
Mr. Lewis—"The Peacock at Home" 908
Latin Epigrams translated—Dr. Stanley? 908
Account of the Rev. Martin Tomkins 909, 1014
Mead Family—Epitaph on Dr. Crofsfield 909
Boustrophedon Fonts, &c.—Mr. Blore's Works 1000
Account of Ringwood Church and Freeschool 1001
On Mr. Pye's "Comments on Shakspeare" *ibid.*
Geographer of Ravennas, and his Work. 1002
Miscell. Remarks on our present Volume, . 1004
THE PROJECTOR, a period. Paper, N° LXXVI. 1005
Domesday de Ralph de Diceto—Lincoln 1008
Cursed Medal—Two Antient Inscriptions 1009
Roman Antiquities found at Soddington *ibid.*
Mr. Sadlier and Lt. Macartney—Mr. Barrow 1010
Illustrations of Horace, Book I. Ep. XII. 1011
Wakefield's Greek and English Lexicon 1014
Burning Spring at Broseley—Iron Bridges 1015
Hogarth's Modern Orpheus—*Miles dimidius? ib.*
M. Garnerin on his Second Ascension by Night 1016
The Evil of Spies and Informers not novel 1017
Regulations for the Art of Screaming . . *ibid.*
ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION, N° CXIV. 1019
Anniversary of Landing of King William? 1022
Antiquities in the Parish of St. Clere, Cornwall *ib.*
On Examining Witnesses before Magistrates 1023
Citadel at Chester—Imperfections in our Laws 1025
Mr. Le Mesurier's Farewell to Dr. Laurence *ibid.*
Dr. Laurence's Farewell to Mr. Le Mesurier 1027
The Comet 1032, 1079—The Lancashire Song 1032
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS; viz.
Poems, by the Reverend George Crabbe 1033
The Posthumous Works of Mrs. Chapone 1040
Malcolm's Londinium Redivivum, vol. IV. 1043
Burnett's Specimens of English Prose-writers 1044
Travels in Scotland, by Rev. James Hall 1045
Bourne's Gazetteer — Fifth of November 1047
Valuable Mss Notes by Dr. Bentley discovered *ib.*
Literary Intelligence—INDEX INDICATORIUS 1048
SELECT POETRY for November 1807, 1049-1052
Gazette Promotions, Eccles. Preferments, &c. 1052
Newly-discovered Christians in India 1057
Interesting Intell. from the London Gazettes 1062
Abstract of the principal Foreign Occurrences 1065
Country News—Domestic Occurrences . . 1071
Additions & Corrections in former Obituaries 1073
Marriages and Deaths of eminent Persons 1075
Bill of Mortality—Prices of the Markets 1087
Daily Variations in the Prices of the Stocks 1088

Embellished with Perspective Views of RINGWOOD CHURCH and FREESCHOOL, in HANTS; a curious Medal, antient Inscriptions, &c.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Passage, Fleet-street, London; where all Letters to the Editor are desired to be addressed, POST-PAID. 1807.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN OCTOBER, 1807.

Meteorological Diary for October 1807, By Dr. Pole, Briſtol.

Days Mo.	Thermom. M. a.h.	Thermom. G.heat.	Barom. Inches 100ths.	WEATHER.
1	45	57	30- 7	cloudy, frequent rain
2	59	63	30- 3	moſtly cloudy
3	59	66	30- 6	moſtly cloudy
4	57	63	30- 7	moſtly clear
5	59	63	30- 6	clear
6	58	64	30- 5	rather cloudy, evening light rain
7	58	63	30- 6	moſtly cloudy, ſome light rain
8	58	57	30- 2	moſtly cloudy
9	51	60	30- 7	moſtly cloudy, ſome light rain
10	58	63	30- 7	cloudy, ſome very light rain
11	56	60	30- 7	cloudy at times
12	58	63	30- 5	cloudy
13	59	63	30- 7	morning cloudy, afternoon moſtly clear
14	50	66	30- 8	moſtly cloudy
15	60	65	30- 6	moſtly cloudy, ſome light rain
16	51	61	30- 7	cloudy
17	55	60	30- 5	cloudy
18	54	60	30- 7	cloudy at times
19	56	58	30- 9	cloudy at times
20	57	62	30- 3	cloudy in general, evening rain
21	55	58	29-15	cloudy, ſome light rain
22	45	52	29-11	very rainy
23	42	50	29-10	cloudy, ſome rain
24	37	51	29-10	moſtly cloudy, ſome rain
25	44	50	29-12	moſtly cloudy, ſome rain
26	50	53	29-17	cloudy, heavy rain and hail
27	45	48	29-16	moſtly cloudy, ſome light rain
28	34	46	30- 1	moſtly clear
29	50	55	29-19	moſtly cloudy
30	46	53	29-18	cloudy, ſome light rain, high wind
31	47	50	30- 1	cloudy in general

The average degrees of temperature, as noted at eight A. M. are 51 15-31; thoſe of the correſponding month in 1806 were 48 21-31; in 1805, 48; and of 1804, 49, 2-3.

The quantity of rain fallen this month is 2 inches 14-100ths; that of the correſponding month of 1806 1 inch 49-100ths; in 1805, 1 inch 94-100ths; in 1804, 2 inches 80-100-hs; and in 1803, 55-100ths.

Meteorological Table for November 1807. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1807.
Oct.	°	°	°		
27	46	50	40	,50	rain
28	37	42	40	,78	fair
29	40	52	46	,52	cloudy
30	39	50	46	,48	rain
31	45	50	46	,85	fair
N.1	46	52	47	,62	fair
2	46	51	50	,68	fair
3	42	47	37	,23	fair ſtorm at
4	40	46	35	,45	fair [night.
5	35	50	47	,45	cloudy
6	40	49	46	,51	fair
7	45	51	44	,32	fair
8	44	45	40	,22	fair
9	35	48	41	,45	fair
10	35	46	38	,22	fair
11	37	42	32	,38	fair

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1807.
Nov.	°	°	°		
12	31	38	32	,85	fair
13	32	38	33	,06	cloudy
14	35	42	37	30,03	cloudy
15	42	44	42	29,98	cloudy
16	44	45	41	,89	cloudy
17	40	43	39	,84	cloudy
18	39	40	32	,56	cloudy
19	33	37	41	,16	ſnow
20	41	40	32	28,72	ſtormy
21	31	36	31	29,89	fair
22	30	39	47	,36	rain
23	44	46	36	,02	ſtormy
24	31	38	34	29,25	fair
25	35	41	35	,42	fair
26	34	41	30	,44	fair

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

For NOVEMBER, 1807.

MR. URBAN, *Nov. 5.*

IT was my deſign to write again: I am ſaved, however, from the duller didactic part by a more able hand; yet, as Mr. Perkins's promiſes (p. 900) turn upon a compariſon where I am feeling vaſt obligation, do favour me by printing a matter of fact.

Many of your readers know that Batavia in the Eaſt Indies is remarkable for diſeaſes of a violent nature: the fevers of Bengal, in the worſt ſeaſons of the year, are not more fatal than fevers here.

A ſhip I once belonged to met with damage from rocks, and ſtopt for a repair at Batavia. The Dutch Governor-general, in great kindneſs, ordered this to be done at Onruſt, which is an iſle within ſight, appropriated to ſhip-wrights and their employment.

We had moved from Batavia Roads; the ſurgeon ſtaid, with more in company, in the city, and the care of the crew of our veſſel devolved upon your humble ſervant—perhaps happily for them. I had been one of the firſt perſons indulged with a day's leave aſhore upon coming into port, and now the Batavia fever choſe me for its firſt object of attack.

I looked round, and was convinced there was none on earth to help. Alarmed, I ſoon determined on the moſt vigorous means: after taking away twelve ounces of blood, I took an active purgative, which anſwered my purpoſe well. Evening was come on; the ſkin was parching hot, and moſt heavy head-ache made me fear that ſtupor or delirium would ſoon take place. My cot was ſlung in a cool cabin: I took one whole paper of Dr. James's powder, and then lay down. The powder had not the leaſt effect on the ſtomach, or otherwiſe: two whole hours elapſed with no change of ſymptoms. Another whole paper was taken, and in about ten minutes afterwards the moſt profuſe drenching ſweat broke out. I now took, occaſionally, a little lime-juice and water. The general diſcharge by the ſkin continued to 4 o'clock in the morning, when it began to abate; and all that time I lay quiet, covered by a light ſheet, without ſleep, and drinking, as I have ſaid, at times a little diluted lime-juice.

When the ſweating moderated in the morning, I conſidered, as the head-ache (reckoned a mortal ſymptom at Batavia), although much lightened, was ſtill unmoved, there was *yet* no ſafety. Half a paper more of Dr. James's powder, taken now, renewed the ſame profuſe perſpiration till ſeven o'clock, when it leſſened again, and *the head-ache was entirely gone.*

At eight, our breakfaſt hour, I drank tea only, and preſently fell aſleep; before noon aroſe; was rubbed well, and refreſhed with clean linen. A light decoction of the Bark was the only medicine taken afterwards; for the cure was complete.

In the next 24 hours I had a dozen patients down in fever; and, from that time, during the whole of our ſtay, two months or more, at Batavia, the ſick-liſt had ſeldom leſs than 20 names upon it.

The Surgeon died in the city after very ſhort illneſs, perhaps through want of the ſame powder.

Mr. P. Perkins, after reading this, will not be the leſs able to appreciate Dr. James's powder; to whom, and I remember the old Doctor well, a plain man, not pompous, I have been repeatedly indebted ſince for vaſt pleaſure, in exhibiting this powder with the happieſt effect, *becauſe always in doſes ſufficiently large.*

Yours, &c. W. P.

LETTER

LETTERS *from* HOLLAND *and* GERMANY *in* 1794.

LETTER V.

Nimeguen, April 19, 1794.

My dear Friend,

TO an admirer of the beauties of Nature, the country in which I now am, namely Guelderland, is by far the moſt intereſting of all the United Provinces. In travelling from the Maritime Provinces, when you advance into the heart of Utrecht, you may be ſaid to tread upon Terra Firma, and to breathe a healthier air; but when you come into Guelderland, you have the ſweet interchange of hill and dale, and may ſay with the Mantuan Bard,

Hic gelidi fontes, hic mollia prata, Lycori,
Hic nemus.———
———at latis otia fundis
Speluncæ, vivique lacus, at frigida Tempe,
Mugituſque boum, molleſque ſub arbore ſomni
Non abſunt.———

I was quite delighted with the ſcenery around Arnheim, which would be reckoned beautiful in any country. In perambulating the ramparts, my young friend was filled with admiration, and exclaimed, "What fine materials are here to exerciſe the genius of the painter and the poet!" Had my pencil and pen been adequate to the taſk, the neighbourhood of Arnheim would have enabled me to gratify your taſte for picturesque beauty and deſcriptive poetry; and then I might have ſketched or ſung

The lowing vale, the bleating cote,
The cluſters on the ſunny ſteep,
And Pan's own umbrage dark and deep,
The caverns hung with ivy twine,
The cliffs that wave with oak and pine*.

I have heard that when Edmund Burke made the tour of Scotland, he thus addreſſed a reverend gentleman on the banks of Lochlomond: "If the Highlands of Scotland are to be ſold, your pariſh ſhould be ſhown as a ſample;" and in like manner I would ſay, if the Dutch ſhould ever take it into their head to ſell Guelderland, they ought by all means to produce the environs of Arnheim as a ſample.

Arnheim, the capital of one quarter of Guelderland, which goes by the name of the *Weluwe*, is a large, populous, fortified town, beautifully ſituated on the banks of the Rhine. In the middle ages, it was the chief reſidence of the Sovereign Dukes of Guelderland; and afterwards of the Governors of the Duchy under the dominion of the Houſe of Burgundy. When the Emperor Charles the Vth acquired the full Sovereignty of Guelderland, he eſtabliſhed a Council of State at Arnheim, which retained its juriſdiction till Guelderland became one of the Seven United Provinces. In 1672 Arnheim was taken by the French, headed by their Grand Monarque Lewis the XIVth, whoſe triumph over the Dutch was of ſhort duration. The ſpirited conduct of the Province of Holland on that memorable occaſion, under the auſpices of the Prince of Orange, rendered them worthy of that deliverance with which Providence rewarded their patriotic exertions; and I heartily wiſh their deſcendants may diſplay the ſame ſpirit if the Carmagnols invade the land; but from what I have ſeen and heard, I greatly fear* this would not be the caſe, although the gallant defence of Williamſtadt, laſt year, would have done honour to the pureſt days of Dutch patriotiſm. To return to Arnheim—In the days of Popery, this place was under the ſpiritual juriſdiction of the See of Utrecht. Ever ſince the Proteſtant religion gained a footing here, the Eccleſiaſtic Eſtabliſhment has been Calviniſtic, both in doctrine and diſcipline. There are ſome fine churches at Arnheim, particularly thoſe dedicated to St. Walburg and St. Euſebius; the latter of which contains the monument of Charles of Egmont, the laſt Duke of Gueldres, who, after various unſucceſsful efforts to regain the inheritance of his anceſtors, died in 1538, at the age of 70. The inſcription on his tomb is as follows:

Carolus en breviter quidnam Dux Gueldrius egit,
Et quis dum vixit, diſce viator, erat:
Dux, pugil, ultor, herus ſtenuit, tuſit, auxit, abegit— [roga.
Jus, decus, arma, lupos—vi, fuge, lege

In my laſt letter I gave you a ſhort ſketch of Nimeguen and its environs. I have a great deal to ſay about the antient and modern hiſtory of this place, which muſt be poſtponed to a future opportunity.

I am happy to tell you that Nimeguen has always been diſtinguiſhed for

* Warton's Birth-day Ode 1786.

* The letter-writer's fears were fatally realized in the courſe of a few months.

In

its attachment the Prince of Orange; and here he lived in the bosom of a loyal people about a twelvemonth previous to the Revolution of 1787; during which time, I am told, he gave away no less than 2000*l.* in charity.

There are three churches of the Established or Presbyterian religion here, besides a Lutheran and an Arminian place of worship, and a Jewish synagogue; but a great majority of the inhabitants are Roman Catholics, and they have no less than four places of worship. I have been well assured by some zealous Protestants, that the Catholic priests of this town are very exemplary men, and that their people in general lead better lives than the Protestants:—

——Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuisse, et non potuisse refelli.

The garrison here consists of some companies of Dutch soldiers and a corps of Anspachers, in number about 1400, who now acknowledge the King of Prussia as their master. This was the corps that served in America during the last war, and many of them speak English. They received orders a few days ago to be ready to march to join the grand army, which has occasioned a very considerable desertion. Some scores, I am told, have disappeared in the course of the last week; and no wonder, considering how they are paid and treated.

I have not seen an English Newspaper since we left Rotterdam, but I daily see papers in the French language that are published in Holland and Germany. There is a reading-room here called *La Societé*, to which we have been introduced, and whither we resort every day for information both political and literary. It would seem that the revolutionary spirit has lately produced great effects in Poland; but it is in vain for the Poles to dream of re-establishing their independence: what can they do against the three great Powers who have so infamously concurred in the dismemberment and partition of their ill-fated country? Surely there will come a day of reckoning for this iniquity.

The Antigallican Newspapers, instead of calling the French soldiers *Carmagnols*, as they used to do, now call them *Les Soldats de Robespierre*; and that renowned gentleman himself they style *Mons. le Dictateur en petto*; but, instead of arriving at that pre-eminence, I should not wonder, as I hinted in a former letter, if he were to be advanced to the honours of the Guillotine, and that too in the course of a few weeks.

Many thanks to you for your information from England, both public and domestic. I often convey myself in imagination to your social and domestic circle. Remember me kindly to her *quæ ingenio præstat, pietate, pudore*; let my name frequently resound in your nursery. I flatter myself the time is not far distant when we shall all be rolling together upon the carpet again. May the Almighty bless, preserve, and keep them, and prolong your lives to watch over them, and to guide them through the tender period of infancy, and the slippery time of youth! Pray don't forget to mention me to my old honest friends and neighbours at ——

Missa salus volitet per ruftica culmina donec
Intret —— limina celsa domus.

The hours glide along here as pleasantly as they can do out of England. Adieu. Yours, &c.

Mr. URBAN, *Cheltenham, Nov.* 15.

YOUR correspondent W. P. p. 933, like the writer of the former month, whose letter I have already answered, compliments me with insinuations of quackery, and calls my mode of treatment a *nostrum*, though I have said that the practice I wish to recommend is a new *system* of medicine in cases of fever, and not a made-up unchangeable remedy applicable alike in all cases. Observations of this kind are, indeed, such as I expected from the workings of anger or jealousy; but, as I ask nothing but a full examination into my pretensions, and a scrutiny, however acute, into the validity of my assertions, I cannot see what end they can serve, except it were to provoke from me a premature disclosure; in which, however, they will be disappointed. His motto, which relates only to the return made to solicited favours, is, as I conceive, entirely misapplied; I would therefore give it back to him in a form more suited to my case:

Qui dat citius, nihil dat.

It requires not the experience of fifty years to know that fever neglected or mismanaged

miſmanaged at its acceſſion quickly degenerates into a worſe ſtage, and puts on a new character, requiring alſo a different treatment; or to know that an excellent and a ſure reſult of genuine experience is, to induce modeſty, and prevent haſty concluſions; but that of half a century, it is plain, has not cured this writer of preſumption. How does he know that Chemiſtry may not furniſh a ſure and powerful counteraction to Antimony, which may render unneceſſary the old nurſe-like practice that he has aſſerted to be the *true one?* My preſcriptions require no treatment that ſhall promote a diaphoreſis; for, when the cauſe of Fever is ſubdued, the natural ſecretions will be immediately reſtored. In this reſpect I find my preparations greatly ſuperior to the Powder of the juſtly-celebrated Dr. James; and I have every poſſible reaſon that ſucceſsful experience can afford to believe, that they will hereafter be eſteemed a moſt valuable addition to Medical Science.

As this ſubject, Mr. Urban, is of high importance to the publick, I ſhall avail myſelf of your liberal efforts to diffuſe knowledge, to ſend you ſome farther very curious matter another opportunity.

Yours, &c. JOHN RIDDELL.

Mr. URBAN, *Repton School, Nov.* 17.

GENIUS, however unfortunate or irregular, deſerves a better fate than to be conſigned to oblivion. This ſeems to be the opinion of your correſpondent R. S. (p. 902), who wiſhes to have ſome account of Lewis, the tranſlator of Statius. What few particulars of his life and habits have come to my knowledge, ſince I was placed at the head of this Seminary, I now ſend you. Mr. Lewis was recommended by a friend, on a vacancy in the Firſt Uſher's place in 1765, to Mr. Aſhley, Maſter of Repton School, as an ingenious man, and good ſcholar. He was elected Firſt Uſher 1765, and continued in that place under Dr. Prior, Mr. Aſhley's ſucceſſor; and, had his attention to his duty been equal to his abilities, he might have reflected as much honour on the place as his predeceſſor in the ſame ſituation, Dr. Lightfoot, the great Scholar and Divine, to whom the world is indebted for reſearches that throw great light on Scripture and Divinity; but, being fond of eaſe and pleaſure, and from being much careſſed by ſome neighbouring gentry, who were pleaſed with his ſociety and converſation, too ready to ſacrifice duty to amuſement, he found his ſituation too irkſome; and, in 1776, reſigning it, he went to London. Involved in diſtreſs, the conſequences of imprudence, like Savage, Boyſe, and Smith, whom he reſembled as well in genius as misfortune, according to the information I have received, he there ended his days. It is the misfortune of Genius to be inattentive to worldly concerns; too eccentric to conform to prudent regular habits of life, its fire and ſpirit tempts the poſſeſſors to deſpiſe thoſe who purſue a ſteady courſe, either in commercial or ſecular employments. Hence it is that many men of fine parts, from a volatile humour, are irregular, and exhibit inſtances of miſery and misfortune. Imprudence will produce moral and natural evil, their genuine offspring in all ſituations and modes of life. Neither great abilities, nor a knowledge of arts and ſciences, can always prevent their errors or their miſery, which muſt ariſe from not knowing how to regulate their private and ſocial conduct. But where prudence and virtue are not wanting, few walks of life are more pleaſant or ſafe than thoſe which lead through the occupations of Science and Literature.

The age of the Rev. W. Dawſon, which your Correſpondent, p. 902, mentions as incorrect, was 66.

Yours, &c. W. B. SLEATH.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 10.

IT is ſeldom that a ſecond part of a popular Poem ſucceeds. But "The Peacock at Home," on the model of Mr. Roſcoe's "Butterfly's Ball," exceeds, if poſſible, the original *. It is ſaid to be written by Mrs. Dovers; and, as a deſcriptive Poem, is a very elegant compoſition. But if it is conſidered (by implication, and comparative alluſion) as a humorous, but unoffending, Satire upon the manners of the times, and of the Great, it is one of the neateſt Poems which has appeared ſince the days of Mr. Anſley. A. B. and C. D.

---

* We have here incorporated the hints of two valuable Correſpondents; neither of whom ſeems to be aware that we have already anticipated their ſentiments of theſe elegant productions in our Review, p. 846. EDIT.

Mr.

*** THE following beautiful Latin Epigram appeared in the Morning Chronicle, on the 31ſt of laſt October, as an Extempore of the Hon. General Fitz-Patrick, on ſeeing the Ducheſs of Devonſhire canvaſſing for Mr. Fox. But a letter in the ſame paper, two days afterwards, ſtated that the Latin compoſition was more than 100 years old, and was to be found, with the change of two words, in "Les trois Siécles de Literature." It was probably quoted by General Fitz-Patrick, and applied to the Ducheſs upon Mr. Fox's firſt election for Weſtminſter.

Quæ Dea ſublimi vehitur per compita curru,
An Juno? an Pallas? an Venus ipſa venit?
Si Genus aſpicies, Juno; ſi Dicta, Minerva!
Si ſpectes Oculos, Mater Amoris erit!

Several Tranſlations of the above lines appeared in the Morning Chronicle of Nov. 2, and the following day; we have ſelected the one which ſtands firſt in that paper, which, from the initials, "Wm. T. F.-G." we conclude to come from the pen of William-Thomas Fitz-Gerald, eſq.

Extempore Tranſlation of the above Epigram.

What Goddeſs rides triumphant in her car!
Juno? or Venus? or the Maid of War?
In Speech 'tis Pallas! Juno in her Race!
But Love's ſweet Mother when we view her Face!

WM.-THOS. F.-G.

Written, by the Biſhop of Liſieux, on the Death of the late Dauphin of France.

Delphinum juvenem rapuit Mors invida, quare?
Virtutes numerans, credidit eſſe ſenem.

Tranſlation.

Death ſnatch'd our Dauphin—need the cauſe be told?
Counting his virtues, he believ'd him old.

S. R.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 10.

THE Rev. Martin Tomkins * was allowed by thoſe who differed from him in religious ſentiments to be a very ſhrewd and able diſputant, and was nearly related, if not brother, to Mr. Hardinge Tomkins, an Attorney of note in his day, in great repute among the Diſſenters, Clerk to the Company of Fiſhmongers, and, if I miſtake not, Clerk alſo to St. Thomas's Hoſpital.

A few years ago two or three tracts againſt Popery, publiſhed in the reign of James II. came into my hands: one of them was Bp. Patrick's Sermon on St. Peter's Day; another was, "A Diſcourſe concerning the Devotions of the Church of Rome, eſpecially as compared with thoſe of the Church of England;" and ſome perſon, to me unknown, has written on the title-page Dr. Stanley. Will any of your readers do me the favour to inform me who was Dr. Stanley? B.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 20.

DR. Frank Nicholls, p. 818, the celebrated Anatomiſt, married a daughter of Dr. Mead, and left by her a ſon and a daughter, both now living. The ſon was called to the Bar, but did not long continue to attend it. He has children. The daughter married the Rev. —— Trinder, and has children.

The œconomy of turning a grave-ſtone, as ſome people turn a coat, is not a modern invention: I have now before me a braſs not long ſince torn from a grave ſtone, (not by me, Mr. Urban, nor by the friend who communicated it to me), the upper ſide of which commemorates one who died in ....., the other ſide one who died "M° lxv e-due quater y ſincul adde." If any of your correſpondents will tell me what this laſt date is, I ſhall be much obliged to them. X. Y.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 13.

THE following inſcription occurs on a head ſtone, in the church-yard of Hendon, in Middleſex. The perſon it commemorates was one of thoſe who were tried for a conſpiracy againſt the life of our beloved Sovereign, in May 1796, and acquitted. [See vol. LXVI. p. 433, and vol. LXXII. p. 1226.]

* * *

In memory of
Robert Thomas Croſfield, M. D.
ſon of the late
Francis and Ruth Croſfield,
of Spennithorn,
in the County of York,
who died the 8th day of November, 1802,
aged 44 years:
previous to which, he wrote the following epitaph, ſo truly characteriſtic of

* See hereafter, p. 1014.—A Conſtant Reader alſo refers to Neal's Memoirs prefixed to the Edition of the Hiſtory of the Puritans publiſhed by Dr. Toulmin, note in pp. 18 and 19; or Dr. Watts's Life, by Johnſon, with Notes by S. Palmer, p. 63 & ſeqq.

of himſelf:

Beneath this ſtone TOM CROSFIELD lies,
Who cares not now, who laughs or cries:
He laugh'd when ſober; and, when mellow,
Was a harum-ſcarum heedleſs fellow;
He gave to none deſign'd offence;
So "Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe."

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 22.

THE *Bouſtrophedon* inſcription of ſeveral of our fonts (as at Sandbach, Cheſhire, vol. XL. p. 617; Harlow, in Eſſex, XLI. 120; and in other churches, both in this Iſland and on the Continent) is well explained by your old and reſpectable correſpondent T. Row, vol. XLI. p. 262, to be of the kind called, on account of the difficulty of compoſing the like fantaſtical inſcriptions, *Devil's Verſes*. That inſtance of them which he gives from a cloiſter in Florence, in Miſſon, *Sacrum pingue dabo tibi macrum ſacrificabo*, is not exactly a caſe in point; the coincidence being in the *words*, and not in the letters; and your correſpondent, G. D. vol. LX. p. 605, ſent you parallels of this kind. He doubts whether the inſcription on the Harlow Font is of ſo late date as the Reformation, or even of Monkery. If by this he would inſinuate that it is not Chriſtian, becauſe to be found in the Anthologia, and on a fountain belonging to the Greek Convent at Mauromelos, oppoſite to Conſtantinople (to be found in Chiſhull's Travels, p. 42), both theſe inſtances are Chriſtian. The latter is called by Mr. Chiſhull (Travels, p. 42) "a device not more proper for the place, than ingenious for the contrivance, in making the ſame words read forwards or backwards;" and he adds, "it is part of an epigram Εις Δαμασκὸν ναὸν. Anthol. Lib. VI. p. 563." It is thus deſcribed by Gevartius, referred to vol. LX. pp. 605, 1107. "Le docte M. Gevartius, Hiſtoriographe de l'Empereur et du Roy d'Eſpagne, me donnant à diſner chez luy à Anvers, me fit remarquer ſur ſon baſſin à laver, ce vers retrograde, tiré de l'Anthologie:

Νίψον ἀνομήματα μὴ μόναν ὄψιν *.

Ce qui me fit ſouvenir de ce que m'avoit dit autrefois mon père, Qu'il avoit ouï à Paris un Predicateur, qui commença ſon ſermon ainſi. *Nous liſons autour du Benoîtier de l'Egliſe de S. Sophie à Conſtantinople ce vers Grec*, Νίψον, &c. Ce que confirme le Medicin Verlunian écrivant à Scaliger, de Poitiers le 13 Avril 1607. M. Rapin, dit il, *m'a appris ce Vers Grec autrefois trouvé autour d'un Benoîtier à Conſtantinople* Νίψον, &c. M. Gevartius me fit auſſi monter dans la Bibliothéque, qui eſt mediocre, mais bien choiſie, où il me montra ſes Commentaires ſur Manile, & ſur la vie de l'Empereur Antonin, qu'il donnera bien-toſt au public. Il me fit préſent de ſon *Hymenæus Pacifer*, qui eſt une piéce fort galante, faite ſur le Mariage du Roy avec l'Infante d'Eſpagne. Je vis auſſi ſon Cabinet de Médailles, qui eſt tres-curieux." Recueil de Particularitez 1709, p. 318, Colomeſii Opera. Hamb. pp. 318, 896. The like inſcription is on the Font in Nôtre Dame, Paris. Alvarez calls the verſe *recrement*, or canerine; q. d. going backwards like a crab. Of this ſtrange and difficult ſpecies, a diſtich was made as an epitaph to Henry IV. by Panchaſius.

"Arca, ferenum me gere regem, munera ſacra
Solem, aulas, animos, omina ſalva melos."

See alſo Gent. Mag. vol. XL. p. 617, XLI. 120, LX. 605, 1107, LXVIII. 199, 570.

"The late Dr. Atterbury, in a Diſſertation upon the Τὸ Εὐαγγέλιον καὶ Ἐπιστόλιον (not printed), ſhews, on the words John vi. 1. 'Jeſus went over the ſea of Galilee, which is the ſea of Tiberias,' when Tiberias was ſo called by the edict of an Emperor, and when that edict was revoked; and from thence proves the genuineneſs of that Goſpel, and the time of St. John's writing it." *MS. of Sam. Carte, in Dr. Ducarel's MS Collections.* D. H.

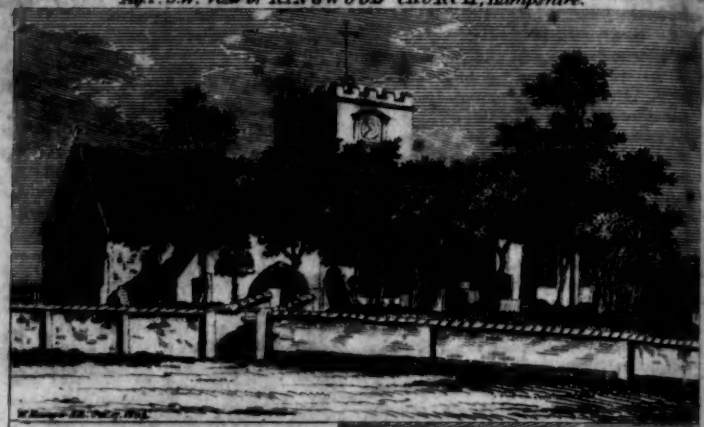
Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 17.

IF you can give your correſpondent any ſatisfaction as to any one undertaking to finiſh Mr. Shaw's Staffordſhire, you will give pleaſure to many of your readers; but as to Mr. Blore's Derbyſhire, it is not perhaps at preſent to be expected. He has received ſubſcriptions: that ought to be one ſtep towards it. He has been collecting for Hertfordſhire; and is ſaid to be now actually printing a Hiſtory of Rutlandſhire. One would have thought that the inſtance of Mr. Polwhele's Devon could not have been matched! A. L.

* Touchant ce vers retrograde voyez le Pere Rolweidus Jeſuite dans ſes Notes ſur St. Paulin.

Gent. Mag. Nov. 1807. Pl. I. p. 1

Fig. 1. S.W. View of RINGWOOD CHURCH, Hampshire.



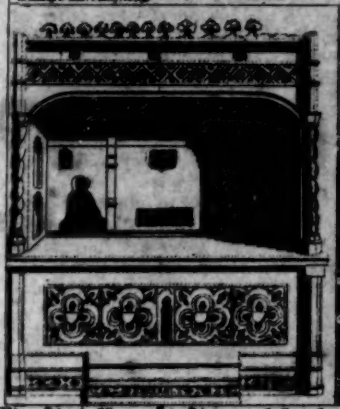


Fig. 2. Lines' Monum.t in Ringwood Church.

Fig. 4. Free School at RINGWOOD.

Fig. 3. Brass in the Chancel of RINGWOOD CHURCH.

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, July* 4.

THE Church at Ringwood, co. Hants *(Plate I. Fig.* 1) conſiſts of a Nave with North and South Tranſepts, and a Chancel of large dimenſions. It has an intereſting and venerable appearance; the Churchyard being cloſely planted with lime-trees interſperſed with yews, whoſe branches form a complete canopy over the walks leading to the South Porch and the Chancel door. In the South Tranſept is the monument repreſented in *fig.* 2. It has been plundered of its braſſes (containing the effigies of the deceaſed and his wife, with three ſhields of arms, and a ſquare plate with an inſcription), but it is traditionally aſcribed to Richard Line, the founder of the Free-ſchool. The Chancel has ſeveral handſome monuments, chiefly of modern erection, and the remains of a very fine braſs of a prieſt *(Fig.* 3) on a ſlab 8½ feet by 4 feet. This has alſo been deſpoiled of its inſcription and arms; but in a letter addreſſed by the learned author of "Sepulchral Monuments" to the late Rev. John Derby reſpecting this curious relick, Mr. Derby has written, "*John Prolate, or Forfette*, 1559;" though I believe it is generally conſidered of earlier date. The figures on the richly-ornamented cope appear to be St. Michael, the Virgin and Child, St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Winefrid, St. Catharine, St. Faith, and St. George;

Sc'a Wlefrida

is the only one to whom the name is ſubjoined.

The Free-ſchool *(Fig.* 4) ſtands in the church-yard, and has now no pretenſions of affording claſſical tuition, though it has ſome exhibitions at one of the Univerſities. This imperfect account may perhaps remind a clergyman at Ringwood of his promiſe to communicate the particulars of its endowment, &c.

Over one of the windows is this inſcription:

1577.

MILLE & QVINGENTOS · X'PO · QVV · TRANSIIT · ORBES [FVGAX
NATO · SOL · SEPTE' · & SEPTVAGINTA
RICHARD' · LINVS · DOCTRINÆ · FAVTOR ·
AMANDÆ [DEDIT
DOCTRINÆ · CVPIDIS · PARVLA GRATA
SYMPTIB' & PROPRIIS · EQVALENTIA ·
TECTA · REFECIT [QVEANT
LITERVLIS · APT' · QVO. LOCVS · ESSE:
QVO LOC' . ESSE · QVEANT · MVSIS · NC',
ESSE · TENEBRIS [AGAT.
AVTHORI · GRATEIS · GREX · STVDIOS'.

Accept the following attempt at a tranſlation, which I have endeavoured to make as literal as I could.

When flying Sol had paſs'd his rounds in Heav'n, [ſeven,
From Chriſt's birth fifteen hundred ſeventy
A friend of uſeful learning, Richard Line,
For thoſe who might to learning e'er incline,
Delightful food provided—and his care
Theſe ſqualid roofs ſecurely did repair.
Not rudiments alone this place may give, [live:
The Muſes here need not in darkneſs
Its founder from the ſtudious flock
ſhould thanks receive.

Yours, &c. WILLIAM HAMPER.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 9.

INDUCED by the ſpirited letter of Mr. Douce, p. 921, I have peruſed (and the peruſal has given me much pleaſure) Mr. Pye's "Comments on Shakſpeare." They evince a ſprightly mind, and a correct judgment; but I am ſorry to ſee thoſe good qualities blended with a puerile flippancy, diſgraceful to the Laureat's talents.

I ſhall endeavour to follow the good example of Mr. Douce, by avoiding recrimination; though I have *much more cauſe to be offended*; as Mr. Pye has not only cenſured *my few notes* (p. 162); but endeavoured to rob me of the credit of them, by tranſferring *my ſhadow* to the ſubſtantiality of a *jolly* Member of the Body Corporate (ſee p. 121). My Family, Mr. Editor, is as *old*, if not ſo *reſpectable*, as that of any other Commentator; and why *my Notes* are to be transferred to *any* Editor alive or dead, I am at a loſs to gueſs.

I am ready to forget, and to forgive; but why ſo *exact* a verbal and *literal* Critic ſhould be found ſo often tripping, may juſtly excite ſurprize. It is an unpardonable negligence to have uniformly ſpelt the name of *Tyrwhitt* wrong. But *other names* have ſometimes ſhared the ſame fate. My Brother Buſhfighter, *Dr. Kenrick*, is dwindled into *Mr. Kenric* (p. 50); honeſt Iſaac Reed changed to Read (p. 157); Dr. Thirlby to Thurlby (p. 111); Hanmer to Hamner (p. 164); Daines Barrington to *Danes* (p. 168); and honeſt Harry Homer (p. 184) is made a *Horner*.

Such inaccuracies, Mr. Urban, in ordinary writers may be venial; but in

in so acute a Critic, what are they to be called? The fact is, Mr. Pye was desirous of shewing that he has not quite forgot his Greek (*vide passim*); that he has also been a keen Sportsman all his life (p. 207); that he occasionally consults the Statutes at large (p. 176); that he is a good judge of *racy wine* (p. 2); that he understands the true meaning of a *Placket*, and the language of the *Nursery*, better than Mr. Steevens did (pp. 21, 117); and that a Friend of his was married at Gretna Green!!!—Ha! ha! ha!!!! ANONYMUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 1.

WHEN I published, a few years ago, the Iter Britanniarum of Antoninus with a new Comment, I had it not in my power to speak with any certainty concerning the old Geographer known by the name of Ravennas, not having been able to meet with a copy of his work. I have, however, been now more fortunate; and as the noble munificence of the University Press at Cambridge, at the expence of which my work was printed, has left me little reason to expect to see a second edition, I shall thank you to insert the following account of that antient author, and his work, in your Miscellany. In what I have said of him in the Introduction to my work, (in which I found it necessary to give an account of some of the principal antient Geographers, in order to shew how far they countenanced or controverted the new situations assigned by me to some few of the Antonine towns,) I was obliged to depend chiefly upon Horsley. But I have now reason to think, that Horsley had not studied this work with his usual care and diligence, since he speaks with great uncertainty as to the place of this writer's birth, his residence, and the time in which he wrote. This author is usually styled the Anonymous Ravennas. Of the place of his birth there can be no doubt, for he tells us himself expressly that he was born at Ravenna. And the plan of one part of his work seems to prove, that it was the place of his usual residence. In speaking of Ravenna, he calls it "the most noble Ravenna, where I, * * * the Collector of this Cosmography, was born." And that he lived there, when he composed his work, may be presumed from the fourteen first sections of his fifth book, in which he gives a catalogue of all the towns round the whole of the Mediterranean sea: and this begins and ends with Ravenna. This is a very curious part of his work; and that it is founded in fact, will appear to any one who will take the trouble to compare it with the maps in Cellarius' Geography, where he will find many of the towns, though not near all of them, following each other in the succession in which this author has placed them.

The time in which Ravennas wrote is much more uncertain, but he seems to be of considerable antiquity. The latest author I can perceive him quoting is Isidore of Seville. He calls him Isidore Hispaniensis. This writer is mentioned by Mosheim, in his Ecclesiastical History, among the eminent men of the sixth century. But Maclaine gives his name also among the writers of the seventh century, in his Chronological Tables at the end of his translation of Mosheim's History. We may, therefore, consider him as flourishing about the year 600. And, I think, about the middle of the seventh century, we may look for the time of Ravennas, nearly contemporary with our Nennius. That he wrote some considerable time before Bede, is rendered probable from so many of the towns in Britain retaining, though in a corrupted state, many of them, their Roman names. Bede has not more than one or two in his Ecclesiastical History. And Ravennas speaks of it as a custom of the barbarous nations to change the names of the countries, cities, and rivers, which accounts for the Roman names of our towns being so soon, and in general entirely, lost. In every country described in this work, the names of the towns are found, as in Britain, some perfect, some less perfect, and some entirely changed; but a sufficient number of them remain to shew, that the situation which Ravennas gives the towns, does not contradict either Ptolemy or Antoninus.

The general method of this old Geographer, in describing the situation of the towns, seems to have been this: he takes some town near the sea, or some principal town of the different people he has occasion to speak of, and shews the connection of certain other towns with this fundamental town. He then selects one of the group as the foundation of another set. But, as he simply

ſimply gives the names of the towns, without the ſlighteſt intimation of their ſituations with reſpect to the principal towns, whether to the North or South, or right or left of them, it muſt be impoſſible to make out what towns are intended by him; and, conſequently, it muſt be abſurd to affix his names to any particular places, as is a common cuſtom with many writers upon antient Geography. In Britain, indeed, his arrangement of his towns is ſomewhat different. He appears to have laid down the towns in lines of ſome breadth, which reach from one ſide of the Iſland to the other. Of theſe, ſeven may be plainly traced within the bounds of the Itinerary.

The firſt line muſt have commenced in Cornwall, and at ſome diſtance Weſt of Exeter, ſince not leſs than ſeventeen towns are mentioned before we reach Scadum Nuniorum, and the progreſs of it is marked by Moridunum, Bindogladia, and Venta Velgarum, to Ravimago Regentium, the Regnum of Antoninus, and the Neomagus of Ptolemy, and which I have ſuppoſed, on what appeared to me good grounds, to mean Chicheſter; and this idea is not contradicted, but rather confirmed by this author.

The ſecond line begins alſo on the Weſtern ſide of the Iſland, and the path of it is pointed out by Venta Silurum, Glebon Colonia, Corinium Dobunorum, and Calleva Atrebatum; and it finiſhes at Dubris.

The third returns through Duroverno, Londinis, Utricorion Corninorum, to Seguntio. This line has very few towns in it, ſince only three names occur between London and Wroxeter in Shropſhire.

The next line returns again Eaſtward by way of Canubio, Mediolano, Deva, Condate, Ratecorion, Virolamium, to Londinium, called here alſo Auguſta.

A very circuitous line then leads through Ceſaromagom, Camulodulo Colonia, Venta Cenomum, Lindum Colonia, Camulodono, Valteris, and Bereda, to Lugubalum. The latter place I have ſuppoſed to be Plumpton Wall, in Cumberland. All former Commentators had conſidered Carliſle as the Luguvallium of Antoninus. But had the latter been the town intended, it would moſt probably have occurred among thoſe which this Author enumerates as "reaching in a ſtraight line from one ſea to the other." He may, therefore, be conſidered as ſtrengthening the proofs I have adduced in favour of Plumpton Wall.

The next line returns towards the Eaſt from Lugubalum, and its courſe is pointed out by the towns Vinovia Cataractonium, Eburacum, and Devovicia, which brings it near to the coaſt of the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire.

The laſt line is that abovementioned, and deſcribed as "reaching from ſea to ſea, in a ſtraight direction acroſs the Iſland;" that is, by the ſide of the Wall from Tynemouth to Bownеſs. Among theſe there is the name of only one Itinerary town, which is Bremenium. This I have conſidered as Newcaſtle upon Tyne; and in this idea I am alſo ſupported by this author, who places it among theſe towns, and near the end of the liſt. In my Introduction to the Iter Britanniarum I have ſuppoſed, that this author probably began this line on the Eaſtern coaſt, giving firſt the towns North of the Wall, and then returning by the South ſide; but, on a more careful review, I ſee no reaſon for the ſuppoſition. The ſituation of Bremenium ſo near the end of the number makes it more probable that he began on the Weſtern coaſt, as he has done in the two firſt lines in the Southern parts of the Iſland.

Among theſe laſt towns are the names of two or three, which were found together inſcribed upon the edge of a ſmall veſſel diſcovered in Wiltſhire a few years before Horſley wrote. This circumſtance, he tells us, reſtored this author to ſome degree of credit, as it ſhewed that he had ſome foundation for the ſtrange names which he had collected, and that they were not the inventions of his own fancy. But his Periplus of the Mediterranean, and his account of the towns in Britain, when compared with the Itinerary, and other antient Geographical works, could have left no doubt on that head. His work is certainly founded in fact; and therefore he has ſeemed entitled to the notice which has been here taken of him.

T. R.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 26.

ACCEPT of the following remarks on your current volume, from an old correſpondent:

P. 294, col. 2, l. 4. Read "of *it* is.

P. 381, col. 1. Had the late Biſhop of St. Aſaph adverted to the obſervations of the worthy

worthy Paſtor of Winwick in p. 826 of your volume for 1803, col. 2, he might not probably have aſſerted that "the direction of the Rubric has been altered by the Marriage Act" as to the time of publiſhing the banns. The aſſertion, however, may moſt aſſuredly be deemed nugatory. J. W's juſt conſtruction of this Act, has been duly noticed in 1805, p. 1022, col. 2, and is not to be ſet aſide by Oxford Delegates of the preſs, or by Epiſcopal Charges. Neither of them, reſpectable as they may be, can authorize unneceſſary innovations.

P. 425. Biſhop Mann died in 1789: Biſhop Maxwell in 1799: Dr. Forſter died Bp. of Clogher in 1797: Bp. Richard Marley died in 1802. As to Bp. Hawkins, ſee p. 501, col. 2, where alſo are ſome other corrections. See p. 685, col. 2, for the death of the latter.

P. 487, col. 1, l. 48. The expulſion was from Magdalen, not Merton college.

P. 611, col. 2, l. 27. "John Mapletoft of London, M. D." was Profeſſor of Phyſic at Greſham College, and was the nephew of Dean Mapletoft. An ample account of the former, who left the practice of phyſic, and became an eminent divine, is given in Ward's "Lives of the Profeſſors of Greſham College," pp. 273-279. The Epitaph upon his eldeſt ſon Robert, whom he ſurvived, is printed in p. 80 of Blomefield's "Collectanea Cantabrigienſia," and will correct the dates of his death in p. 279 of Ward's valuable volume.

P. 622, col. 2, l. 7, 8. The name is certainly ſo ſpelt in p. 233 of Leſſome's liſt of the Engliſh Biſhops at the end of his "Preacher's Aſſiſtant;" in the firſt part of which, p. 278, as alſo in p. 17 of the ſecond part, it is ſpelt "Beauclerc." Which of theſe modes is *right*? Or are they both wrong?

P. 689. Dr. John Buckner was not conſecrated till March 1798: nor was Dr. William Cleaver till January 1788: nor was Dr. F. H. W. Cornwall till March 1797; and he was not confirmed Bp. of Hereford, till January 1803. Dr. Richard Hurd was not conſecrated till February 1775: nor was Dr. William Markham, till February 1771: and he was not confirmed Archbiſhop of York till January 1777. Dr. George Pelham was not conſecrated till March 1803: nor was Dr. Beilby Porteus, till February 1777; and in January 1807, Bp. Randolph was confirmed Bp. of Bangor; and, in Auguſt 1781, Bp. Yorke was confirmed Bp. of Ely.

P. 685, col. 2, l. 17; for "conſecrated" ſubſtitute "confirmed," or "appointed."

P. 705, col. 1. The "Harmony of the Goſpels" alluded to by the worthy Memorialiſt of ſir Roger Newdigate occurs in the Bodleian Catalogue as an *octavo* volume in that library in "A. 63. *Th.*" Its full Title is, "The Storie of Stories, or the Life of Chriſt according to the four holy Evangeliſts; with a Harmonie of them, and a Table of their Chapters and Verſes. Collected by Johan. Hind. Lond. 1632." This author is not noticed by Matthew Pilkington, LL.B. in the "Catalogue of Harmoniſts" ſubjoined to the Preface to his "Evangelical Hiſtory and Harmony. Lond. 1747." *folio.*

P. 723-4. An "Ode to the memory of Chriſtopher Tancred, eſq." is mentioned in 1790, p. 1167, col. 1, by an Author now better known as the Hiſtorian of the Town of Reading; whoſe work is juſtly characteriſed in p. 621 of your laſt July Magazine.

P. 795. A leſs favourable account of the Moravians occurs in 1753, p. 236-7; and 542; to which it may not be improper to refer your younger readers.

P. 823. With regard to the name of Tomkins, in col. 2, as an author, the late Mr. Job Orton of Shrewſbury writes thus in his 21ſt letter to a young Clergyman: "Let me adviſe you to read TOMKINS's *Chriſt the Mediator* again and again. It is the beſt book on the ſubject I am acquainted with, and fully confutes all the Socinian writers." Dr. Doddridge, in a note on Romans iii. 26, has the following paſſage: "Our explication is vindicated in a moſt maſterly and unanſwerable manner by the worthy author of an excellent tract, intituled *Chriſt the Mediator*." It was firſt publiſhed at London, in 1732, price 2s. 8vo; and again in 1761. Can this be the writer alluded to by your Correſpondent?

P. 835, 6. There is ſome blunder in the paragraph relative to Antony Wood, who died in 1695. The "letter, dated Norwich, 1719," is probably that written by Dr. Tanner, from thence, on *April* 22 in that year, to Dr. Charlett, and printed by Mr. Gutch, in the "Life of the Author," prefixed to his firſt volume of "The Hiſtory and

and Antiquities of the University of Oxford, 1792," 4to. From the full account herein of "the methods used in the republication of the Athenæ Oxonienses in 1721," may be collected what part Dr. Tanner took with regard to "the additions and corrections in the second edition" in that year.

ACADEMICUS.

THE PROJECTOR. N° LXXVI.

"Their tribe, trade, trinkets, I defy them all,
With ev'ry work of 'Pothecary's Hall."
DRYDEN.

IN one of the late Foreign Journals, we are informed that Mr. Lichtenthal, a learned German, has published a work in which he proposes to cure all diseases by Music. I am sorry that the interruption occasioned by the war to the Continental trade prevents my giving my readers a more particular account of this important work. If Mr. Lichtenthal has proved the excellence of his plan only in theory, he surely deserves to be better known to the world; but, at the same time, his success may perhaps have a tendency to prolong the embargo laid by France upon all trade to England; for if our Enemy can keep from us only such a book as Mr. Lichtenthal's, we cannot be surprized if he should imagine it will afford him the means of compelling us to agree to a negotiation upon his own terms.

My readers, I hope, will do me the justice to allow that I have ever been as anxious to bring forward the Projects of other persons as my own; and that I have afforded no reason to suspect me of jealousy, or of any wish, secret or otherwise, to suppress the many excellent plans with which the PROJECTORS of the Continent are daily favouring the world. I have already sounded the praises of one or two ingenious Frenchmen; and with equal zeal I am disposed to give all due tribute to an invention of such importance as the art of curing diseases by Music. If, in performing this liberal duty, I shall be found a little sceptical on some points, I hope my readers will not attribute that to any defects in Mr. Lichtenthal's plan, but merely to the circumstance already noticed; namely, that I have not yet had an opportunity of perusing his book.

Of the *utility* of his plan no person can for a moment entertain any doubt, who considers the present state of diseases and medicine in this country. Notwithstanding the learning and ingenuity of the English Faculty, aided by every kind of lectures and experience, it cannot be denied that many disorders continue to baffle their skill; and that of those which they are able to cure, some are very obstinate, and of others the process is tedious and painful. It is equally obvious, that the medicines now adopted, notwithstanding all the means used to sweeten them to the palate, and to colour them to the eye, are both in taste and operation far less agreeable than common food, not to speak of the luxuries of a well-covered table. Let it be added too, that sick persons are sometimes peevish and refractory, and more ready to retard than promote their cure; that Physicians are sometimes impatient, and Apothecaries a little careless or ignorant; and, all these things considered, I think it cannot be doubted that any new mode of curing disorders must be highly acceptable.

Next to the *utility* of this plan, it comes very strongly recommended by the *easiness* with which it may be introduced in this country. Although it will certainly occasion a total revolution in our medical system; although it will render the College of Physicians, and Apothecaries' Hall, quite useless; yet I have no doubt that a liberal Parliament will have no objection to vote a compensation to such persons as can prove they have suffered by this plan; while, on the other hand, let us only consider what facilities the present state of our country affords to the introduction of Mr. Lichtenthal's project. We are not only provided with a great variety of diseases that might prove its efficacy; but we have likewise all the Materia Medica, all the medicines necessary in physical cases, and all the instruments adapted to surgical ones. Never, perhaps, was the country so amply stored with musical remedies: not a house but is provided with a piano, a harpsichord, a guittar, or a harp; not a sale of the furniture of the lowest tradesman without one or other of these medicines; and it was therefore with more meaning than he intended, that an eminent dealer lately told me, "Piano-fortes are now a mere *drug*."

It has, indeed, been objected by some writers on education, that young ladies

ladies are too frequently taught muſic: that it is introduced in all ſchools as a neceſſary branch of education; whereas a natural genius only can prevent ſcholars from expoſing themſelves before company, which they are invited to do by their indulgent parents, who know nothing of the art, and have no ear to diſtinguiſh diſcords from concords. All this may be true; and, if we had no better proſpects from the education of the riſing generation, it might yet be a ſource of complaint. But when we look at Muſic with the ingenious and diſcerning eye of Mr. Lichtenthal, we ſhall be leſs apt to think that our daughters have thrown away their time. What they are now acquiring merely to pleaſe the ear, may in time cure the body; the fine *ſhake* which their maſter has taken ſo much pains to teach, may ſhorten the fit of an ague: an *adagio* may ſet a gouty father to ſleep, and a *capricio* may operate ſucceſsfully on the nerves of a valetudinary mother; and who would not prefer the enchanting *Da Capo* of his beautiful daughter or niece, to the nauſeous *repetatur hauſtus* of a phyſician or apothecary?

But ſuch ſtudents of the healing art muſt, after all, confine their ſkill to "Domeſtic Medicine," and be the little BUCHANS of their families. Much dependence cannot be placed on them in a general way, nor have we occaſion to lament this circumſtance. If diſeaſes are to be cured by medicine, perhaps there never was a time when we could boaſt of more eminent practitioners. Let our public concerts ſpeak both for the number and ſkill of our muſical performers; and, if there be truth in Mr. Lichtenthal's ſyſtem, it is evident that we ſhall excel as much in the new as we did in the old mode of curing diſeaſes. The Opera will then take precedence of the College of Phyſicians, and Drury-lane or Covent-garden will be ſchools as eminent as Leyden or Edinburgh. Perhaps, indeed, when this ſyſtem is introduced, and ſick people can be cured for a mere ſong, it may be proper to turn theſe public places into hoſpitals, where *ſolos* and *ſingle ſongs* may be adminiſtered to the individual, and the full craſh of a double orcheſtra may be ſucceſsfully applied to a *complicatio*n of diſorders, or to an epidemic. And what renders this part of the ſcheme not improbable, is the effect which is ſometimes obſerved at concerts, and particularly at Oratorios; where, after a certain time, I have ſeen the moſt reſtleſs part of the audience, evidently affected by painful motions and ſtruggles, at laſt yawn and drop into a gentle ſlumber. We may perceive too, from this inſtance, that the phraſeology of medicine would not be much altered by our new ſyſtem, as the patient may very properly be ſaid to have taken a *doſe*; and all the difference between the old and the new practitioners would be, that the one *compounds* and the other *compoſes* his medicines.

Prepared, therefore, as we are for the adoption of Mr. Lichtenthal's ſyſtem, it is much to be regretted that we muſt remain for ſome time longer in the dark, as to the detail of his wonderful diſcovery. We know not, as yet, whether he attaches the effect to the inſtrument, or to the muſic performed; that is, whether the operation depends on the fiddle, flute, hautboy: or on the ſong, ſolo, or concerto, by whatever inſtrument played. Sometimes I am inclined to think that he depends for a cure on the inſtrument: the ſharp tones of the violin ſeem to have ſome connection with the twinges of certain diſorders; the double-drum may be efficacious in lethargic caſes: and there is an audible connexion between the notes of the baſſoon and the effect of a cathartic. But, perhaps, it is more probable that our great improver has compoſed pieces of muſic for fever, aſthmas, rheumatiſm, &c. to be played by ſkilful hands. We have heard one piece of muſic which imitates thunder, rain, and all the circumſtances of a ſtorm; and another which is calculated to give a very lively idea of a battle. Perhaps Mr. Lichtenthal may have taken a hint from theſe, and has learned to compoſe a fever, ſo as to conduct the hearer from the *preſtiſſimo* pulſe, to the *andante* and the *largo*, through all the ſtages of the violent *fortiſſimo*, to the gentle *diminuendo*, that ends in perfect health. But this, it muſt be confeſſed, is merely a conjecture, and a conjecture attended with many difficulties. Let it ſuffice us to wait patiently until the great reformer has divulged his plan. In the mean time, it has been ſuggeſted to me, that he may have derived it from an accurate obſervation of human nature. In the firſt place, it has been often remarked that Muſicians

are

are long livers, which affords a presumption that they are invested with some means of averting disorders, and what can that be unless their crotchets and quavers? Again, we are told that music has already been successfully applied in curing the bite of the tarantula; but the following instance, which I found lately in an old book, is yet more in favour of Mr. Lichtenthal's scheme. A gentleman, whose profession was music, was seized with a fever, which, on the seventh day, brought on a delirium, during which he requested of his physician that he might be permitted to have a little concert in his chamber. This was granted; and, before the first strain was played, his countenance became placid and serene, &c. and his fever abated. The moment, however, the music ceased, all his disorders returned with the same violence as before; the remedy was again applied with equal success, and music was found to be so necessary, that his kinswoman, who sat up with him, was not only obliged to sing, but to *dance*. In short, by repeating the music, he was completely cured.—This must be allowed to be highly in favour of our PROJECTOR's scheme; but the case is not perhaps quite in point. I wish the patient had not been a musician by trade, a circumstance which makes the experiment less decisive; for we may often observe that music produces an effect on professional gentlemen, very different from what it produces on their hearers.

It would be very desirable to collect the opinions of the Faculty on this approaching revolution in the healing art. They are men of well-known liberality, and some of them by no means averse to trying experiments. Yet the expected change of system is so great in the present instance, that I am afraid they will not at first look kindly on it, nor be willing to exchange their fees and their rank in Warwick Lane, for a seat in the orchestra, or the chance of a benefit. And on the other hand, I am not quite certain that our musicians will be very eager to exchange places with the faculty. Their emoluments are at present so great, that it may be doubted whether any of them would give a fiddlestick for the place of a physician. Yet they may enjoy some advantages peculiar to themselves. They are already admitted into the private and confidential parties of persons of fashion, and have many opportunities of studying their disorders; they are not unfrequently called in to drown the shrieks and exclamations of persons afflicted with the diseases of the card table, and may improve their skill by the imagery of gambling *flats* and *sharps*.

But whatever reluctance any of the parties concerned in this revolution may show to promote it, individual interests must give way to the general good. If Mr. Lichtenthal can prove that all diseases may be cured by music, there is no man who will be mad enough to be sick while he is within the sound of a fiddle. The very pleasure of this new mode of cure, will give it a decided superiority over the old. Besides, in our new Materia Medica, much expence may be avoided. Here is nothing that is perishable, nothing that is wasted. The same instruments and the same compositions may be applied in a thousand cases, without losing their original powers. The longest-lived practitioner will not wear out a genuine Cremona, even if he attends a hospital, and a small supply of cat-gut can be no object to one who has played himself into a chariot. Imagination, indeed, furnishes so many delightful prospects from the art of curing diseases by this medicine, that it is impossible to listen to trifling objections. What pieces will be most frequently employed, Mr. Lichtenthal only knows. Some patients will recover with all the rapidity of a jig, while others will mend in minuet-time. A slight indisposition may be removed by a single air, while a more obstinate case may require an overture or a concerto. The inclinations of the patient, as in all other cases, must be consulted, or at least not wholly neglected. Country gentlemen, when confined, will experience much relief in a hunting-song; young gentlemen of the town will perhaps prefer an Anacreontic, or an old English Derry Down; while they who despise all advice, and chuse no will but their own, may be suitably affected by an *Ad Libitum*. Hospital patients will, in general, be content with hand-organs, or hurdy-gurdies, and the poorer sort may be supplied with ballads at their own houses.

Such a revolution as this it is surely delightful to contemplate, and every lover of Projects must wait with impatience for the full explanation of Mr. Lich-

Lichtenthal's plan. It was my duty as a PROJECTOR and patron of PROJECTORS, to give this early notice of it, and to offer ſuch conjectures on its nature, as may ſerve to raiſe the expectations of my readers, and at the ſame time evince my own impartiality. It will, no doubt, have to contend with prejudice, but prejudice muſt give way to public good; and ſurely the public good will be eminently promoted when our phyſicians' preſcription ſhall be printed in muſic types, and we ſhall have nothing to ſwallow more nauſeous than the words of a modern opera.

MR. URBAN, *Oct.* 13.

AMONG the valuable Manuſcripts bequeathed to the Univerſity of Oxford by Dr. Richard Rawlinſon, are two folio leaves of vellum, which appear to me to form a fragment of no inconſiderable curioſity, as they contain a part of the Survey which was taken in 1181 of the Deanery of St. Paul's. The Title is "DOMISDAY *Radulfi de Diceto*," and adds another to the many proofs of which we are already in poſſeſſion, that the name which was given to the Conqueror's Survey only deſignated it as the ſtandard to which appeals ſhould be referred. A Regiſter of the Poſſeſſions belonging to the Dean and Chapter of York, which is ſtill remaining, has, I am informed, the ſame title of "Domeſday."

The Chapters, into which the Survey of St. Paul's was originally divided, appear to have been the following:

"CAPITVLA.

I. De maneriis beati Pauli per ordinem.
II. Qui contulerint beato Paulo Maneria.
III. Qui Reges Anglorum immunitatem indulſerunt.
IV. Status Eccleſiarum quæ fundatæ ſunt extra Lundoniam.
V. Quam firmam reddiderint Maneria temporibus Wimanni Decani, et cujus ponderis fuerit vel ſit panis canonicorum.
VI. Status Eccleſiarum quæ fundata ſunt intra Lundoniam.
VII. De Terrulis Canonicorum beati Pauli.
VIII. Quid ſolvatur Canonicis in Natali Domini.
IX. Quid Canonicis in Paſcha.
X. Quid Canonicis ſolvatur in Feſto Apoſtolorum.
XI. Quid ſolvatur Canonicis in Feſto Michaelis."

The following are two of the Inquiſitions:

"Hec eſt Inquiſitio de CADENDONA.
"Juratores.
Johannes Sacerdos.
Reginaldus Prepoſitus.
Oſbertus Prepoſitus.
Gowinus de Gena.
Serlo.

Manerium de Cadendona defendebat ſe tempore Regis Henrici Primi et Willielmi decani verſus regem pro decem hydis, et adhuc ita eſt; Uicecho.

"Hec eſt Inquiſitio de BEALCHAMP.
"Juratores.
Willielmus Trauers.
Ricardus Archarius.
Robertus filius Alwini.
Hugo de Maldon.
Lambertus Groſſus.
Robertus filius Wlwin.
Aſchitillus.
Henricus de Boſco.
Stonbardus.
Alwinus ultra Boſcum.
Headricus Benge.
Ricardus Niger.

Manerium de Bealhamp defendebat ſe tempore Regis Henrici pro v hydis verſus Regem; et adhuc ita eſt. Vicecomiti tunc dabant IIII fol. & prepoſito hundredi I fol. per manum firmarii, & adhuc ita eſt: & reddit modo canonicis VIII firmas plenas, VI in pane et cervifia. Et in unaquaque firma XXX fol. ad liberationem, & duas alias utramque in ſexageſimis ſolidis.

"Iſti tenent de dominio.

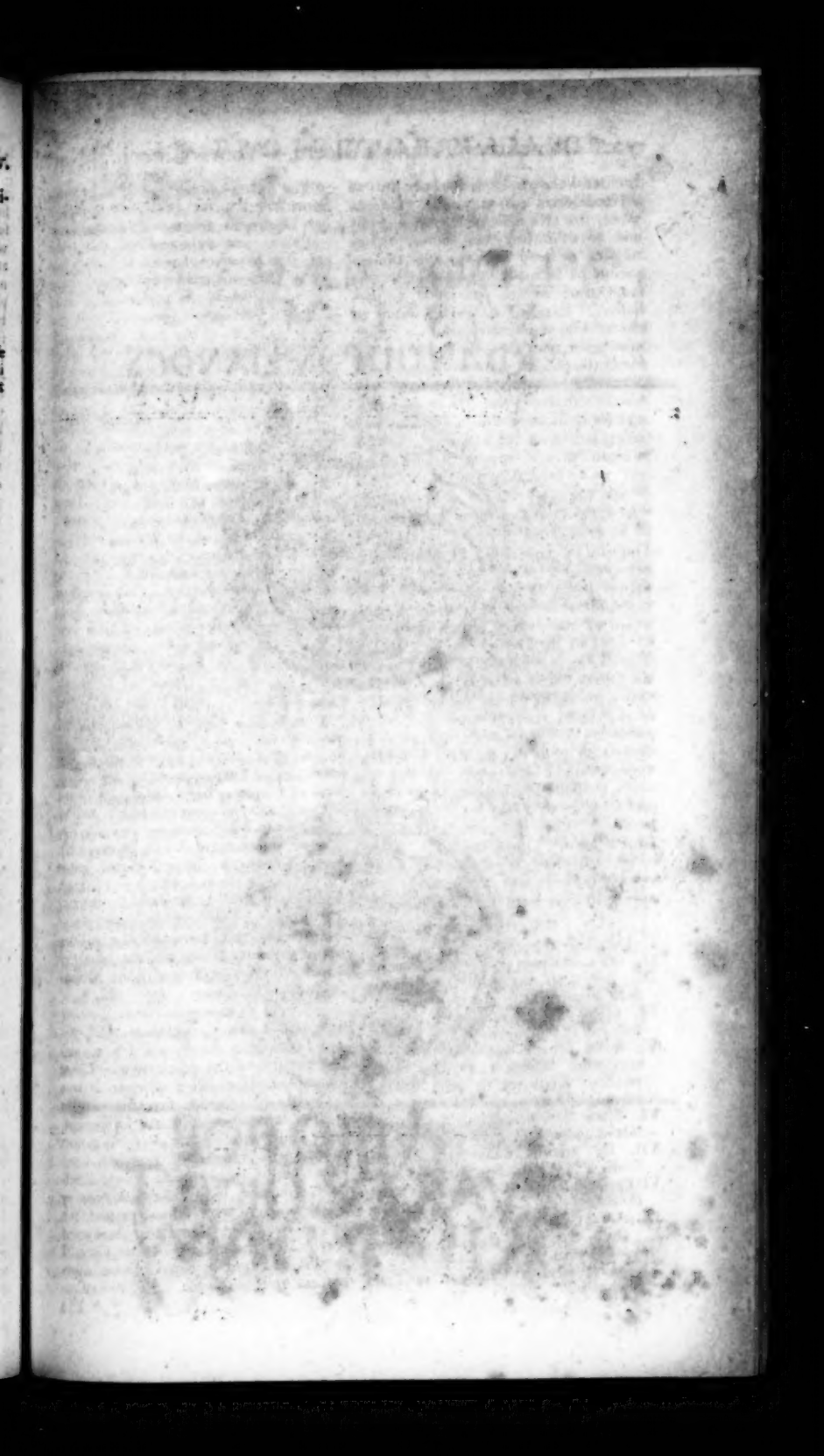
"Robertus perſona tenet XXX acras de dominio in excambium. XXX acras pro vd. ſ. Stanwineſland. Idem Robertus habet moram unam trium acrarum pro XIIIId. Idem horler (*ſic*) II acras in paſtura pro VIIId. et hec dicit ſe tenere per capitulum."

Some of the London Antiquaries may, perhaps, be able to ſay whether a perfect copy of this curious Manuſcript is in exiſtence. H. E.

MR. URBAN, *Lincoln, Oct.* 7.

GIVE me leave to aſk for an account of the place where *Great Tom* was caſt, or from whence it was brought. My reaſon for this inquiry is, that ſome ſhort time ago, I obſerved, in a country paper, a popular report mentioned, that *Great Tom* had been carried away from a chapel near Sheffield, and that, to prevent the diſcovery of the place to which it was carried, the horſes had been ſhoed the backward way. For the honour of our City, I ſhould be happy to receive ſome information on this ſubject. INQUIRER.

*** *The*



I S.I VIV
EX·V·P·XIIIII
ETX IIIKALNO
V S L M
RDANOIIPONPEIANOCS
M. Bunbury sc.

Fig. 2.

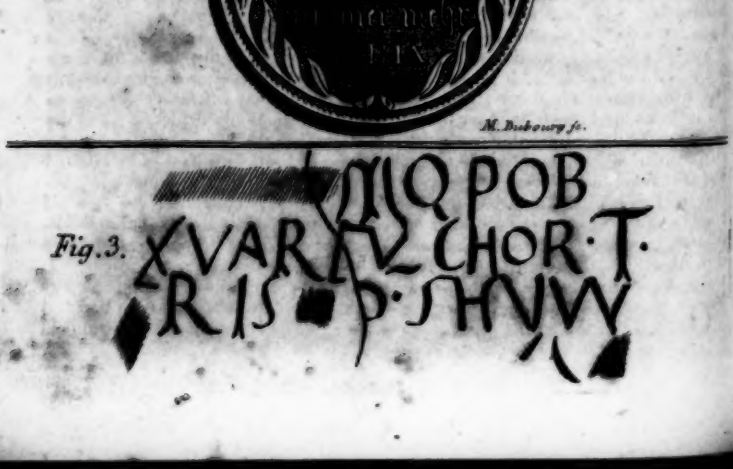

XVAR CHOR·T·
R IS P·SHVW

Fig. 3.

*** *THE Medal in Plate II. has been sent us by a Correspondent without any accompanying history, which some of our Readers will possibly supply.*

Of the two inscriptions on the same Plate, *Fig.* 2 (from Mr. Tyler of Petworth) was dug up amongst the ruins of the Court of Cockermouth Castle, belonging to the Earl of Egremont, in Cumberland, in lowering the ground of that Court in 1803.

Fig. 3. (from the MSS. of the late Dr. Pegge, to whom it was communicated by the Rev. J. Watson, rector of Stockport) was found in or near the Station at Manchester. EDIT.

Mr. URBAN, *Wolverhampton, Nov.* 3.

THE following particulars, which I collected in a journey from which I am just returned, may perhaps not be unworthy of your notice, and that of those among your readers who have the same taste with you for National Antiquities and Topography.

Soddington, in the parish of Mawble, and the county of Worcester, at a small distance from the road between Bewdley and Tenbury, is the antient seat of the Baronet family of the name of Blount; though at present they reside at a new seat, erected within these thirty years, at Mawley, near Cleobury. The manson at Soddington has been built at different times; but the most antient part of it seems to be about 400 years old. The workmen at present are taking down the whole of it, which has given me an opportunity of making the following discoveries.

In digging beneath the oldest part of the house, at the depth of about three feet, the workmen struck upon an antient Focus, formed of thin bricks, which had each of them a semicircular termination, and had evidently been framed in a similar mould. In digging at a small distance from the focus, five feet below the level of it, a Pavement, laid with large thin bricks, such as the Romans are known to have used, and as are commonly to be met with at Verulam and other Roman cities, was discovered. In levelling the ground near the house of Soddington, the labourers have dug up a vast number of curious tubes, which formed an antient Aqueduct. The existence of this was previously unknown to the inhabitants of the place. The tubes are formed of the finest clay, and exceedingly well baked, being of a grey colour on the outside, and, when broken, of a dark colour in the interior. They appeared to be exactly of the same composition with several Roman urns which I have seen. Each tube is about two feet long, and four inches in the total diameter; the aperture for conveying the water being about an inch and three quarters in diameter. They have hollow tenons at one end, and mortices at the other, so as to fit together very exactly, and to appear air-tight without the use of mortar. They were laid in the direction of a spring which flows at the distance of a mile and a half from Soddington, at the top of an eminence still higher than the site of the manson, though the latter is very high ground, and they have been traced a great part of the way to it.

But the most curious discovery of the whole occurred in a field within a quarter of a mile of the old house; where, in levelling a hillock, on which an oak quite decayed with age, besides other trees, stood, at the depth of about two feet from the sod, the workmen found a complete Brick-kiln, consisting, by computation, of 10,000 bricks, the greater part of which were well burnt, the rest being only half burnt. The kiln was not made as kilns are usually made at present; nor were the bricks of the same size with our bricks, being larger and thinner.

These being the facts, it remains for learned and ingenious Antiquaries to determine to which race of the successive inhabitants of this Island these articles originally belonged, and what is the date of them? It is plain they belonged to a people who were in the habit of building with brick, and of making their bricks larger and thinner than we do at the present day. It is equally plain that the people in question must have been a civilized and, in some degree, a refined people, from the discovery of the Aqueduct, and the perfection of the tubes of which it consisted. I think also it may be asserted that the Brick-kiln was made just before some great change in the state of the country took place, as the workmen seem not to have had time to finish the burning of their bricks. It likewise appears to me that this change must have been attended with dreadful political

political conſequences, and the deſolation, if not the deſtruction, of the former inhabitants. This I gather from ſo large a number of bricks, the greater part of them fit for uſe, being left unemployed in an open field, till, by degrees, a bed of earth was formed over them, upon which an oak tree, now rotten with age, actually grew.

My conjectures are, that Soddington was a Roman Fort; the ſituation of it being adapted to this purpoſe, and the ground on the ſides of it ſtill bearing certain veſtiges of a Roman intrenchment; that the Brick-kiln was built for the uſe of the Romans, or for their civilized Britiſh ſubjects, about the year 418, in which year, according to the Saxon Chronicle, the Romans left this Iſland, carrying with them all their treaſures; that, in conſequence of this event, and of the confuſion which followed it, from the inroads of the Picts, Scotch, and Saxons, the Britons had no leiſure nor inclination to raiſe new buildings; until, at length, they were driven out of the open country, and confined to the mountains of Wales and Cornwall; that the Saxons were too much employed, and too little civilized for almoſt a century after their arrival here, to think of new buildings; and that, when they did begin to build, they, as was the practice with their ſucceſſors the Normans, uſed ſtones, or even flints, in preference to bricks; that, during all this time, the duſt and earth accumulated, as I ſaid before, upon the heap of bricks, till they completely covered it. With reſpect to the Focus, Floors, &c. at the houſe which I ſuppoſe belonged to the Roman fort, theſe being in ſituations where no cellars were dug, they muſt have eſcaped the mattocks of the workmen, when they were digging the foundations for the old houſe, now demoliſhed.

Yours, &c. J. Milner.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 9.

Mr. Barrow, in his Life of Lord Macartney, ſpeaks of a "Mr. James Sadlier" in terms which I am inclined to think he by no means merited; and, among other blemiſhes of mind, Lord M.'s biographer accuſes him of "timidity." It however puzzles me greatly to determine, whether that epithet is beſtowed by ignorance or by malignity; but, from ſome certain circumſtances, I am induced to aſcribe it to the latter: and under that opinion I feel deſirous to inform the publick of the following facts.

During a warm debate in Council at Fort St. George, the Governor, Lord Macartney, gave the lie direct to a gentleman who did not coincide with him in opinion. The gentleman requeſted that Lord M. would wave all advantages from his ſituation, and give him private ſatisfaction: they met, and the injured gentleman ſhot the Governor either in the ſhoulder or in the arm, I forget which; and this gentleman was the "*timid* Mr. James Sadlier" of Mr. Barrow, at that time third in Council at Madras!

This anecdote I relate from memory, and pledge my honour to the ſubſtance, though, without referring to my journal, I cannot preciſely ſtate all the particulars. The reading world may, however, hereby diſcover that a Biographer does not always content himſelf with giving a garbled account of the life of a Friend, but uſes, occaſionally, that opportunity to aſperſe the character of a perſon he diſlikes.

Yours, &c. Æquitas.

P. S. I acknowledge the general obſervation and good underſtanding of Mr. Barrow; and have received much amuſement and information from his "Travels in Southern Africa;" but I had another convincing proof of his deficiency in candour and generoſity, on peruſing his "Travels in China," wherein he arrogates to himſelf an *excluſive* claim to giving any authentic deſcription of the Chineſe; though I obſerved many plagiariſms in that work from "Maſon's Coſtume of China," taken almoſt *verbatim*, without either acknowledgment or apology.

Illustrations of Horace.

Book I. Epistle XII.

To Iccius.

Introduction.

The hiſtorical information we have to give concerning the circumſtances of the perſon to whom this Epiſtle is written reaches but a little way. Yet ſome particulars of his character may be diſcovered from a compariſon of what is here ſaid, with the Twenty-ninth Ode of the Firſt Book, which is likewiſe addreſſed to him, that diffuſe a light on this Epiſtle, without which the moſt delicate beauties of it would paſs unnoticed. This Iccius then appears to have been one of the ſecond-rate friends of our Poet; one of thoſe

thoſe with whom we may have been thrown in our youth, and from having accidentally gone the ſame way with them for ſome length of time acquire a ſufficient intimacy with us for being on the footing of an old companion for the reſt of life. Iccius in his youth was very fond of what was then called Philoſophy, bought all the books of the Socratic ſchool, and of the famous Stoic Panætius; and ſeemed, from the diſpoſitions he was making, to reſolve on no leſs an attempt than to eclipſe a Cicero and a Varro in that department. However, a few years after Cæſar Octavianus had obtained the government of the whole Empire, and had given a general peace to the world, it was loudly talked of at Rome, that nothing now remained but to revenge the cruel inſult caſt by the Parthians on the Roman name, under Marcus Craſſus; and it was expected of the heir of Cæſar and the conqueror of Egypt, that he ſhould likewiſe ſubdue, to the dominion of Rome, this mighty Empire, together with Arabia and the reſt of the Eaſt, the riches whereof were ſuppoſed to be immenſe, and had been long looked on by the Romans with an envious eye. Auguſtus ſeemed to approve this wiſh of a people by whom he was adored, and by whom every thing was thought poſſible under his wiſe conduct and with his uſual ſucceſs; and when Ælius Gallus, the governor of Egypt, in the year 729, actually did undertake a campaign againſt the King of Arabia Felix, every one thought that the execution of the brilliant project with which the idle Quirites had been amuſing their fancies was already accompliſhed. At once the mind of the philoſopher Iccius took a different turn. He conſidered how advantageous it might be to him to ſhare in an enterprize where even the moſt humble ſubordinate would in all probability make his fortune for ever: and he found ſo much more reality in the thought of becoming rich by a ſingle campaign, than in the ſober ſpeculations of a philoſophy, which only pretends to make us happy by privation, that he immediately diſpoſed of all his Platos and Panætiuses, to buy himſelf a proper Tarraconian ſuit of armour; and, as Horace laughingly ſays in the above-mentioned Ode, to equip himſelf for a violent war againſt the Princes of Arabia and their Exchequers. But, when, contrary to all expectation, the enterprize of Ælius Gallus proved abortive, the ardent hopes of Iccius fell as quickly to the ground. Yet, as the bias of his mind was now turned to ſchemes of getting rich, in hopes of better times, he put up with the place of Intendant of the extenſive eſtates which M. Agrippa (at that time the greateſt lord in Rome after Auguſtus) poſſeſſed in Sicily; and in this poſt he ſtill continued when Horace addreſſed to him the preſent Epiſtle.

From hence we ſee, that though Iccius had always pretenſions to the title of a Philoſopher, yet he could not digeſt the failure of his deſigns upon the treaſures of the Oriental Kings. The Intendant of Agrippa aſpired after the fame of an enlightened genius; but, with all his ſpeculations, he was nothing the better within: covetouſneſs and avarice were in conjunction his ruling paſſion; and when he played the Stoic, and put on the air as if he made the grand maxim, that *Virtue is content with itſelf*, the rule of his life, he did it, as Horace with great delicacy gives him to underſtand, merely to maſk his cloſe-fiſtedneſs, and to give a creditable name to his favourite vice. In ſhort, Iccius acted the philoſopher as a cowardly ſop puts on the bully; but his ears were always perking through the lion's ſkin, and he betrayed himſelf by his diſcontent and eternal complaints, with which, as it ſhould ſeem, the letter was filled, to which this of Horace is ſent as an anſwer.

The fine, and to the tranſient eye almoſt imperceptible, but upon a cloſer ſurvey, pretty plain *perſiflage*, which runs through this letter, is a model in its kind; the irony inſinuates itſelf ſo gently into the conceitedneſs of the perſon he banters, that Iccius himſelf, if he felt it, at leaſt acted the beſt part in letting nothing of it be perceived. It is pleaſing to compare this letter and the two foregoing together (as the intent of all three is to cenſure ſomething in perſons whom the Poet wiſhes to ſpare) in regard to the ſtyle in which they are compoſed. In the Epiſtle to Ariſtius, the cenſure is ſo exquiſite, friendly, and gentle, as ſcarcely to deſerve the name: in that to Bullatius it is wrapped up in good-humoured raillery; but in this there is a certain mixture of ſalt, though of the fineſt Attic quality, which yet conveys a ſlight taſte of ſomewhat that nearly borders on ſcorn. We may perceive that he has a high eſteem for

Ariſtius

Aristius, would gladly be serviceable to Bullatius, and makes his game of Iccius.

Nil divitiæ poterunt regales addere majus.] Horace is thinking perhaps of the *beatas Arabum gazas* with which he had before dressed Iccius in the Ode inscribed to him.

Herbis vivis et urticâ.] That nettles, and not what are called the blind [*lamium*], but the proper stinging-nettle, was among the esculent vegetables at Rome; that the poor and common people used them as such, is plain from a passage in Pliny, lib. xxi. cap. 25. Indeed, in the great scarcity of 1771 and 1772, dire necessity taught the people in many parts of Germany to appease their hunger with this unusual kind of vegetables. At Rome they were eaten indeed only in the Spring, while they were young and tender*: but Horace fixes no time when Iccius should eat nettles; besides, nettles here stand for every species of hard fare. The circumstance that this Epistle was wrote in Autumn, is no reason why we should think, with Gessner, that the subject here is not about stinging-nettles, but the fish *urtica*. As there is no fish of that name properly so called, probably this learned interpreter meant the sea-nettle, *urtica marina*, a very numerous race of marine animals of the polype species, to be found in all seas, and described by Pliny, lib. ix. cap. 45, whose account of it is enlarged by some and rectified by others of our modern researchers into nature. However, if any one is disposed to make the wise Iccius eat sea-nettles rather than stinging-nettles, I shall not quarrel with him, especially as I am informed, in the tenth volume of the new *Spectacle de la Nature*, that at least one species of this sea-nettle (called also sea-qualm and snotfish) is good to eat, and is frequently a great relief to sailors in the North sea and the Frozen Ocean. I find also in Paulus Jovius, *de Romanor. piscibus*, cap. xii. mention made of a sort of *urtica*, found in abundance on the coast of Civita Vecchia, and was reckoned among the *deliciæ* of the Roman tables. Consequently, the question here cannot be concerning them.

Vel quia cuncta putas unâ virtute minora.] Horace, in order to divert himself with the philosophical pretensions of Iccius, jocularly puts on the appearance as if he too belonged to that trade, and presents him here with a dilemma, in which there is at bottom more roguery than is at first apparent. I understand it thus: What! thou a philosopher, and complainest that thou art no richer? And now, if whatever thou touchedst should all at once become gold, what wouldst thou get by it? Wouldst thou then live less upon herbs and stinging-nettles than at present, starving as thou dost in the midst of abundance of the best provisions? Certainly not: for either thy present mode of life is the fruit of thy natural disposition, or of thy philosophy: if the former, money would not alter thy nature—(literally: when was ever a sordid hunks cured of his avarice by wealth?) Is it the latter? Then, as a professed Stoic, Virtue alone is sufficient to enable thee to live happily, and thou esteemest every thing else as nothing: therefore, &c. Q. E. D. The learned Gessner must have been out of spirits when he was examining this passage; he can perceive no trace of irony in the whole of it; he sees nothing but *ingenuum laudatorem amici et virtutis*. This is exactly what, after straining my eyes as much as possible, I cannot discern. A genuine Stoic, who in good earnest places his happiness in Virtue, and in that alone, and has found it there, is the most contented of all mortals; he complains not, like Iccius, that he is poor; especially when he has a superfluity of all the necessaries of life; *he* is not poor, but (according to *his* way of thinking) that man is poor who cannot subsist without all that he either wants or wishes. When, therefore, Horace speaks of such an one as of a philosopher, it must surely be irony; or Horace is *here* something that he never was in his whole life.

Miramur, si Democriti pecus edit agellos
Cultaque.——

Cicero confirms this anecdote in too decisive a manner to admit of our giving a hearing to the *ipse dixit* of Brucker, *Non quidvendi sint Horatius et Cicero*, &c. Histor. Crit. Philos. *tom.* i. p. 1178. against it. *Democritus (vere falsone quæreremus) dicitur oculis se privâsse; certe, ut quam minime animus à cogitationibus abduceretur, patrimonium neglexit, agros deseruit inculte.* De Finib. v. 29. That an irony is couched

* They are then an excellent vegetable for the table. EDIT.

touched in the application made by Horace of this example to Iccius, and in the sarcastic turn, "What! we wonder at Democritus, &c. while we have the grand example of thyself before us;" an irony which even Iccius, with all its obscurity, must have remarked. It was long ago observed by Torrentius, though Gessner still can perceive nothing of it.

Et adhuc sublimia cures.] For the due understanding of an author, we must expound him by himself. Horace, as a true disciple of the Socratic and Aristippic school, knew, esteemed, and pursued no other philosophy, than that which confines itself to the art of living and enjoying. What is above us, thought he, is nothing to us. Whether he was right or wrong in so doing, is not here the question; suffice that he did so think will be doubted of by no one that is acquainted with his writings. Accordingly, it is irony again, when he seems as if he was struck with admiration at Iccius on account of his curiosity to know the *why* and the *wherefore* of the corporeal system, and to penetrate into the inward economy of every orb. Had Iccius in reality done any thing in this science worth speaking of, it would have been a different affair; but then somewhat of it would have come down to our times, and we should have found some traces of it in other authors, supposing his own works had been entirely lost. But, in all probability there was more vanity and froth than reality in his sublime studies; and then Horace had an additional cause to banter him: the first, as it was ridiculous in an Intendant of the estates of Agrippa, and one who himself was eager after riches, to lose his time in forming speculations on the structure of the universe; and again, because he did not pursue his studies so far as to acquire a name in that department.

The line—*Empedocleum, an Stertinium* deliret *acumen*; puts the irony of the whole passage beyond all manner of doubt. Stertinius, it seems, was a dabbler in the Stoic philosophy, who, by people that had a profound veneration for a bushy uncombed beard, a good cynical mouthpiece, and an undaunted dexterity in declaiming upon a trite subject, was held for a great man; and the more so for having (according to the assertion of the old commentator Cruquius) published a work on the Stoic philosophy in *two hundred and twenty books*, which perhaps did not survive its parent, for, except Horace, who in the third satire of his second book humourously calls him the true philosopher, there is no antient writer to whom his existence was known, or who thought him worth mentioning. Horace derides at once the matter itself, by joining an antient Pythagorean of so great note as Empedocles with a Stertinius, and making it a question which of them talked the most nonsense; and laughs at Iccius for making himself of so much importance as to take upon him the office of judge between two such subtile philosophers.

Seu pisces, seu porrum et cæpe trucidas.] A fine turn, in order to make as if all the foregoing was only as harmless a jest as this. The Pythagoreans, and particularly Empedocles, who probably was greatly revered by Iccius, held that human souls transmigrated not only into all sorts of animal bodies, but also into plants, and were forced to animate them for a certain time. Empedocles went so far as to affirm, that he well remembered to have been a girl, a plant, a fish, and a bird. *Diog. Laert.* viii. 78. To this philosophical extravagance Horace alludes in the word *trucidare*. Gessner here dishes up again his fishes, his seanettles; but certainly Horace thought nothing about them. Among the Romans, fish was one of the principal dishes on the tables of the rich and luxurious; he therefore places them in contrast to the hard fare, among which he had before reckoned the *urtica*.

Utere Pompeio Grospho.] Pompeius Grosphus was a Roman knight, who had considerable possessions in Sicily, as we learn from the 16th ode of the second book, where Horace says to him:

Te greges centum, Siculæque circùm
Mugiunt vaccæ; tibi tollit hinnitum
Apta quadrigis equa; te bis Afro
Murice tinctæ
Vestiunt lanæ.——

Genibus minor.] In this humiliated attitude we may still see that Parthian Prince on some coins of Augustus. *Torrent.* Vaillant introduces one of them in p. 23. tom ii. *Numismat. Imp. prestantior.* edit. 1694.

Defundit copia cornu.] Consequently this Epistle was composed in the autumn of the year 735. See *Petav. doctr. temp.* tom. ii. p. 369.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Clapton, Nov.* 4.

I BEG the favour of you to correct a mis-statement which occurs in your Literary Intelligence for the last month, p. 952. The late Mr. Gilbert Wakefield's collections for his intended Greek and English Lexicon are there stated to have been destroyed by fire. So far from this being the case, his interleaved copy of Hederic's Lexicon, which contains all those collections, is now, as it has always been, in the possession of Mrs. Wakefield, exactly in the state in which Mr. W. left it at his decease. The Memoirs of his Life, ii. 216, so fully mention the collections for the Lexicon, as preserved by his family, that I know not how your informant could have been led to send you an account so erroneous. He may possibly have confounded the Lexicon with Mr. W.'s Lucretius, the remaining impression of which, consisting of a large number of copies, was destroyed in the fire at the printing-office of Mr. Hamilton.

Give me leave to inform your correspondent Mr. Tailby (p. 823) that the writer concerning whom he enquires was the Rev. Martin Tomkins, a Dissenting Minister of the denomination usually, though no longer very accurately, called *Presbyterian*. Of his personal history, besides what appears in his writings, I know nothing, except as he is mentioned in the Life of Lardner, by my revered friend the late Dr. Kippis. He says, that "Mr. Martin Tomkins went over to Utrecht in 1699 with Mr. Lardner, then in his 16th year, to prosecute their studies under the professors D'Uries, Grævius, and Burman; and they found there Mr. Daniel Neal," afterwards so well known as the Historian of New England and the Puritans. In 1703 they returned to England. Dr. K. adds, that "in 1709 Mr. Lardner preached his first sermon at Stoke Newington for his friend Mr. Martin Tomkins, who had become the minister of a congregation at that place." (Lardner's Life, pp. ii. iii. in Works, vol. I.) I have a volume containing four Tracts by Mr. Tomkins, of various dates. The following account of them is at your correspondent's service.

The first, printed 1719. is intituled "The Case of Mr. Martin Tomkins; being an Account of the Proceedings of the Dissenting Congregation at Stoke Newington, upon occasion of a Sermon preached by him July 13, 1718." From this it appears that Mr. T. was dismissed by his Congregation, in consequence of his maintaining opinions similar to those of Dr. Samuel Clark. Like that learned and pious Divine, he endeavours to repel the charge of Arianism brought against him by the asserters of the Athanasian Trinity.

The second tract, printed 1722, is the "Sober Appeal," with which your correspondent is well acquainted. It appears from the Preface to have been occasioned by a passage in Watts's "Christian Doctrine of the Trinity;" where he proposes to appeal to a Turk or an Indian; and was noticed by that writer in "The Arian invited to the Orthodox Faith."

The third piece, printed 1732, is intituled "Jesus Christ the Mediator between God and Man, an Advocate for us with the Father, and a Propitiation for the Sins of the World." In this tract Mr. T. carries the notion of an atonement as far as one who disbelieved the proper Deity of Christ could well carry it. He also animadverts on some passages in the celebrated Dr. Foster's "Usefulness, Truth, and Excellency of the Christian Religion," written against Tindal.

The last tract in this collection is, "A calm Enquiry whether we have any warrant from Scripture, for addressing ourselves in a way of prayer or praise directly to the Holy Spirit, humbly offered to the consideration of all Christians, particularly of Protestant Dissenters, by Martin Tomkins, 1738." It appears that the author now resided at Hackney, and attended the ministry of Mr. Barker, then a popular preacher among the Dissenters, with whose Trinitarian doxologies he declares himself much dissatisfied. Besides these four pieces, Dr. Toulmin, in his Life of Neal, prefixed to his edition of the History of the Puritans, mentions another Tract by Mr. Tomkins, in reply to Dr. Waterland's Strictures on the "Sober Appeal."

I never met with any account where Mr. T. passed the latter part of his life, or when he died. As he survived the first publication of the Gent. Mag. your Obituaries may possibly supply the information. J. T. RUTT.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 20.

YOUR correspondent *Charles Carleton*, vol. LXIII. p. 1107, inquires for

for a drawing of the *Iron Church* near Colebrook. I have lately seen an iron bridge there, and another at Bildewas, but did not hear of an iron church. There is near the iron bridge a Methodist chapel, erected by the Rev. Mr. Fletcher of Madley in his life-time, and occasionally, but rarely, preached in by his *widow*.

In the Philosophical Transactions, No. 228, p. 544, is a method of making pitch, tar, and oil out of a blackish earth in Shropshire, communicated by Mr. Martin Ele, the inventor.

The burning spring at Broseley was discovered June 1711, and, being opened again, described by Dr. Mason, Woodwardian professor at Cambridge, 1747, No. 482, p. 371, and more particularly by Mr. G. Perry in your vol. XXV. 302.

It was discovered in Jarfield in Broseley parish, about 60 yards from the Severn. Mr. P. conceives it to have been a sulphureous exhalation from an old coal pit; for, about 1752, in sinking a coal pit, at the depth of 88 yards, a subterraneous reservoir of brine suddenly burst into the work, and filled to the depth of 18 yards. The sulphur remained after draining excessive strong, and produced an explosion like an earthquake; and since that time the burning well has ceased to burn.

Of the *burning well* at Broseley I could hear nothing, whether it is burnt out, or be only a spring of coal from which tar is exuded or extracted, like the newly-invented coal tar.

In vol. LXIV. p. 976, is an account of a mountain ash annually bearing pears, though it has the wood and leaves of the former, and nothing but the fruit of the latter tree, and not propagatable by cuttings or buds. It struck me this might be the manured Sorbus sativa pyriformis of Nash in the parish of Rock, in the forest of Weir, which for the two last years my track through the forest in a carriage has not led me to a sight of. Alderman Pitt, an able Botanist of Worcester, describes it in Philosophical Transactions, No. 189, p. 978, as not mentioned by any of our Botanists except Lyte in his translation of Dodonæus, who describe[s] it under the name of Sorbe Apple; and Dr. Nash, Worcester I. 11, who calls it the only one in the county *.

On a large tomb on the South side of St. Giles's church, Shrewsbury, without name or date, may be read

"Compositæ solvantur."

A sentiment incorporated in the epitaph of Lord Verulam under his statue in St. Michael's church, St. Alban's. D. H.

Mr. URBAN, *5, Middle Scotland-yard, Nov. 7.*

THE Editor of the Monthly Magazine, for October last, having totally misrepresented the sketch of the "Modern Orpheus" by Hogarth, it becomes my duty, as the publisher of the Etching from it, to state certain facts relative thereto. It was purchased in the sale of the late Mrs. Hogarth's effects, and continued in the possession of the original purchaser till his death, after which it was sold by his son to me. The late Mr. Samuel Ireland saw, and wished to possess, the Sketch; but, for certain reasons, his offer was refused. The characters are, Weideman, the German-flute player (who is introduced in Hogarth's Marriage A-la-mode), George the IInd and his Minister, Orator Henley, Le Bec, the master of the Le Bec Tavern in Half Moon-street, now Bedford-street, Strand, with other characters frequenting that place. Having the original Sketch now in my house, yourself, or any of your friends, are welcome to see it; and then it will appear how very incorrect the Editor of the Monthly Magazine has been, both in regard to the Sketch itself, and also the Etching from it. MACHELL STACE.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct. 8.*

IN the old Chronicle of Dunmow, under the year 1216, a curious account is given of the origin of the contest between King John and his Barons; and, after telling the story of the reconciliation between the King and Fitzwalter, the article concludes thus:

* Miller, in his Dictionary, under the article *Sorbus sativa fructu pyriformi*, manured Service with pear shaped fruit, doubts whether any such tree is growing in England; for that several curious persons had searched the places where it is mentioned to grow, but could not find it. Ray, in his "Synopsis Methodica Stirpium Britannicarum," p. 452, mentions it as growing in the mountainous parts of Cornwall. In Edwards's "Gleanings of Natural History" is an engraving of the apple service (chap. I, p. 1, pl. 211), and of the fruit of the pear service. Mrs. Blackwell has figured the latter in her Herbal, I. pl. 174. Dr. Nash has engraved it in his Natural History.

"Et

"Et eo tempore non fuerunt nominati in Anglia niſi duo milites fortes et dimidius; ſcil. Robertus filius Walteri, Robertus filius Rogeri; et Ricardus de Munſichet fuit *miles dimidius.* Et poſt ſteterunt ſemper cum Rege Johanne."

Now, Sir, I confeſs myſelf unable to comprehend what was meant by *miles dimidius*; and as your Magazine has, I believe, the moſt extenſive circulation through thoſe channels wherein information upon ſuch points is likely to be found, I ſhall eſteem it a favour if you will afford me the chance of obtaining an explanation, by giving this letter a place in your next Number.

Yours, &c. W—DS—R.

SECOND ASCENSION BY NIGHT OF M. GARNERIN. *(See p. 936.)*

"MY ſecond aërial journey by night will not afford an opportunity for the brilliant narratives which I have had occaſion to make in the courſe of my forty preceding aſcenſions. I ſhall not have to deſcribe the majeſtic appearances which Nature continually offers to the eyes of an aëronaut who aſcends in favourable weather. I can only give a narrative of an aërial tempeſt, which was nigh terminating in a ſhipwreck.

"The obſtacles which the wind cauſed to the inflation of the balloon, ſufficiently appriſed me of the approach of the ſtorm; and to the difficulties of the weather was added the turbulence of a party, by which I was prevented from placing the cord of the valve ſo as to regulate the tube, which, in caſe of expanſion, was to conduct the gas into a direction different from the lights which ſurrounded the bottom of the balloon.

"I was to have been accompanied by M. De Chaſſenton; but the aërial ſtorm, which continually increaſed until the moment of my departure, gave me reaſon to apprehend ſuch a diſaſter as Mr. Blanchard and another aëronaut met with in Holland. M. De Chaſſenton was actually in the boat; I muſt bear witneſs to his determination; for I am convinced that nothing could have made this young man, remarkable for his merit, quit the boat, if the well-grounded apprehenſion which I entertained of ſeeing him expoſed to certain deſtruction, had not ſuggeſted to me the idea of declaring to him, that the balloon was not capable of carrying up two perſons.

"It was thus, in the moſt adverſe weather, and expoſed to the greateſt oppoſition, and the tumult of a cabal, the head of which it is eaſy to gueſs at, that I aſcended from Tivoli, at half-paſt 10 o'clock, on the night of the 21ſt of September. An unexampled rapidity of aſcenſion, but extremely neceſſary to prevent me from coming in contact with the adjoining houſes, raiſed me above the clouds, and in a few minutes carried me to an immenſe height, the extent of which I cannot preciſely aſcertain, on account of the dangers and embarraſſments which ſuddenly affected my imagination, and prevented me from obſerving the declenſion of the mercury in the barometer. Elevated in an inſtant to the frozen regions, the balloon became ſubject to a degree of expanſion which inſpired me with the greateſt apprehenſion. There was no alternative between certain death, and giving an inſtant vent to the gas; and this at the riſk of ſeeing the balloon take fire. I gradually opened with one hand an orifice of about two feet diameter, by which the gas eſcaped in large volumes, while, with the other, I extinguiſhed as many of the lights as I could. During this effort, I ſeveral times was near overbalancing myſelf, and falling out of the boat.

"Deprived of the opportunity of regulating the valve, my balloon, like a ſhip without a rudder, floated in air, obeying the influence of the temperature, the winds, and the rain. Whenever the force of theſe made me deſcend, the ſtorm, which kept ſtill increaſing, obliged me to throw out ballaſt, for the purpoſe of avoiding it, and eſcaping from imminent ſhipwreck. At length, at four o'clock in the morning, after having been almoſt continually enveloped in thick clouds, through which I could ſeldom ſee the Moon, all my means of ſupporting myſelf in the air were exhauſted. Whatever ſkill I poſſeſſed was no longer of uſe to me. My boat ſeveral times ſtruck againſt the ground, and rebounded from thence. The tempeſt often drove me againſt the ſides and tops of mountains. Whenever my anchor caught in a tree, the balloon was ſo violently agitated by the wind, that I experienced all the inconvenience of a violent ſea-ſickneſs. Plunged at one time to the bottom of a precipice, in an inſtant after I aſcended, and acquired a new elevation. The vio-

lence

lence of the concuſſions exhauſted my ſtrength, and I lay for half an hour in the boat, in a ſtate of inſenſibility. During this tempeſt I recovered; I perceived Mont Tonnerre, and it was in the midſt of craſhes of thunder, and at a moment which I ſuppoſed would be my laſt, that I planted upon this celebrated mountain the Eagle of Napoleon joined to that of Alexander.

"I was carried away for ſome time longer by guſts of wind, but fortunately ſome peaſants came to my aſſiſtance at the moment that the anchor hooked in a tree. They took hold of the cords which hung from the balloon, and landed me in a foreſt upon the ſide of a mountain, at half-paſt five in the morning, ſeven hours and a half after my departure, and more than 100 leagues diſtant from Paris. They took me to Clauſen, in the canton of Waldfiſchbach, and department of Mont Tonnerre. M. Ceſar, a man of information, and mayor of the neighbouring town, came and offered me every aſſiſtance in his power, and at my requeſt drew up a narrative, of which he gave me a copy.

"I was ſplendidly entertained the next day at Deux Ponts by a Society of Friends of the Arts, conſiſting of Public Functionaries, the Officers of the 12th Regiment of Cuiraſſiers, and of the Members of the Lodge of Freemaſons. GARNERIN."

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 10.

THERE is nothing new under the Sun; and yet we are often told that our penal laws of late years have had no other effect than to *create* Spies and Informers. But the following ſhort paſſage, which I fell upon the other evening in Strype's Life of Parker, will ſhow that one ſpecies of Informers who lately infeſted the publick may carry their pedigree as far back as the year 1567.

"Among the various diſcouragements of the Clergy now-a-days, there were many that watched their tripping by tranſgreſſing any penal law, to take advantage againſt them that way. Many *Promoters* there were, that were ready to inform againſt ſuch as did not *reſide*, let the non-reſidence be never ſo neceſſary or reaſonable, hoping to enjoy the forfeiture of ten pounds a month for abſence. The Archbiſhop, in one of his letters writ this year, makes mention of a very honeſt man, having two benefices, and keeping a very good houſe at the greater benefice, who was notwithſtanding accuſed in the King's Bench in Hilary Term, by one of theſe informers, for non-reſidence from his leſs benefice; and as it ſeemeth was fain to pay the penalty for divers months' abſence. Therefore one Walker, a learned preacher in Norwich, and ſo of great uſe in that city, where there was ſcarce a preacher beſides, notwithſtanding, out of fear of this kind of informers, reſolved to leave the city, and return to his ſmall living in the country. And ſo by the means of theſe evil men, that city was deprived of the good ſervices he did in it."

Yours, &c. R. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 10.

AS the Publick have now had leiſure and opportunity to recover from the ſhock occaſioned to their finer feelings by the late accident at Sadler's Wells (which, by the way, they have done very ſoon), I beg leave to trouble you with a few deſultory thoughts upon the ſubject, in conſequence of a converſation with ſome perſons preſent on that celebrated night. I hope that now, when we are all calm and quiet, a little good advice will not be refuſed a patient hearing.

Having been for many years a frequenter of public places, and by virtue of my rank in life, admitted to all the moſt faſhionable circles, I have had ſundry and excellent opportunities to ſtudy the whole theory and practice of *frights* and *fears*; and I have, therefore, no heſitation at all in pronouncing, that the late accident was occaſioned—not by pick-pockets—nor by fire—nor by water—but ſolely by SCREAMING. ——Your readers may exclaim *pooh!* and *piſh!* at this opinion, but I truſt they will at the ſame time permit me to explain myſelf.

I repeat it, Sir, that the whole miſchief was occaſioned by *Screaming*, a genteel accompliſhment uſually brought forward in all caſes where there is *no* danger, and generally as carefully ſuppreſſed where there *is*.—Now, Sir, I ſhould have no objection whatever to *ſcreaming*, if it were put under due regulations. I am aware that to *ſcream* prettily is part of the education of every young lady of faſhion: but, although it is taught at ſchool along with other ſpecies of muſic, along with the pianoforte, the harp, the triangle, and the laſt

reſt of the neceſſary branches of polite education, I am afraid that the theory and practice of it is very ill underſtood in ſome of our genteel ſeminaries, and therefore very awkwardly performed at home.

The general routine of teaching the art of *ſcreaming* is to give *Miſs* a few elementary leſſons with a *ſpider*, or a *father-long-legs*, placed, firſt on her arm, and next, if ſhe can go through that leſſon with a pretty *ſquall*, the creeping intruder is placed on her boſom, although it is well known that a ſpider had rather ſee a *blue-bottle* than all the boſoms of an Opera-benefit. But this by the bye. As ſoon as the pupil is perfect in the *ſpider* and *father-long-legs*, ſhe is to be taught to *ſcream* at a *mouſe*; and here there are ſeveral gradations, for which, I believe, our governeſſes generally make an *extra-charge*. Firſt, there is only the *report* of a mouſe, which may paſs off with a few *Good Lords!* or *Oh La's.* Next the *noiſe* of a mouſe is heard behind the wainſcot, and this generally produces a very promiſing and tolerably ſhrill cry—and laſtly, the little animal is introduced *in propriâ perſonâ* running acroſs the room, which is followed by the true muſical ſhriek in *alt*, heard all over the houſe, bringing up the maids, and perhaps the footmen, to ſee that it don't come too near the open end of Miſs's petticoats, if ſhe happen to be ſo far *undreſt* as to have any.

From theſe leſſons they are taught to advance pretty rapidly to the higheſt notes on the ſcale of *ſcreaming* (which, like our modern pianos, has got additional keys): and they learn, at the ſame time (if their parents chooſe to go to the expence) the *ſoſtenuto*, the *creſcendo*, the ſwell, and all the other graces of exclamation, accompanied with the uſual prayers of *Oh! L—d; Good G—d; help; murder; fire*: &c. all which produce, I will do them the juſtice to ſay, a very fine effect in genteel company: overturning tables and chairs, ſpilling boiling water, bruiſing the lap-dog or cat, and perhaps throwing a lighted candle on the train of a muſlin gown: the father ſwears, the mother faints, the daughters are in fits, and the company jump about; and, in a few minutes, it is unanimouſly agreed, that there was nothing the matter, but they *were ſo frightened!*

Now, Sir, in all this ſyſtem of education, genteel and uſeful as it is, there are ſome ſmall defects. Although the pupil is not only told that *ſcreaming* in company, or at a public aſſembly, is a fine accompliſhment, and mighty attractive, but is likewiſe taught how to *ſcream* from the loweſt note to the top of her gamut; yet, unfortunately, ſhe is not taught the proper occaſions when to *ſcream*, and when to ſit quiet, nor how elegant outcries ſhould be managed ſo as to produce only elegant miſchief, awkward miſtakes, and dreſs-diſordering diſcloſures of the *dear me!* and *bleſs me!* kind; and other little *rumplings* and *rumpuſſes*, which have a tendency to draw people's attention, and *make one be talked of*. It is plain that, for want of a due management of the *toniſh ſcream*, ſome people have loſt their lives, and others their limbs, which is not a very pleaſant circumſtance; and however we may ſpeculate on ſuch matters, there is really no affectation, and nothing graceful, in diſlocations or compound fractures. How horrid, Mr. Urban, to think! inſtead of a gay Colonel, or a dozen of Bond-ſtreet beaux, hanging over one with hartſhorn, *eau-de-luce*, and burnt feathers—to have a filthy Coroner, and his dozen of jurymen, pawing one about, nobody knows where, to find out a verdict!

I would therefore, Sir, recommend it to thoſe governeſſes who teach frights by the quarter, to conſider whether it may not be poſſible to reduce the ſcience of *ſcreaming* to ſome decent regulations: for example, to teach their pupils that an *ear wig* may be killed without ringing the family *tocſin*, and that a *mouſe* may be caught without a *poſſe comitatus* of uſhers, teachers, nurſes, and ſervants, rouſed from their four-pair-of-ſtairs beds, and armed with tea candleſticks, pokers and pewter pots. They may alſo, while they preſerve the privilege of *ſcreaming* in full *force*, hint to their pupils, that it would be as well if violent outcries, and ſentimental timidities, were confined to domeſtic circles, or ladies' routs at fartheſt. Among *friends* ſuch things are very becoming, and, added to the equally genteel accompliſhment of ſits, faintings, &c. give a grace, and a *je ne ſcai quoi* to the young votaries of artificial manners. But in public places, where there are always a great many of that claſs whom *nobody knows*, there is

leſs

leſs room for the diſplay of graceful timidity; and the *ſcreams*, or even a *chorus* of *ſcreams*, has too much the appearance of what paſſes among the vulgar, when they ſee a man juſt going to be hanged, or to leap out of a window, or fall from a ſcaffold, or any of thoſe things which are performed without an attention to the laws of etiquette, the muſic of the voice, or the graces of attitude.

I beg, however, that in thus endeavouring to limit the practice of *ſcreaming*, I may not be thought to argue againſt that genteel cowardice and beautiful timidity, thoſe captivating fears, and intereſting alarms, which have long been the privilege of well-bred perſons. I would not for the world ſtrip them of ſuch terrors as create a pleaſing variety in the diſplay of beauty, which are ſo ingeniouſly taught at ſchools, and encouraged by the peruſal of novels containing long galleries, blue lights, dark chambers, deep dungeons, and ghaſtly ſpectres. I argue againſt nothing of the kind, from a ſhriek to a convulſion, that can be practiſed with *eclat* in company, and graced by the uſual accompaniments of chalked floors, and variegated lamps, diſplayed in feſtoons with infinite taſte, and glimmering among evergreens. All I contend for is, that where there is *real* danger, they will *ſit ſtill*, and reſerve the ſcream, the ſhriek, and the higher octaves of exclamation, for the amuſement of confidential parties, where the ſudden ſhutting of a door, the falling of a ſcreen, the approach of a raviſher, or other ſuch elegant timidities, may be worked up into a fit, heightened by vociferation, and decorated with all the attitudes of the Grecian coſtume. A QUIET SOUL.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION, No. CXIV.

AS it is not wholly impoſſible but that in the next age a general zeal may prevail among men for the real ſtudy of our Antiquities; they becoming a race of *true*, not, as at this day, *ſham* Antiquaries; (who, while they hold forth the "certificate" of being faithful votaries with one hand, are deſtroying ſome of our choiceſt remains with the other:) theſe people in idea, highly prizing, no doubt, what few relicks may then chance to remain, will be eager in ſearching into all written memorials handed down to them, the hiſtory of each beautiful ſtructure, and how deſtroyed. We, therefore, who live, and are advocates for the intereſts of Antiquity, however few our number, ſhould combine, and form, by univerſal enquiries, and from thoſe occurrences ariſing within our own point of obſervation, a conciſe liſt of what devaſtations are going on at this moment, and what have been perpetrated within theſe thirty years paſt in every part of the kingdom. Dates alſo to be given to confirm the truth of each ruthleſs devaſtation. By theſe means it will be known in future times when many a noble pile ſhone forth in higheſt ſplendour; who commanded their downfall, alteration, or otherwiſe; and who was the acting profeſſionaliſt on the occaſion. This Miſcellany, in its circuit, taking in every corner of the land, is certainly the only eligible and proper repoſitory for the needful intelligence. Occaſional communications to the Antiquary's beſt friend Mr. Urban, in a ſhort comprehenſive manner, may be arranged under the head ANTIQUARIAN DEVASTATIONS. The mode as follows.

——— CASTLE, 1806.

The remaining antient ſtructures* therein all taken down, in order that the whole maſs of Architecture may be *reſtored* to what it was in the fourteenth century. By command of ——— under the direction of ——— F. A. S.

——— CHAPEL, 1800.

Nearly demoliſhed, for the convenience of introducing a few benches. By command of ——— under the direction of ———, F. A. S.

——— CATHEDRAL, 1807.

Two beautiful ſpires demoliſhed. The enormous quantity of lead belonging thereto, after a wiſe calculation, found to be of *no* value. Commanded by ———, F. A. S. under the direction of ———.

——— CATHEDRAL, 1806.

Centre tower cut and hacked, to ſtick thereon a congeſtion of dirt and rubbiſh compoſed together, becauſe it is the faſhion. Commanded by ———, under the direction of ———, F.A.S.

ABBEY CHURCH at ———, and ——— CHAPEL adjoining, 1807.

Pulled down the Architectural interior memorial of the Finiſher of the Weſt end of the Church, to meet the ideas of an "Aſſociation of Taſte." Pulled down the two Weſtern Turrets of the Cha-

* Erected by Edward III.

pel,

pel, 1808: the ſtone-work of which being *ſuppoſed* to be quite periſhed; but when down, by ſome *lucky chance*, ſaid ſtone was diſcovered to be quite *found* and *perfect*, and then made uſe of to rebuild the firſt Weſtern buttreſs on the South ſide of the Church! By command of ——— F. A. S. under the direction of ———, F. A. S.

——— ABBEY, 1805.

Weſt Front of the Church thrown down: the materials wanted to build a ſhooting-box on the ſpot. By command of ——— F. A. S. under his own direction.

——— CASTLE, 1807.

Original parts of the maſs of buildings, both externally and internally, either pulled down or modernized, by ſubſtituting Roman Saxonical doors, and *bow-windows*, &c. Tudor windows 50 feet high, incloſing three ſtories of Norman windows, Saxon bridge-ſtaircaſes, &c. By command of ———, F. A. S under his own direction.

——— MARKET CROSS, 1807.

A ſuperb and elegant deſign. Is either converting, or is abſolutely converted (by filling up the eight ſplendid arches) into a cage for mumpers, and the inſane inhabitants of the place. By command, no doubt, of the Heads of the City, and under their own direction.

Mem. This Croſs was, until the demiſe of a late noble Duke, conſtantly held under his own immediate care and protection. By the bye, what is a neighbouring noble Duke, an F. A. S. ſtill alive, about, to ſuffer ſo diſgraceful a proceeding?

——— erected in the 16th Century, the renowned Family Manſion of the ———, 1807.

Deſtroyed, becauſe the preſent deſcendant muſt, forſooth, have a comfortable "cottage" erected on the ſite, on a plan the moſt extenſive and coſtly. The deſign to be in the preſent *new invented* "Tudor ſtyle." The walls to be of the fineſt wrought maſonry, and to be covered with Compo, which Compo is to be painted while wet, to repreſent the broken joints and diſcoloured hues of old decayed ſtone-work, &c. The interiors of the ſtate apartments to be of the new conjeſtion, half Tudor-wiſe, and half Grecian ditto, with painted ruined walls, *flat* ſtone cielings, or ditto *thrown open* to ſhew a ſuppoſed ſky, &c. &c. By command of ——— F. A. S. (believe I am correct) under the direction of ———, F. A. S.

If the reader imagines this Liſt, by way of ſpecimen, has any reference to recent tranſactions, he certainly is at liberty to make his own concluſions, and fill up the blanks.

WALTHAM ABBEY.

(continued from p. 929.)

South Front. So much of havock, alteration, and patching-up, has been done on this line, that there is ſome difficulty to aſcertain the original decorations of the upright. It gives the aile of the Nave, or firſt ſtory, and the windows to the gallery or upper ſtory. At about one-third of the length of the remains are veſtiges of a large and noble porch, where are to be diſcerned ſome columns, arches, and diagonaled architraves. The windows to each ſtory have columns, with plain capitals, made out by an inverted ſweep; and the architraves ſhew the diagonals. Between the windows are breaks, or pilaſters. There are ſtrings to the two ſtories, and the parapets to each are ſupported by maſks and human heads. In the running compartment to the firſt ſtory are circular diagonaled receſſes. The turn of the deſign evinces ſimplicity united with an air of grandeur. Towards the extremity of the Nave is an attached Chapel and Crypt; the work of the Tudor times. This Chapel has been ſo cruelly mangled, that little remains to cauſe an intereſt about what may be its pending fate. Its preſent uſe is ſeemingly to hold lumber, gardeners tools, ſeeds, &c. The Crypt is more perfect, and deſerves much attention. The uſe made of it is for the ſtowing up of ſculls, &c.

Preſent Eaſt Front. Made up, ſince the havock general of the Church, by filling in the Weſt great arch of the deſtroyed centre Tower, with all kinds of rubbiſh, and a beaſtly common work-ſhop window ſtuck among them. There is in continuation ſome line of the Weſt ſide of the South Tranſept, wherein is a curious window, &c.

North Front. In a worſe ſtate of diſfigurement, if poſſible, than the South Front. All ſorts of modern make ſhift windows, done in the modern *reſtoring* way, are crammed in among the few original ones left. This Front correſponds with that of the South. So mean and deſpicable is the appearance of the whole exterior, in point of neceſſary clean and decent attention, that it is incumbent upon us to ſay to the inhabitants who have ſuffered this moſt rare and choice remnant

nant of Saxon art, raiſed by a Royal hand, and who died to ſave his country, to be the prey and ſport of ignorant builders, and their leſs barbarous labourers; "Men of Waltham, you are unworthy the treaſure you poſſeſs, who"—But ſoft; again I enquire, "Is this Church the only one defaced, curtailed, and neglected?"

Interior. Weſt end a mere blank, excepting the opening of the Edwardian door-way already deſcribed. Eaſt end ſhews the grand arch of the deſtroyed centre Tower: it riſes the whole height of the Nave. The length of the Nave is given in ſeven diviſions. The height comprehends three ſtories. The firſt ſtory is for the ſide ailes; the ſecond the principal gallery; and the third is for the upper windows, or ſecond gallery. Between each grand arch to firſt ſtory, and ſupporting it, are cluſtered and ſingle columns, alternately. The arches to the firſt and ſecond gallery, in the three firſt diviſions from the Weſt, have pointed heads, ſome of a plain deſign, and others of the general rich embelliſhments of the interior. This combination of circular and pointed arches, we have often remarked, is familiar in the Saxon order, and proves how well grounded is our poſition, that the Pointed order emerged from the former. In the decorations to the whole conſtruction are many varieties, but none ſo prominent as to break in upon the harmony of the whole work. On this occaſion to deſcribe one diviſion may be deemed quite ſufficient. To the firſt ſtory, the centre great arch ſprings from cluſtered columns on the left, and from a ſingle one on the right. The ſecond ſtory has its arch ſupported by cluſters of ſmall columns. Part of the deſign is here wanting, which, by conſulting ſimilar buildings, might with eaſe be reſtored. This hint is not addreſſed to Profeſſionaliſts, as they deſpiſe all our antient precedents, but to the Antiquary who may wiſh for information. The third ſtory contains a large arch with ſmaller ones on each ſide, ſupported by ſingle columns. The grand ſingle column to the firſt ſtory is fluted diagonally: all the reſt of the columns are plain. The architraves to the arches are much enriched with diagonals. In referring to other parts of the interior, we find ſome of the great ſingle columns with ſerpentine fluted diagonals.

A vulgar notion holds ground here, that theſe column flutings were once filled with braſs; but to what purpoſe none can tell. As well might each other hollow or concave moulding about the work be ſtated to have been filled with the like brazen accompaniments. There are no traces of any groins, though preparatory columns remain, to ſuſtain ſuch degree of maſonry.

The director of the buſineſs of taking down the eighty years ceiling (before ſpoken of) held forth a ſort of half wiſh, that it would be better to take down the upper ſtory of the Church entirely, as it was already too *lofty*. I remonſtrated at this barefaced propoſed innovation, and talked much of the Regal Founder. He ſhook his head, and replied: "I know nothing of Harold, not I; the building in my eye is but a building, like any other, and that is all the ſame to me." Waltham Abbey, thy hour is faſt approaching!

WALTHAM CROSS.

To gaze at this memorial of conjugal affection, recalls all the ſublimity of the idea that bid this, as well as ſo many of the like purport ariſe, to aſtoniſh and give example to ſucceeding ages! The deſign is equal to the nature of the erection. Scientific and intricate plan; every part of the elevation appropriate, delicate, and elaborate. The three ſtatues of the heroic and faithful Queen, how ſweetly varied, expreſſive of greatneſs, lovelineſs, and modeſty! Enchanting Architect, divine Sculptor, grateful and magnificent King; each contributing their utmoſt ability to leave poſterity an object of ſo much felicity; an object without parallel in any other clime! Few, indeed, thus behold Eleanor's Croſs, or thus feel its charms; or elſe ſurely we ſhould not witneſs a low drinking hovel reared up againſt it, hiding nearly one ſide of the upright. Yet ſo it is! Antient Engliſh Architecture, and Artiſts, how are each deſpiſed and contaminated! and why? We are invited to grovel at the altars of Pagans; but to give praiſe to our antient attributes of Chriſtianity, is at once to be held ſuperſtitious, and devoid of either taſte or genius.

AN ARCHITECT.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Lothbury, Sept.* 28.

I SHALL be much obliged if any of your readers will inform me in your next, why the landing of King William

liam is ſtated in the Almanacks to have taken place on the 4th of November, which day is kept as a public holiday; while all the Hiſtories of England to which I have had reference mention William's landing on the 5th, and the form of prayer is expreſſly ſtated to be in commemoration of his landing on the 5th. The only authority which I meet with, in addition to the Almanacks, for the 4th, is in your Magazine for November 1788. Under the 4th it is ſtated, that Dr. Ogle, Dean of Wincheſter, laid the foundation of an obeliſk at his ſeat at Kirkby, in Northumberland, to commemorate the landing of King William. Should this meet the eye of any of your Northumberland readers, perhaps they will kindly throw ſome light on the ſubject, by reference to the inſcription on the obeliſk. J. H.

*** *The following Account of ſeveral Antiquities in the Pariſh of* St. Clere, Cornwall, *(lately received from a Friend) may be acceptable to our Correſpondent, p. 717; and to ſeveral other of our Readers.* Edit.

NEAR Redgate, in this pariſh, is an upright antient monument, known by the name of "*The other half ſtone*," the upper part of which appears to have been divided, whether accidentally or purpoſely may be doubtful. On the Eaſtern face of it are a number of ſmall hollows or pits; on the other ſide when perfect there was, moſt probably, ſome inſcription, as on other ſtones now ſtanding in this county: one near the Toll-gate at St. Blazey, and another not far from Fowey in the road to Loſtwithiel, &c. The height (taken in 1805) ſeven feet five inches; breadth, near the upper part, one foot ſeven inches; thickneſs, near the bottom, one foot five inches; ditto, where divided, ten inches. On the upper part is a ſquared hole, perhaps cut for the inſertion of another piece of this monument *.

Near this pillar is a ſtone lying in a hollow place in the ſame field, which has the appearance of the lower part of *another* monument, evidently not of the above. On this is an inſcription, now much obliterated, which, according to Borlaſe, was formerly to be read "*Doniert rogavit pro anima.*" On one ſide there are ſmall pits, like thoſe above-mentioned; alſo at the top a ſquared cavity. Height five feet nine inches; breadth, towards lower part, two feet eight inches; thickneſs, at upper part, one foot nine inches. This ſtone is called by ſome writers "*The other half ſtone*;" and to which this name applies moſt properly, is not eaſy to determine †.

On Carraton Downs, is a ſtone croſs, which is conſiderably higher than moſt of the antient croſſes met with in this county. The head is circular, on which is a figure of a croſs in relief; below the head are two projecting ſhoulders, not very commonly ſeen on croſſes. Height nine feet; breadth of pillar varies from two feet three inches to to one foot ten inches; thickneſs, nine inches; diameter of head or diſc, one foot one inch ‡.

The *Hurlers*, a ſet of ſtones erected on theſe Downs, are not far diſtant from this croſs. Borlaſe ſays, it is imagined they formerly conſiſted of three circles of ſtones §.

In a road ſome little diſtance from the church is an *Holy well* (ſupplied with water); part of the building ſtill remains. What the original form of it was, does not exactly appear from theſe ruins; though probably it was a conſiderable building, more ſo than thoſe adjoining ſome other Holy wells.

An antient croſs ſtands very near this well: it is one of the handſomeſt of

* Borlaſe's Antiquities of Cornwall, p. 396, pl. 36, fig. 1.—Gough's Camden, vol. I. pp. 3, 17, pl. 1. fig. 9.—Works of Walter Moyle, vol. I. p. 180.—Carew's Survey of Cornwall, fol. 128.

† Borlaſe, p. 397, pl. 3, fig. 2.—Gough, pp. 3, 17, pl. 1, fig. 10. N. B. At p. 3, it is called "*The other half ſtone*," and a wooden cut is there given.—Norden's Deſcription of Cornwall, p. 85, called "*The other half ſtone*," and a figure of it.—Ray's Remains (by George Scott) p. 289, called "*Other half ſtone.*"—Moyle's Works, vol. I. pp. 185, 187.—Carew, fol. 128, with a cut of the inſcription, p. 129, and called "*The other half ſtone.*"

‡ Gough, vol. I. p. 18, called "*Long Stone.*"—Britton's Architect. Antiquit. part IV. p. 11, pl. A. fig. 3.—Ray's Remains, p. 290.—Gent. Magazine, vol. LXXIII. p. 113, pl. 2.—Ditto vol. LXXV. p. 1201, fig. 10, on plate of Croſſes.

§ Borlaſe, p. 199, pl. 17, fig. 6.—Gough, p. 3.—Norden, p. 94, with a cut.—Ray's Remains, p. 89.—Carew, fol. 129.

theſe

these antiquities. It is properly a cross in form; on the front and back of it is a cross carved in relief. Height, six feet; breadth of pillar one foot one inch; thickness, seven inches; breadth, across the arms, one foot five inches *.

On the North side of the Church is a Saxon doorway, now stopped up; the arch considerably ornamented.

There is in this parish *a Cromlech* in good preservation, called "*The Trethevy-stone*," it consists of several upright stones, and a large one for a roof or cover to the building †.

The well-known large pile of stones called the *Cheese-wring*, though a natural production and not properly to be classed amongst antiquities, must not be here passed over. It stands on a hill, where there are an immense number of stones, and several other piles of stones not very unlike this, but not quite so conspicuous. The *rock-basons*, which are to be seen on a stone to the North of this pile (and said also to be on this), if artificially cut, make these stones antiquarian curiosities. The height of the Cheese-wring (or Wring-cheese) has been greatly exaggerated by writers: the real height, if accurately taken, would not, it is believed, measure more than about seventeen or eighteen feet. Borlase calls it *thirty-two* feet high ‡. *Nov.* 4, 1807.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 9.

OBSERVING that in your last Number, A Friend to Justice asks, "Whether, when any person is under examination for felony at any of the Police Offices, Counsel have *any right* to interfere by cross-examining the Witnesses?" I have taken the liberty to answer the question, as well in the first instance to satisfy the querist, as in the second to correct many erroneous assertions that have appeared in the news-papers, and have consequently made an impression on the public mind equally repugnant to law and to common sense.

It is certain that when prisoners are under examination in cases of felony, Counsel have no right to interfere in the cross-examination of witnesses against the Crown, the whole of the proceedings in these cases being, and intended to be, *ex parte*, for this reason, that they are *not trials*, but merely preparations for trial; therefore, all that the Statutes 1st and 2nd *Phil.* and *Mar.* C. 13th, and 2nd and 3d *Phil.* and *Mar.* C. 10th, which empower Justices of the Peace to take examinations of the party accused *without oath*, and informations of the accusers upon oath, require of them, is to put a regular concatenated series of evidence, whether it be *confession* or *accusation*, into writing, for the information of the Court, and the justification of their commitments, and to return such evidence to the next Session of Gaol Delivery.

In these cases, Counsel never interfere in the cross-examination of Witnesses; they know the irregularity of such proceedings too well, and have too much respect for Magistrates to attempt it; but I can easily conceive that there are other cases, those I mean where the line that divides frauds from felonies is so finely drawn as to be nearly invisible, where Counsel, upon *legal points*, may, with great propriety, be heard before Magistrates; as they may, and frequently have, rendered the nice distinction betwixt those *crimes* and *misdemeanors* more obvious, and, consequently, placed the prisoners sometimes in situations where the Magistrate could with *safety* receive bail for the latter, when he *must* have refused it to the former. Yet, even in these cases Counsel have, I conceive, no right to cross-examine witnesses, or to adduce any in defence, except it be in aid of legal discrimination; nor do I know that it is *by them* ever attempted, because they know that it would, if successful, be infringing the jurisdiction of a Superior Court, and counteracting that ineffimable right the Trial by Jury.

There is another species of proceeding before Magistrates, namely, those *by* Informations under penal statutes, wherein I conceive that Counsel have a right to examine and cross-examine witnesses; because, as the Justice or Justices are *to hear* and

---

* Gent. Mag. vol. LXXV. p. 1201, fig. 9, plate of Crosses: the ornaments not correctly given.

† Norden, p. 88, with a figure.—Stukeley's Avebury, pl. 37, 2d. figure, no doubt this.

‡ Borlase, p. 173, pl. 12, fig. 1.—Gough, pp. 5, 7.—Norden, p. 91, with a figure.—Ray, p. 289.—Carew, fol. 129.

finally

finally *to determine*, subject only (in some inſtances) to an appeal from his or their judgment, he or they, as the caſe may be, ought to form that judgment upon the beſt evidence poſſible, *purified* and corrected, according to the modes of proceeding in ſuperior courts; but, as theſe caſes are not the objects of your Queriſt's attention, I need not further expatiate upon them. The anſwer to his enquiry, therefore, reſolves itſelf in a narrow compaſs, and is merely a repetition of my opinion, that Counſel *have not a right to croſs-examine* witneſſes before Magiſtrates in caſes of FELONY. JOSEPH MOSER.

Mr. URBAN, *Cheſter, Nov. 4.*

LAST week the workmen began to clear away the rubbiſh within the baſtions of the Citadel of this antient City, preparatory to their being converted into Court-houſes, for the purpoſe of adminiſtering juſtice for the County. The Citadel will ſoon loſe its original appearance, and aſſume an aſpect very different from its former ſtate. In its antient form, it conſiſted of two immenſe baſtions, or round towers, connected by a rampart of conſiderable extent, pierced by embraſures and battlements. It could boaſt of little beauty and embelliſhment, and was altogether a groteſque piece of military architecture. A modern touriſt ſays, "it was built by Henry VIII. and had the form of all his caſtles on the Hampſhire and Kentiſh coaſts." It will ſurvive every veſtige which marked it as a frontier town; and the Caſtle will be the only building remaining to indicate the ſtruggles which it formerly maintained againſt the rude aſſaults of the inhabitants of the ſiſter kingdom.

The Caſtle is ſituated on the North-Weſt extremity of the City, on an eminence overlooking the fertile plains of the Vale of Eden, where that river undulates in a variety of capacious windings. The fabrick remains in nearly the ſame ſtate in which it was firſt finiſhed by the Royal Founder, William Rufus. Its ſquare towers and turrets, flanked by extenſive ramparts, have hitherto defied the ravages of Time, on whoſe ſides it has made no impreſſion.

The interior of the Caſtle is compoſed of all thoſe appendages which uſually occupy a ſpace ſo conſtructed. The viſitor is ſhewn dreary dungeons, where the confined priſoner has cheated the lingering hours by carving upon the walls the ſuggeſtions of his worn-out fancy. Among theſe diſmal chambers, where names undiſtinguiſhed have ſucceeded each other, was confined one who has long occupied a diſtinguiſhed place in the page of hiſtory. The unhappy and beautiful Mary Queen of Scotland, after her defeat at Langſide, when her kingdom was in a ſtate of diſtraction, threw herſelf under the protection of her ſiſter ſovereign, Elizabeth, who ſecured the fugitive Queen in Carliſle Caſtle a ſhort time after her landing at Workington, on the Weſtern coaſt of this county. The Royal Captive was intruſted to the care of Lord Scroop, the Warden of the Weſtern Marſhes, whoſe reſidence was then at Carliſle, under whoſe auſpices the Caſtle was then repairing, as we learn from the following inſcription, which is copied from the inſide front of the keep of the Caſtle:

"Sumptibus hoc fecit p'piis opus Elizabetha Regina occiduas d'n's Scroop du' regit oras."

It was here probably that the beauty of this intereſting Queen won the heart of a diſtinguiſhed Nobleman of thoſe times. Thomas Howard, Duke of Norfolk, was the brother of Lady Scroop, and might be ſuppoſed to be their viſitor. This Nobleman was diſtinguiſhed by many amiable qualities, and ſeemed to inherit from his father, the celebrated Earl of Surrey, a taſte for every thing which gives a poliſh to a civilized life. His magnificence and public ſpirit, added to his family conſequence, marked him out as the firſt Nobleman of the age: and we are juſtified in adding many private virtues to his character, which are too minute to come within the cognizance of even the philoſophical hiſtorian who has ſo admirably recorded the tranſactions of the age of Elizabeth; and though we are not able to prove him innocent of the crime for which he ſuffered, there is ſomething ſo romantic and chivalrous in his conduct, that he deſerves the tear of pity to bedew his tomb, and his manes to be honoured by all who diſcover in beauty the maſter-ſpring of all human exertion.

The unhappy Queen, at the time this acquaintance was formed, uſed to walk in front of the Caſtle, which yet retains, from her it is ſuppoſed, the name of "The Lady's walk;" and tradition ſays, that, with her own hand, ſhe planted ſome aſh trees, whoſe

ſpreading

ſpreading branches, till lately, ſhaded this conſecrated walk; but theſe precious relques of antiquity were, with an unaccountable diſregard to every thing bearing the name of civilization, conſigned to the axe!—The chambers are ſtill ſhewn the curious ſpectator, where the unfortunate Queen of Scots paſſed her ſolitary days and nights. The proſpect from the window is beautiful, but it would be ſuch as only to augment her diſtreſs; ſhe could ſee the hills of Scotland faintly in the horizon, that country then ſuffering all the horrors of anarchy. Under her grated window a pathway leads, where her ear might be often ſaluted by the ſimple carol of the milk-maid and peaſant paſſing along. The pleaſures of theſe ſimple children of Nature would forcibly contraſt themſelves with the ſorrows of Royalty:

"Ah! what a life was this! how ſweet, how lovely!
Gives not the hawthorn buſh a ſweeter ſhade
To ſhepherds looking on their ſilly ſheep,
Than doth a rich embroider'd canopy
Tokings that fear their ſubjects' treachery?"
Shakſpeare, Henry VI.

The walls are now hung round with the emblems of decay, and the floors are yielding to the tread. The other rooms of the caſtle contain nothing curious. The ramparts exhibit views of the ſurrounding country, where the eye is pleaſed by an aſſemblage of rural objects, terminating in a chain of mountains to the Eaſt, and by the lofty hills of Keſwick on the Weſt, where Skiddaw, the Britiſh Parnaſſus, with his compeers, cloſe the view of the beautiful landſcape.

Yours, &c. A TRAVELLER.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 16.

"Honeſty is the beſt policy."

A PHILANTHROPIC Obſerver is induced to ſubmit with the moſt profound deference, that he humbly preſumes it would moſt eſſentially contribute to the benefit of the community, if the Laws of England were to be minutely reviſed, ſimplified, modernized, and excluſively adapted to the exigencies, emergencies, and contingencies of the exiſting times; in particular, that wilful Perjury, a moſt direful crime, were to be deemed not only as infamous, but alſo a capital offence; that the Jeſuitical doctrine of Truth being an aggravation of a Libel, were to be radically annihilated, as being not only repugnant to reaſon and common ſenſe, but alſo as affording a ſcreen to conceal fraud, perfidy, and treachery; and even that Witneſſes, or parties concerned, were to be protected from being inſulted and defamed in Court by garrulous, ſcurrilous, licentious practitioners, for the evident purpoſe of ſuch Laws being fully comprehended, without equivocation, by every individual whom they are calculated to govern. The Engliſh language being perfectly explicit, ſignificant, and expreſſive, all pedantic terms whatever in foreign languages are neceſſarily required to be exploded; and all artificial prolixity, tautology, procraſtination, with intereſted and injurious views, ought, it is conceived, to be interdicted; as alſo all inadvertent informalities in legal proceedings ought, it is imagined, to be precluded from being inſidiouſly availed of. By which ſalutary means, not only the ignorant, but alſo even the intelligent, would, in a great meaſure, be reſcued from becoming a prey to the illiberal limbs of the Law; who, by duplicity and venality, enrich themſelves in too many inſtances by involving, after painful ſuſpence, their credulous clients, and their innocent families, in ultimate ruin and miſery. A FRIEND TO JUSTICE.

Mr. URBAN, *Newnton Longville, Nov.* 9.

I WILL endeavour, if poſſible, to be as brief as you deſire. The laſt omiſſion with which Dr. Laurence charges me, involves as he ſays (p. 815) a plain and ſhort iſſue of fact between him and me. I might firſt aſk what he and I have to do with this ſame iſſue? It relates to nothing contained in my firſt Pamphlet, or his Speech; to nothing which has paſſed between him and me. It is Dr. Milner who is injured, if any body; and has Dr. Milner complained? However, Sir, it appears clearly to me, and will appear ſo to your readers, that no ſuch plain and ſhort iſſue of fact exiſts. It muſt be matter of opinion and reaſoning, whether the paſſage which Dr. L. has alledged as a reference to the four caſes of the Canoniſts, be ſuch a reference or not; that is, whether a general reference to the doctrine of any given Treatiſe

Treatiſe be a reference to any particular paſſage in that Treatiſe, which I for one poſitively deny to be the caſe. But if it were, I ſhould then have a right to complain of the Doctor's having treated me unfairly, even in the very way in which he complains of me; for my words were (p. 32) "IN ALL THIS you will obſerve that there is not the ſmalleſt reference to the four caſes of the Canoniſts;" which three firſt words, "in all this," omitted by Dr. Laurence to the mutilating of the ſentence, manifeſtly reſtrain the propoſition to what went immediately before: and had the fact been thus ſtated, Dr. Laurence himſelf could not have put me at iſſue with him in the manner he has done. I made no general aſſertion on the ſubject, and therefore was not to be met by a general aſſertion. He was bound to ſhew to what the words "in all this" referred, before he could affect me by any contradiction. I ſhall ſay no more of this ſame iſſue of fact; and very little as to what follows, of the abſurdity of my calling the Letter to the Member of Parliament, and the Letter to Mr. Reeves, diſtinct tracts. Dr. Milner himſelf, who wrote them, has decided the matter. He has done it in the very paſſage adduced by Dr. Laurence. Writing there to Mr. Reeves in the ſecond treatiſe or tract, he ſays, "as I have ſhewn in the *preceding* TREATISE;" thus clearly ſpeaking of them as two diſtinct treatiſes. Or does Dr. L. mean to ſay that two diſtinct tracts cannot be publiſhed together? Or that a man or thing may *precede* himſelf?—which would be a much greater wonder than any which I have ſuppoſed. Paſſing over the Doctor's very brilliant play of words upon my "ſurprizing" and "wonder-exciting arguments," I will take the liberty of diſmiſſing, I hope for ever, theſe ſame four caſes of the Canoniſts: and I truſt that the Doctor will not be ſo inhuman as again to drag them into light. Nor will I be drawn in to add a word to what I ſaid in my laſt upon the ſubject of *cardinal virtues*.

I come now, Sir, to what really makes me feel happy, at your having put me under reſtraint. Dr. Laurence has choſen to inform you, without the ſmalleſt circumſtance leading that way, that I left the Bar for the Church; with this charitable addition, that I did it, not from motives of that "*high and exalted expediency*" of which he and Dr. Milner talk ſo much, but from the ſordid expediency which was preſented to me by "*a ſnug benefice, and the ſhadow-fighting of pulpit polemics*;" than which I conceive nothing can be ſaid more libellous or offenſive to a man in my ſituation. What the motives were which led me to that ſtep will be ſeen in that day when Dr. Laurence alſo will have to account for his preſent conduct. That we may both give ſuch an account as will ſatisfy Almighty Juſtice and Mercy, is what I moſt ſincerely pray. In the mean time let him abſtain from ſuch common and "fool-born jeſts" againſt the Clergy. This is moſt peculiarly unbecoming in him, who has a brother greatly and juſtly diſtinguiſhed as a pillar of the Church.

The Doctor then reſorts once more to his Pagan aſſociates; and in addition to the ſolitary ſchool-book which Dr. Milner has relied upon, refers me to Stobæus, Sextus Empiricus, and even the "*Epicurean*" Horace. The truth is, the doctrine of theſe men, that is, the beſt of them, for I ſpeak not of Epicureans, has nothing to do with the queſtion. Theſe old philoſophers have been uſed by the Papiſts as every one elſe has been that came within their clutches; they have been preſſed into the ſervice in order to make them ſpeak a language not their own. They urged the expediency of virtue as a motive for the *more ſtrict* performance of its duties, not as a means which was to *qualify* or explain them away. Their doctrine was what Dr. Milner quotes from Tully's Offices, "*Quod eſt honeſtum, ſemper eſt utile*," which reſolves itſelf eaſily into the homely Engliſh proverb, "Honeſty is the beſt policy;" and any reader may judge whether this affords any countenance to the caſuiſtry of the learned and right reverend Doctors: nor need we go to Greek and Latin and out-of-the-way and ſcarce books for ſo plain a thing.

As to the Acts of the Councils of IVth Lateran and of Conſtance, happily the Doctor himſelf has made the appeal to note B of my laſt publication, which may be contraſted with the Doctor's corrected Speech in Cobbett's Debates; and thoſe readers who will take the pains may thus be eaſily enabled to judge between the Doctor and me; and they may alſo ſee whether Dr. Milner's ſtatements or mine there or elſewhere

elsewhere are more correct. I shall therefore say nothing more on that head. What Dr. Laurence means to say in his next letter, of course I cannot anticipate, and shall have no opportunity of answering. I only hope that it will be written in a manner more consistent with that spirit which should actuate a man who calls me friend; and that it will not contain many such insinuations as that with which he closes his last; namely, that I have written my last pamphlet *on purpose* to misrepresent you! That Dr. Laurence should resort to such little shifts as these, is perhaps the strongest possible indication of his feeling himself in the wrong, and is certainly a very good reason for my taking my leave of him; which I do, heartily wishing him a better cause.

Yours, &c. THOS. LE MESURIER.

P. 931, col. 1, l. 24, for "point" r. "print."

Doctors' Commons,
Nov. 10.

Mr. URBAN,

THE terms which you propose I should feel no difficulty in accepting literally. For I go farther than you, and think, that not only all the argument which remains, but all too which has appeared in your Magazine on the subject of my Speech since the discussion first began, might readily be compressed into a page, and perhaps leave a snug corner still for a quiet Correspondent. Indeed I did not profess argument; and the little which I used towards the end of my third letter seems, from Mr. Le Mesurier's answer in your last number, fully to have done its duty. My part has been narrative, with some necessary explanation and mingled defence; and the declared object for which I desired permission to address you once more, was the same—explanation and defence. But first to state, and then to correct or confute misrepresentations, where they so abound in almost every sentence, must unavoidably be a work of some little length. All I can do is, to select some of the more important points, and leave the rest, by much more numerous, to be judged from the specimens which I produce.

I should be very seriously sorry, were I conscious that I deserved the accusation with which Mr. Le Mesurier sets out. He charges me with "with a violent *and most unprovoked* aggression: doubts my right of coming into the controversy at all: says that "*I thrust myself* into it; and thinks it inexplicable, that I "should use such *intemperate* language." On my *violence* and *intemperance*, I shall not say a word. You, Mr. Urban, and your readers, have the means of deciding for yourselves. I am ready to abide your judgment, even under the disadvantage of having the infirmities of my style compared with the mild, polite, candid, liberal, gentleman-like language, which my Reverend Friend boasts himself always to have observed towards Dr. Milner and me. But as to my "*most unprovoked attack*,"—be not alarmed, Mr. Urban; I am not going into a long argument: only allow me to laugh a little. The art of an Advocate, did I possess it, as I am told I do, and were I disposed to use it, is not wanted here. This is one of those occasions on which no ridicule can exceed that of a simple statement. A Country Clergyman steps from the sacred repose of his study, to discuss before the publick "a question of the highest importance to the State*," which is pending in Parliament. He treats as freely as he pleases, Catholick Divines and Protestant, Lords, Baronets, and simple Esquires; some on the evidence of their own publications; others, not quite so fairly, on that of imperfect reports in newspapers: he censures Statesmen of the first eminence on all sides; he spares neither the living nor the dead; and in assertion, I presume, of his canonical independence†, more than insinuates a charge of inconsistency and apostacy against his own Diocesan. All this he claims to be considered as right and decent, and meritorious in him. But if a Member of Parliament, who from his first entrance into public life had repeatedly avowed opposite sentiments on that important question, and who long before had evinced his sincerity by the most painful private sacrifice which he could make, touches

* Serious Examination, p. 1.

† A Reply, &c. p. 180, "• • • my Diocesan: a Prelate who is now supposed to be favourable to the Roman Catholic claims, though his written opinion, that by which mankind in general are apt to abide, appears to me to wear a very different aspect."

him

him ever ſo lightly; he turns about, cries out in ſurprize at the wantonneſs of the aggreſſion, and aſſumes all the empaſſioned tones of an injured and perſecuted man. It might as ſoon have been expected, that a Malay, when he was running a muck, after cutting and ſtabbing all he met, if he ſhould at laſt perceive a weapon raiſed againſt him, would ſtop, affect aſtonithment, and, without a feeling of ſhame, break out into invectives againſt the malice of ſuch a moſt unprovoked aſſault on a poor, innocent, meek, unoffending creature. Should the next diſpatches from the Cape bring us any ſuch account (for I have never yet heard of an inſtance) I will thank you, Mr. Urban, to print it as a curioſity worthy of being preſerved with Mr. Le Meſurier's complaint of me. The fact, however, is, that I did not enter into the general controverſy at all. I ſtudiouſly and profeſſedly confined myſelf to a very ſubordinate part, in which my name had been introduced; and I abſtained from any alluſions to any other part, though many preſented themſelves of the moſt tempting kind.

Mr. Le Meſurier takes to himſelf the credit of the beſt and nobleſt motive. He tells us, that he has acted* under the ſtrongeſt impreſſions of his obligation to do his duty "through evil report and through good report." Seriouſly I reſpect his integrity too much, to queſtion the rectitude of his original intention, whatever I may think of its execution; but he has been liberally pleaſed to attribute to me the weakeſt and baſeſt motives which his fancy could ſuggeſt. The firſt indeed which occurred to him, after reaſoning a little upon it, he found ſo abſurd, that he diſcards it, and then gives his more deliberate conjecture. This ſhrewd gueſs, forſooth, is, "that what he reported from me had been taken very ill by the body of Roman Catholics at large, with whom, for a reaſon which may be gueſſed at, he aſſerts that I am extremely anxious to be upon good terms." So, to make up matters with them, he concludes that I ſat down to *deviſe* and *invent* an untrue account of my converſation with him; and leſt I might overlook the words which impute premeditated falſehood, he takes care to mark them with Italicks. What a finiſhed fabrick is here at once raiſed like an exhalation! Pity that it is liable ſo be diſſipated by a ſingle breath! At Oxford, where I firſt accidentally learned what had been reported as from me, I immediately took and declared my reſolution of doing what I have done, before I had, or could have had, communication with a ſingle Roman Catholic. I ſhall not take the trouble formally to prove this, as I could. Mr. Le Meſurier, if he thinks it worth his pains, may aſcertain the truth, when he again viſits Oxford. Something on the ſubject he may perhaps hear at the next bookſeller's ſhop, and certainly every thing from my friends and connexions there, who are well known. In the mean time, as my Reverend Friend ſeems to diſbelieve that I act from myſelf, or have any but intereſted views in my public conduct, I ſhall juſt inform him, that ſince I have been in Parliament, I have ſeen five Adminiſtrations, two of which I have ſupported, three I have oppoſed; yet I have not ſupported any which I have not occaſionally oppoſed, nor oppoſed any which I have not occaſionally ſupported. Never have I given a vote, but in accord with my own unbiaſſed judgment; never have I, or any of my relations, benefited a ſingle ſhilling from any part which I have taken. If Mr. Le Meſurier can diſprove any of theſe aſſertions, let him: if they are facts, I hope when he next indulges his imagination to account for any conduct of mine, he will, for his own ſake, *invent and deviſe* motives more conſiſtent with them. My motives in the preſent inſtance I have truly ſtated more than once in the courſe of this correſpondence, and I ſhall not condeſcend to repeat them.

Another compliment which my Reverend Friend in his candour and charity has paid me, is modeſtly to take for granted, that all who know us both would not heſitate to pronounce in favour of his *veracity* and *correctneſs*, compared with mine. I muſt do them the juſtice to believe, that they would feel it a painful office to determine the former part of the queſtion; and ſhall therefore haſten to relieve them from that neceſſity. I do not diſpute his *veracity*, but I do very much diſpute his *correctneſs*. And here they need not be much puzzled to diſcover a ſure teſt. Mr. Le Meſurier has furniſhed the moſt concluſive evidence againſt himſelf. In compaſſion to my dulneſs, he has kindly inſtructed me in the

* Serious Examination, &c. p. 3.

the defence which I ought to have made for Dr. Milner. One of the rules which he ſays I ſhould have employed was, to ſhew "that Dr. Milner did not draw up the obnoxious report;" and yet he had expreſſly ſaid, but ten ſentences before, that his "charge againſt Dr. Milner was *not* the drawing-up of the report in queſtion:" ſo that he would have had me defend Dr. Milner againſt a charge which had never been made. This, however, it may be anſwered, is only an *incorrectneſs* in reaſoning. Let us ſee then how *correct* he is in his facts on the ſame ſubject. He adds, "he (Dr. Milner) might or might not have drawn it up: *he never has diſavowed it*; and I *now* rather think he did; but ſtill that is not the charge;" and below, he repeats in capitals, "HE HAS NEVER YET DISCLAIMED IT." Now what will you ſay if I demonſtrate to you, Mr. Urbin, that he did immediately diſavow and diſclaim it moſt emphatically; and that Mr. Le Meſurier knew he did, reprinted the paſſage, and actually commented upon it? Dr. Milner's words, extracted from your Magazine for March, and inſerted in the appendix to the *Sequel**, are theſe: "I SOLEMNLY AVER, THAT I AM TOTALLY IGNORANT WHO DREW UP THE REPORT of Dr. Laurence's Speech in the Houſe of Commons on the Catholic queſtion, publiſhed by Cuthell and Martin." But how much more will you be aſtoniſhed, when I tell you, that Mr. Le Meſurier immediately fell upon his antagoniſt for this diſavowal and diſclaimer, as a fraudulent ſhifting of the ground! "Here again," cries my Reverend Friend, "*he chooſes to miſrepreſent me.* I never charged him with having *drawn up* the Impartial Report†." Alas! Sir, what an inextricable labyrinth of confuſion, inaccuracy, and ſelf contradiction, is this! I will not preſs too hardly on Mr. Le Meſurier; but let any one, who has read his late polemical writings, call to mind the manner in which he there treats every Catholick to whom he can impute the ſlighteſt miſtake; let any one who has not read them, obſerve only in my laſt quotation, how readily he accuſes Dr. Milner of *wilful miſrepreſentation*; and then figure to himſelf the goading triumph which he would have diſplayed over any adverſary whom he had caught in a ſimilar embarraſſment. On the contrary, I ſhall voluntarily offer for him the only excuſes which he could himſelf plead. If he required me to defend Dr. Milner againſt a charge which he had juſt declared himſelf never to have made, it muſt be aſcribed to that "*hurry of compoſition*" which he elſewhere* aſſigns as the cauſe of other errors: and if he did not remember the ſolemn averment of Dr. Milner, which he had himſelf republiſhed and cenſured, I ſhould be willing to overlook it, from the natural ſuppoſition, that he, like the reſt of the world, had forgotten his laſt pamphlet. But here, unfortunately, I muſt leave him to make his own apology. For, in his recent "Reply," he diſtinctly† refers to the very paſſage wherein he had found fault with Dr. Milner for diſclaiming the Report of my Speech; yet, notwithſtanding, in the next page he again "cannot help obſerving, that *the Doctor has never diſclaimed* it. Nay," continues he, "his whole conduct and language are all calculated to point him out as the fabricator of the Report."—The above I had written before I adverted to Mr. Le Meſurier's emendations of his works, in your laſt number. My ſtatement, however, may ſtand as it is. From the repeated references to his own pamphlets, it will teach your readers to eſtimate the ingenuouſneſs of the half-unwilling confeſſion, which ſuggeſts, that the diſavowal lurked ſo long unheeded by him in a diſtant corner of your Miſcellany. He cannot even now be correct in correcting his former errors.

After this example, which I took becauſe it lay before me, or there are others which I perhaps might have preferred:—no man, I think, can be much afraid to ſtake his character *for correctneſs* againſt that of Mr. Le Meſurier. On the different accounts of our converſation at Oxford, it might now be ſufficient to ſay, that *mine* is in contradiction to *his*. But, indeed, for one who, without neceſſity, puts his veracity ſo boldly to the hazard, he takes care to have a tolerably wide door open for eſcape. He tells you, that although he meant to give my very words, yet he will not be poſitive whether "I uſed the words '*twiſted*' and '*purpoſes*,

* P. xxv.

† *Ibid.* p. xxvii.

* Reply, &c. p. 105.

† *Ibid.* p. 119, referring in the note to Appendix to Sequel, p. xxvii.

or

or whether I may have ſaid '*turned*' and '*ends*,' or ſomething elſe '*equivalent*,' is *a ſentence as ſhort*:" having exhauſted his own ſtock of ſynonyms, he leaves the reader to ſupply what the Engliſh language will ſcarcely furniſh. Now what I deny is, that I uſed any words in any manner intimating a fraudulent intention in the Reporter; and I farther aſſert, that to prevent miſconception, I added, what I ſuppoſed a ſufficiently clear explanation of my meaning, though on my part I will not be poſitive, whether in one long, or two or three ſhort ſentences. On this latter head I am the more certain, becauſe ſeveral perſons have ſince mentioned to me that, in previous and ſubſequent converſations, I had ſo expreſſed myſelf to them on the ſame ſubject. Nevertheleſs, I am ſatisfied that my Reverend Friend underſtood me as he has repreſented: only I muſt obſerve (and I appeal to his late writings for the truth of the obſervation) that he has no ears to hear, no eyes to read, no intellect to comprehend, any thing in the leaſt degree favourable to a Catholic.

However he has very ingeniouſly ſuggeſted an excellent mode of trying our reſpective accounts by topography. He gravely takes his two-foot rule from his pocket, preſents it to the reader, and deſires him to meaſure the diſtance we walked, and by that calculate the words we uttered, "hurrying all the way." For this laſt fact, he quotes me, with a ſlight change, made, I preſume, "in the hurry of his own compoſition." I ſaid that I was "hurrying to the place of polling, *when he ſtopped me*: not a ſyllable of the pace which we went together. I poſitively affirm we made three diſtinct ſtops: one when he firſt met me, another juſt as we got within the paſſage to the Schools, and the laſt, and longeſt, on the ſpot where we finally parted.

It was with a view to this calculation, that my Reverend Friend ſeems to have meted out his narrative of what paſſed between us. The whole which he gives conſiſts of two or three ſhort ſentences, and as many incoherent, broken phraſes. There is not on the face of it even the ſemblance of probability. However, in one inſtance, he has truly ſupplied what I had omitted; but he has totally miſrepreſented its connexion with what preceded. In concluſion, I did ſay very nearly what he puts in emphatic capitals; but it was thus introduced. After I had expreſſed my willingneſs to diſcuſs the ſubject at our leiſure in a more proper place, as I have related, and not, as he ſays, declared "that I ſhould not enter into any diſcuſſion with him;" he replied, "why then you may anſwer me;" to which I rejoined, "No, no; you may write if you will, I ſhall not." Your readers may compare the context as thus given by him and by me; they will find mine natural and probable; his unnatural and improbable, little leſs than incredible and impoſſible, unleſs on the notion which he throws out, that I deſigned to be uncivil to him. But, in the name of wonder, Mr. Urban, what ſhould have made me uncivil to a man, with whom I had been on terms of friendſhip from childhood, with whom I had never had the ſlighteſt quarrel, and of whoſe polemical writings, or of any anſwer to them, or of any reference to any Speech of mine as applying to them, I was utterly ignorant to that moment? That ignorance, perhaps, was the real incivility. But let my Reverend Friend be comforted. As great a mortification once happened to a greater man than he. There is a well-known ſtory of Cicero on his return from Sicily; but he had the good ſenſe and good humour to tell it of himſelf, without any anger againſt his friend.

There is one characteriſtick, almoſt proverbial, of a fictitious dialogue. The ſecond ſpeaker is always exhibited in due ſubordination to the firſt. Let our reſpective accounts then be referred to that ſtandard. He repreſents me as all rudeneſs, confuſion, and abſurdity, talking ſomething, he knows not what, *of the correlativeneſs of duties*, which had, and could have, nothing to do with the ſubject. I repreſent him as in no reſpect inferior to myſelf, and in no one inſtance admit him to have expreſſed a very important propoſition in ſuch a diſcuſſion, more accurately than I had done. Surely, Sir, you can now be at no loſs to pronounce which is the real, and which the fictitious dialogue.

Still there is one paſſage which demands ſome ſhort notice, becauſe Mr. Le Meſurier in his laſt letter has incidentally ſhewn it to be deciſive againſt the *correctneſs* of his account. He clearly ſuppoſes me to have alluded to Dr. Milner's quotation from the Report of

of my Speech, and he ſtill more explicitly makes me acquainted with his quotation from Dr. Milner, which is to be found in the Appendix to his Serious Examination. No other poſſible ſenſe can be attached to the words which he puts into my mouth. I have already remarked that I knew nothing of either: but as to the latter, Mr. Le Meſurier himſelf has very truly proved that I had not ſeen it. Here again I wiſh our accounts to be compared: mine is conſiſtent with fact; his cannot be reconciled to it.

One compariſon more (ſince this is the ſort of iſſue which Mr. Le Meſurier has choſen), and I have done with this ſubject for ever. Look back, Sir, to the former part of this letter, and ſee in what manner I have noticed his overſight of Dr. Milner's diſavowal, and anticipated his conduct on a ſimilar occaſion. I had not then his laſt letter before me, in which he is ſo merry and ſo ſevere with my "ſtrange and ridiculous blunder," as "this charitable and poliſhed Divine very civilly calls it," if I may borrow one of his flowers of rhetorick, when Dr. Milner had ſimply ſaid he blundered. Let me now requeſt you to turn to it, and if you have not already been too much diſguſted by it, read it again. What a triumph through two columns and a half, becauſe, as he ſays, I conſulted a copy inſtead of the original; that copy being from the hand of the very ſame maſter. The mind which, having two days before confeſſed a much groſſer error of its own, could pour itſelf out in ſuch an effuſion, muſt want ſelf-command and diſcretion to a degree which I could hardly have conceived. But my actual offence peeps out at laſt. It was my original ſin. "I HAD DISDAINED," as he ſays, "*to treat him with the common reſpect of looking at his book*;" and ſo he quotes the Bible to hint that I am no better than one of the wicked, becauſe I have very undeſignedly hurt his vanity. I ſhall notwithſtanding plainly relate the actual ſource of my miſtake (in *one* out of *three* points) and doubt not my acquittal by all who do not reſemble him. My main purpoſe, it will be remembered, was to ſtate what I had ſaid relative to Dr. Milner in anſwer to Dr. Duigenan. I had nothing to do with Mr. Le Meſurier, but as he had identified himſelf with Dr. Duigenan, and actually attacked me under pretence of attacking a Report, which, he knew from me, contained a groundwork of truth with a ſuperſtructure of error. Dr. Duigenan omitted the paſſage in queſtion; and Mr. Le Meſurier, in his letter of January laſt, without any notice of this omiſſion, declared that "Dr. Duigenan had taken the charge againſt Dr. Milner from his pamphlet." Afterwards he gives what he calls "the copy," and, as he now informs us, dropped the explanation, becauſe he cited the paſſage with a different view; but in truth he cited it to ſhew, in oppoſition to the Report of my Speech, that Dr. Milner meant moſt preciſely to ſtate, that "the keeping of oaths turned *merely* on the queſtion of expediency;" expediency in the common vulgar ſenſe. He profeſſed alſo to inſert a larger extract than before from Dr. Milner's publication, including *the context*, and begged "particular attention from your readers to his quotation, becauſe he had been accuſed of taking words out of the context." How then can it be maintained, that the writer's own explanation of his meaning in ſaying that the keeping of oaths turned ("merely" is an unwarranted interpolation of Mr. Le Meſurier's) on the queſtion of expediency, was not to the purpoſe there? How could your readers, the majority of whom, I doubt not, were and are as ignorant as I was of the Serious Examination, judge Dr. Milner from the diſpute in your Magazine, without his own explanation? I do not believe that my Reverend Friend intended any immoral deception on your readers; but a deception in effect it was. It was this letter, let it be always borne in mind, that I was anſwering; yet, before I did it, I read every ſyllable which had come from his pen, ſubſequent to the time that my name was firſt introduced, and found not a trace of the explanation: not a glance at it, however remote. The Serious Examination I ſhould not have read now, had it not been that, perceiving a new and moſt unfair attack upon another part of my Speech in Mr. Le Meſurier's laſt pamphlet, I heſitated whether I ſhould not take ſuch notice of it, and of his general opinions on this ſubject, in a grave expoſition of my own ſentiments; and for that contingent purpoſe, ſent to procure his original work. Immediately that I ſaw it, I wrote to you from Oxford to retract my miſtake.

Had

Had I seen it at first, my defence against Mr. Le Mesurier's flab at me through the sides of the Reporter would have been different. I should have had to represent him as *following* instead of *leading* Dr. Duigenan in the suppression: and with this slight variation the charge may still stand. In addition too, I should have had to bring another against him, as being a quibbling Commentator, in the twist which he gives to the equivocal word "APPEAR." It is sometimes used in contradistinction to real existence; and sometimes, especially in philosophy, to express with becoming humility and a due acknowledgment of human weakness, the conscientious judgments of right reason on moral subjects, which do not admit the fixed and sure principles of science.

In concluding, I must observe, that I never undertook Dr. Milner's general defence. It would have been presumption in me to have done it: he is fully equal to his own vindication. Being compelled by Mr. Le Mesurier's letter of last January to give some account of my Speech in the House of Commons, as well as of my conversation in the street at Oxford, I endeavoured to support the interpretation which I put on on the words *prudence* and *expediency* as used by Dr Milner; in doing which, I justified him by the usage of Ethical writers in general. Mark then, Sir, to what point Mr. Le Mesurier has at last brought this controversy on his side. He does not deny what I have said. His final answer is, "it is not in the Bible." F. LAURENCE.

Mr. URBAN, *Bristol, 10th Mo. 31st.*

THE Comet which has been for a considerable time visible, and attracted very general attention, has during this month been frequently seen under the most favourable circumstances of a clear atmosphere and the absence of the lunar rays, although the evenings in general have been cloudy. There is no doubt of its still being visible for some considerable time longer to the inhabitants of this Island: On the 6th instant, at a quarter past eight, some observations were made upon it by —— Firminger, in the neighbourhood of the Metropolis, who discovered its right ascension to be 15 h. 16′ 4″, declination 7° 23′ 23″. About 11 o'clock on the 24th, it was observed nearly in the Well, and about 40° above the horizon. On the 26th, at half past six in the evening, some observations were made with an excellent instrument, and by an Astronomer of celebrity, who observed the tail to be evidently curved, from which he draws an inference, that it is now in the Perihelion, or that point of its orbit in which it is at its least distance from the Sun. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept. 2.*

IN ELLIS's ANCIENT SONGS, octavo, London, 1790; and in Class 4, at Song 18. is a Song intituled, *The Lancashire Song*

It is printed from "*Wit and Drollery*, London, 1661," 12mo: and it is said to have been "corrected by a copy preserved in Dryden's Miscellaneous Poems, and, in two or three places, by a still more modern one."

Having discovered, in a family library, a more authentic copy of the above-mentioned *Lancashire Song*, I subjoin a transcript of two or three of the first stanzas, and also of the burden of the Song, both of which differ much from what is printed in ELLIS's ANCIENT SONGS.

In Lancashire where I was born,
And many a cuckold bred,
I had not married been a year,
But horns grew out of my head.

Burden.

With hey the toe bent, hey the toe bent,
Sir Percy is under the line:
God bless the Right Noble Earl of Kent,
For he is a good friend of mine.

The Doncaster Mayor, he sits in his chair,
His bells they merrily go,
His nose it doth shine with drinking of wine,
The gout is in his great toe.

Burden, repeated through the remainder of the Song.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov 20.*

YOUR entertaining Miscellany, the fountain of elucidation, and the developer of every important event, will doubtless at some future day inform us when those well-known characters *John Doe* and *Richard Roe* commenced their unenviable career; and whether they gave any good-will to *Adam Doe* and *Hugh Roe* their predecessors, who enjoyed their notorious office in the reign of Henry VII.; or whether it was a mere family compact without any legal assignment; or whether these intruding families hold the privilege of meddling with every man's fu[illegible] *ad infinitum* by patent?

Yours, &c. A SEARCHER.

184. *Poems.*

By the Rev. George Crabbe, *LL. B.*

IF we were not well acquainted with Mr. Crabbe, we should have been tempted to say that he had carried his diffidence almost to the very borders of affectation. But we know that his modest merit trembles at the idea of a Critick's censure; and, as far as *our* part of the verdict may go, shall hasten to dispel his apprehensions.

It is more than a quarter of a century (let it be told in *a whisper*) since "The Library" came under our cognizance (LI. 474); and nearly as long since the appearance of "The Village" (LIII. 1041).

"While composing the first-published of these Poems, the Author was honoured with the notice, and assisted by the advice, of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. Part of it was written in his presence, and the whole submitted to his judgment; receiving, in its progress, the benefit of his correction. I hope, therefore, to obtain pardon of the Reader, if I eagerly seize the occasion, and, after so long a silence, endeavour to express a grateful sense of the benefits I have received from this Gentleman, who was solicitous for my more essential interests, as well as benevolently anxious for my credit as a writer. I will not enter upon the subject of his extraordinary abilities; it would be vanity, it would be weakness in me to believe that I could make them better known or more admired than they now are; but of his private worth, of his wishes to do good, of his affability and condescension; his readiness to lend assistance when he knew it was wanted, and his delight to give praise where he thought it was deserved; of these I may write with some propriety. All know that his powers were vast, his acquirements various; and I take leave to add, that he applied them, with unremitted attention, to those objects which he believed tended to the honour and welfare of his Country. But it may not be so generally understood that he was ever assiduous in the more private duties of a benevolent nature; that he delighted to give encouragement to any promise of ability, and assistance to any appearance of desert. To what purposes he employed his pen, and with what eloquence he spake in the Senate, will be told by many who may yet be ignorant of the solid instruction as well as the fascinating pleasantry found in his common conversation, among his friends; and his affectionate manners, amiable disposition, and zeal for their happiness, which he manifested in the hours of retirement with his family. To this Gentleman I was indebted for my knowledge of Sir Joshua Reynolds, who was as well known to his friends for his perpetual fund of good humour, and his unceasing wishes to oblige, as he was to the publick for the extraordinary productions of his pencil and his pen. By him I was favoured with an introduction to Dr. Johnson, who honoured me with his notice, and assisted me, as Mr. Boswell (afterward Lord Auchinleck) has told, with Remarks and Emendations for a Poem I was about to publish *. The Doctor had been often wearied by applications, and did not readily comply with requests, for his opinion; not from any unwillingness to oblige, but from a painful contention in his mind, between a desire of giving pleasure and a determination to speak truth. No man can, I think, publish a work without some expectation of satisfying those who are to judge of its merit; but I can, with the utmost regard to veracity, speak my fears, as predominating over every pre-indulged thought of a more favourable nature, when I was told that a judge so discerning had consented to read and give his opinion of "The Village," the poem I had prepared for publication. The time of suspence was not long protracted; I was soon favoured with a few words from Sir Joshua, who observed, 'If I knew how cautious Dr. Johnson was in giving commendation, I should be well satisfied with the portion dealt to me in his letter.' Of that letter the following is a copy:

'Sir, I have sent you back Mr. Crabbe's Poem, which I read with great delight. It is original, vigorous, and elegant. The alterations which I have made I do not require him to adopt; for, my lines are, perhaps, not often better [than] his own: but he may take mine and his own together, and perhaps, between them, produce something better than either. He is not to think his copy wantonly defaced; a wet sponge will wash all the red lines away, and leave the pages clean. His Dedication † will be least liked; it were better to contract it into a short sprightly Address. I do not doubt of Mr. Crabbe's success. I am, Sir, your most humble servant, SAM. JOHNSON. *March* 4, 1783."

* "See the Life of S. Johnson, by J. Boswell, vol. IV. p. 185, 8vo edit."

† "Neither of these were adopted; the Author had written, about that time, some Verses to the Memory of Lord Robert Manners, brother to the late Duke of Rutland; and these, by a junction, it is presumed, not forced or unnatural, form the concluding part of "The Village."

"That

"That I was fully satisfied, my Readers will do me the justice to believe; and I hope they will pardon me if there should appear to them any impropriety in publishing the favourable opinion expressed in a private letter; they will judge, and truly, that, by so doing, I wish to bespeak their good opinion, but have no design of extorting their applause. I would not hazard an appearance so ostentatious to gratify my vanity; but I venture to do it in compliance with my fears."

By these Poems Mr Crabbe obtained more than "empty praise." Content with the literary credit which he had acquired, unlike the general race of youthful Bards, Mr. Crabbe published only one other Poem, "The Newspaper, 1785;" which at the time escaped our observation, but was highly commended by the Reviewers who noticed it. He was then "Chaplain to the Duke of Rutland;" who dying in 1787, when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Mr. Crabbe published, in 1788, a "Funeral Sermon, read in the Chapel at Belvoir;" and in 1789, on the recommendation of the Duchess Dowager, was presented by Lord Thurlow to the rectories of Muston in Leicestershire, and West Allington in Lincolnshire. From that period to the present time Mr. Crabbe has committed nothing to the press, except the "Natural History of the Vale of Belvoir," which he communicated, in 1790, to the Historian of Leicestershire; but has resigned himself wholly to the pastoral duties of a Parish Priest, and the delightful task of superintending the improvement of a numerous young family; his courtship to the Muses having been only at occasional intervals, of which the ripened fruits are now submitted to the Publick.

"I have, for many years, intended a re-publication of these Poems, as soon as I should be able to join with them such others of later date as might not deprive me of the little credit the former had obtained. Long indeed has this purpose been procrastinated; and if the duties of a profession, not before pressing upon me; if the claims of a situation, at that time, untried; if diffidence of my own judgment, and the loss of my earliest friends, will not sufficiently account for my delay; I must rely upon the good-nature of my reader, that he will let them avail as far as he can, and find an additional apology in my fears of his censure. These fears being so prevalent with me, I determined not to publish any thing more, unless I could first obtain the sanction of such opinion as I might with some confidence rely upon. I looked for a friend who, having the discerning taste of Mr. Burke, and the critical sagacity of Dr. Johnson, would bestow upon my MS. the attention requisite to form his opinion, and would then favour me with the result of his observations: and it was my singular good fortune to gain such assistance; the opinion of a critick so qualified, and a friend so disposed to favour me. I had been honoured by an introduction to the Right Honourable Charles-James Fox, some years before, at the seat of Mr. Burke; and being again with him, I received a promise that he would peruse any work I might send to him previous to its publication, and would give me his opinion. At that time I did not think myself sufficiently prepared; and when, afterwards, I had collected some Poems for his inspection, I found my Right Honourable Friend engaged by the affairs of a great Empire, and struggling with the inveteracy of a fatal disease. At such time, upon such a mind, ever disposed to oblige as that mind was, I could not obtrude the petty business of criticising verses; but he remembered the promise he had kindly given, and repeated an offer, which, though I had not presumed to expect, I was happy to receive. A copy of the Poems now first published was immediately sent to him, and (as I have the information from Lord Holland, and his Lordship's permission to inform my Readers) the Poem which I have named "The Parish Register" was heard by Mr. Fox, and it excited interest enough, by some of its parts, to gain for me the benefit of his judgment upon the whole. Whatever he approved, the Reader will readily believe, I have carefully retained; the parts he disliked are totally expunged, and others are substituted, which I hope resemble those, more conformable to the taste of so admirable a judge. Nor can I deny myself the melancholy satisfaction of adding that this Poem (and more especially the story of Phœbe Dawson, with some parts of the second book) were the last compositions of their kind that engaged and amused the capacious, the candid, the benevolent mind of this great man. The above information I owe to the favour of the Right Honourable Lord Holland; nor this only: but to his Lordship I am indebted for some excellent remarks upon other parts of my MS. It was not indeed my good fortune then to know that my verses were in the hands of a Nobleman who had given proof of his accurate judgment as a critick, and his elegance as a writer, by favouring the Publick with an easy and spirited translation

tion of some interesting scenes of a Dramatic Poet not often read in this kingdom. The Life of Lope de Vega was then unknown to me; I had, in common with many English Readers, heard of him; but could not judge whether his far-extended reputation was caused by the sublime efforts of a mighty genius, or the unequaled facility of a rapid composer, aided by peculiar and fortunate circumstances. That any part of my MS. was honoured by the remarks of Lord Holland, yields me an high degree of satisfaction; and his Lordship will perceive the use I have made of them; but I must feel some regret when I know to what small portion they were limited; and, discerning as I do the taste and judgment bestowed upon the verses of Lope de Vega, I must perceive how much my own needed the assistance afforded to one who cannot be sensible of the benefit he has received."

To Lord Holland the volume is inscribed, in a Dedication expressive of the high sense entertained by the Author both of that Nobleman and of his near relation Mr. Fox.

"That the longest Poem in this Collection was honoured by the notice of your Lordship's Right Honourable and ever-valued Relation Mr. Fox; that it should be the last which engaged his attention; and that some parts of it were marked with his approbation; are circumstances productive of better hopes of ultimate success than I had dared to entertain before I was gratified with the knowledge of them. And the hope thus raised leads me to ask permission that I may dedicate this book to your Lordship, to whom that truly-great and greatly-lamented Personage was so nearly allied in family, so closely bound in affection, and in whose mind presides the same critical taste which he exerted to the delight of all who heard him. He doubtless united with his unequaled abilities a fund of good nature; and this possibly led him to look favourably of, and give satisfaction to, writers with whose productions he might not be entirely satisfied. Nor must I allow myself to suppose his desire of obliging was withholden when he honoured any effort of mine with his approbation. But, my Lord, as there was discrimination in the opinion he gave; as he did not veil indifference for insipid mediocrity of composition under any general expression of cool approval; I allow myself to draw a favourable conclusion from the verdict of one who had the superiority of intellect few would dispute, which he made manifest by a force of eloquence peculiar to himself; whose excellent judgment no one of his friends found cause to distrust; and whose acknowledged candour no enemy had the temerity to deny. With such encouragement I present my book to your Lordship. The "Account of the Life and Writings of Lopez de Vega" have taught me what I am to expect. I there perceive how your Lordship can write; and am there taught how you can judge of writers: my faults, however numerous, I know will none of them escape through inattention; nor will any merit be lost for want of discernment. My verses are before him who has written elegantly, who has judged with accuracy, and who has given unequivocal proof of abilities in a work of difficulty—a translation of poetry which few persons in this kingdom are able to read, and in the estimation of talents not hitherto justly appreciated."

To the critical sagacity also of another Friend, upon whose skill and candour he could rely, the Rev. R. Turner, Minister of Great Yarmouth, Mr. C. observes, every poem in this collection has been submitted.

"To this Gentleman I am indebted, more than I am able to describe, or than he is willing to allow, for the time he has bestowed upon the attempts I have made. He is indeed the kind of critick for whom every poet should devoutly wish, and the friend whom every man would be happy to acquire; he has taste to discern all that is meritorious, and sagacity to detect whatsoever should be discarded; he gives just the opinion an author's wisdom should covet, however his vanity might prompt him to reject it; what altogether to expunge, and what to improve, he has repeatedly taught me; and, could I have obeyed him in the latter direction as I invariably have in the former, the Publick would have found this Collection more worthy its attention, and I should have fought the opinion of the critick more void of apprehension."

It occurred to Mr. Crabbe, that the Publick might expect from a Divine some Poem on a Religious Subject; or at least some Tyrtæan or Elegiac strains:

"Among the poetical attempts of one who has been for many years a Priest, it may seem a want of respect for the legitimate objects of his study, that nothing occurs, unless it be incidentally, of the great subjects of Religion; so it may appear a kind of ingratitude in a beneficed Clergyman that he has not employed his talent (be it estimated as it may) to some patriotic purpose; as in celebrating the unsubdued spirit of his countrymen in their glorious resistance of those enemies who would have no peace throughout the world

world except that which is dictated to the drooping spirit of suffering Humanity by the triumphant insolence of Military Success. Credit will be given to me, I hope, when I affirm that subjects so interesting have the due weight with me, which the sacred nature of the one and the national importance of the other must impress upon every mind not seduced into carelessness for Religion by the lethargic influence of a perverted Philosophy, nor into indifference for the cause of our Country by hyperbolical or hypocritical professions of universal Philanthropy. But, after many efforts to satisfy myself by various trials on these subjects, I declined all farther attempt, from a conviction that I should not be able to give satisfaction to my Readers. Poetry of religious nature must indeed ever be clogged with almost insuperable difficulty; but there are doubtless to be found Poets who are well qualified to celebrate the unanimous and heroic spirit of our countrymen, and to describe, in appropriate colours, some of those extraordinary scenes which have been and are shifting in the face of Europe, with such dreadful celerity; and to such I relinquish the duty."

In "The Parish Register," the principal Poem of those now first published, Mr. Crabbe "endeavours once more to describe Village Manners, not by adopting the notion of pastoral simplicity, or assuming ideas of rustic barbarity, but by more natural views of the peasantry, considered as a mixed body of persons sober or profligate, and from hence, in a great measure, contented or miserable. To this more general description are added the various characters which occur in the three parts of a Register,—Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials."

"The year revolves, and I again explore
The simple Annals of my Parish-poor;
What Infant-members in my flock appear,
What Pairs I blest in the departed year;
And who, of Old or Young, of Nymphs or Swains,
Are lost to life, its pleasures and its pains."

To speak our sentiments on this occasion, we are glad to see Mr. Crabbe pursuing the vein of Poetry in which he has already been eminently successful; and in which, if his fancy be somewhat chastened, his judgment is proportionally matured. Widely different, however, are the peasantry described in "The Parish Register,"—"as meliorated by frugality and industry," from those in "The Village:"—as different as one of the most fertile spots in the Vale of Belvoir from the dreariest angle of the stormy coast of Suffolk,

"—— where Nature's niggard hand
Gave a spare portion to the famish'd land;
Those shores where guilt and famine reign"——

which cause the Bard to add,

"—— —— Ah! hapless they,
Who still remain to hear the Ocean roar,
Whose greedy waves devour the lessening shore; [sway,
Till some fierce tide, with more imperious
Sweeps the low hut and all it holds away;
When the sad tenant weeps from door to door,
And begs a poor protection from the poor!"

Remark the contrast:

"Behold the Cot! where thrives th' industrious Swain, [grain;
Source of his pride, his pleasure, and his
Screen'd from the Winter's wind, the Sun's last ray [day;
Smiles on the window, and prolongs the
Projecting thatch the woodbine's branches stop, [top:—
And turn their blossoms to the casement's
All Need requires, is in that Cot contain'd,
And much that Taste untaught and unrestrain'd [trace,
Surveys delighted; there she loves to
In one gay picture, all the Royal Race;
Around the walls are Heroes, Lovers, Kings;
The print that shews them, and the verse that sings. [blue,
"Above the mantle, bound with ribband
The Swain's emblazon'd Arms demand our view. [cow,
In meadow *Vert*, there feeds in *Gules* a
Beneath an *Argent* share and *Sable* plough;
While, for a crest, an *Azure* arm sustains,
In *Or*, a wheatsheaf, rich with bristling grains. [den Rules,
"There is *King Charles*, and all his Gol-
Who prov'd Misfortune's was the best of schools; [pain,
And there his Son, when tried by years of
Who prov'd misfortunes may be sent in vain. ['nams young,
"The Magic Mill that grinds the Grand-
Close at the side of kind *Godiva* hung;
She, of her favourite place the pride and joy, [coy,
Of charms at once most lavish and most
By wanton act the purest fame could raise,
And give the boldest deed the chastest praise. [land fed;
"There stands the flouted *Ox* that England-
There fights the boldest *Jew* Whitechapel bred; [live,
And here *Saint Monday's* worthy votaries
In all the joys that ale and skittles give.
"Now lo! in Egypt's coast that hostile Fleet, [beat;
That Nations dreaded, and that Nelson

And

And here will soon that other Fleet be shown,
That Nelson made the Ocean's and our own
Distressing glory! grievous boon of Fate!
The proudest conquest, at the dearest rate.
"On shelf of deal, beside the cuckoo-clock,
Of cottage-reading rests the chosen stock:
Learning we lack, not books; but have a kind
For all our wants, a meat for every mind:
The tale for wonder, and the joke for whim,
The half-sung sermon and the half-groan'd hymn.
"No need of classing; each within its place
The feeling finger in the dark can trace;
'First from the corner, farthest from the wall,'
Such all the rules, and they suffice for all.
"There pious works for Sunday's use are found,
Companions for that Bible newly bound;
That Bible, bought by sixpence weekly save'd,
Has choicest prints, by famous hands engrav'd;
Has choicest notes by famous heads made out,
That teach the simple reader where to doubt;
That make him stop, to reason *why?* and *how?*
And where he wonder'd then, to cavil more.
"Oh! rather give me Commentators plain,
Who with no deep researches vex the brain;
Who from the dark and doubtful love to run,
And hold their glimmering tapers to the sun;
Who simple Truth with nine-fold Reasons back,
And guard the point no enemies attack.
"*Bunyan*'s fam'd *Pilgrim* rests that shelf upon,
A genius rare but rude was honest *John*;
Not one who, early by the Muse beguil'd,
Drank from her well the waters undefil'd;
Not one who slowly gain'd the hill sublime,
Then often sipp'd, and little at a time;
But one who dabbled in the sacred springs,
And drank them muddy, mix'd with baser things.
"Here, to *interpret Dreams* we read the rules,
Science our own! and never taught in schools!
In moles and specks we Fortune's gifts discern,
And Fate's fix'd will from Nature's wanderings learn.
"Of Hermit *Quarle* we read in island rare,
Far from mankind, and seeming far from Care;
Safe from all want, and sound in every limb,
Yes! there was he, and there was Care with him.
"Unbound and heap'd these valued works beside
Laid humbler works, the pedlar's pack supplied;
Yet these, long since, have all acquir'd a name;
The *Wandering Jew* has found his way to fame,
And fame, denied to many a labour'd song,
Crowns *Thumb* the Great and *Hickathrift* the Strong.
"There too is he, by wizard-power upheld,
Jack, by whose arm the Giant-brood were quell'd;
His shoes of swiftness on his feet he brac'd;
His coat of darkness on his loins he brac'd;
His sword of sharpness at his hand he took,
And off the heads of doughty Giants stroke;
Their glaring eyes beheld no mortal near,
No sound of feet alarm'd the drowsy ear;
No English blood their Pagan senses smell,
But heads dropt headlong, wondering they fell.
"These hear the Parent Swain, reclin'd at ease,
With half his listening offspring on his knees.
"To every cot the Lord's indulgent hand
Has a small space for garden-ground assign'd;
Here—till return of morn, dismiss'd the farm—
The careful Peasant plies the finewy arm;
Warm'd as he works, and casts his look around
On every foot of that improving ground;
It is his own he sees; his Master's eye
Peers not about, some secret fault to spy;
Nor voice severe is there, nor censure known;—
Hope, profit, pleasure,—they are all his own.
"Here grow the humble *Cives*, and, hard by them,
The tall *Leek*, tapering with his rushy stem;
High climb his Pulse in many an even row;
Deep strike the ponderous roots in soil below;
And herbs of potent smell and pungent taste
Give a warm relish to the night's repast.
"Apples and Cherries grafted by his hand,
And clusterd Nuts, for neighbouring market stand.
"Nor thus concludes his labour; near the cot
The Reed-fence rises round some favourite spot;
Where rich Carnations, Pinks with purple eyes,
Proud Hyacinths, the least some Florist's prize,
Tulips tall-stemm'd and pounc'd Auriculas rise.
"Here, on a Sunday-eve, when service ends,
Meet and rejoice a Family of Friends;
All speak aloud, are happy and are free,
And glad they seem, and gaily they agree.
"What though fastidious ears may shun the speech
Where all are talkers, and where none can teach;
Where still the welcome and the words are old,
And the same stories are for ever told;

Yet

Yet their's is joy that, burſting from the heart, [impart;
Prompts the glad tongue theſe nothings to
That forms theſe tones of gladneſs we deſpiſe, [eyes;
That lifts their ſteps, that ſparkles in their
That talks, or laughs, or runs, or ſhouts, or plays; [ways.
And ſpeaks in all their looks and all their
"Fair ſcenes of Peace! ye might detain us long; [ſong."
But Vice and Miſery now demand the

Here the ſcene darkens, but not the poetry; for which, however, the reader is referred to the original.

The introduction thus concludes:

"Such are our Peaſants, thoſe to whom we yield
Glories unſought, the Fathers of the Field;
And theſe who take from our reluctant hands [mauds.
What *Burn* adviſes, or the Bench com-
"Our Farmers round, well pleas'd with conſtant gain,
Like other farmers, flouriſh and complain.
Theſe are our Groups, our Portraits next appear,
And cloſe our Exhibition for the Year."

The Regiſter of Baptiſms affords ſome pleaſing anecdotes. Let a pedantic Gardener ſerve as a ſpecimen:

"Why *Lonicera* wilt thou name thy child?"
I aſk'd the Gardener's wife, in accent mild;
'We have a right,' replied the ſturdy dame;
And *Lonicera* was the infant's name.
If next a ſon ſhall yield our Gardener joy,
Then *Hyacinthus* ſhall be that fair boy;
And if a girl, they will at length agree,
That *Belladonna* that fair maid ſhall be.
"High-ſounding words our worthy Gardener gets, [peats:
And at his club to wondering ſwains repHe then of *Rhus* and *Rhododendron* ſpeaks,
And *Allium* calls his onions and his leeks;
Nor weeds are now, for whence aroſe the weed, [flowers proceed;
Scarce plants, fair herbs, and curious
Where *Cuckoo-pints* and *Dandelions* ſprung
(Groſs names had they, our plainer ſires among),
There *Arums*, there *Leontodons* we view,
And *Artimiſia* grows where *Wormwood* grew. [round,
"But though no weed exiſts his garden
From *Rumex* ſtrong our Gardener frees his ground;
Takes ſoft *Senecio* from the yielding land,
And graſps the arm'd *Urtica* in his hand.
"Not Darwin's ſelf had more delight to ſing
Of floral courtſhip in th' awaken'd Spring,
Than *Peter Pratt*, who, ſimpering, loves to tell
How riſe the *Stamens* as the *Piſtils* ſwell;
How bend and curl the moiſt-top to the ſpouſe,
And give and take the vegetable vows;
How thoſe eſteem'd of old but tips and chives,
Are tender huſbands and obedient wives;
Who live and love within the ſacred bower,
That bridal bed, the vulgar term a Flower."

The Marriage Regiſter gives the Author an opportunity of diſplaying his didactic powers; take of theſe the remarks which follow the regiſtering of a wedding in higher life:

"How fair theſe names! how much unlike they look [Book!
To all the blurr'd Subſcriptions in my
The Bridegroom's Letters ſtand in row above, [Grove;
Tapering, yet ſtout, like Pine-trees in his
While free and fine the Bride's appear below,
As light and ſlender as her Jaſmines grow.
Mark now in what confuſion ſtoop, or ſtand, [Hand;
The crooked Scrolls of many a clownish
Now out, now in, they droop, they fall, they riſe, [ciſe;
Like raw Recruits drawn forth for Exer-
Ere yet reform'd and model'd by the Drill, [will.
The free-born Legs ſtand ſtriding as they
"Much have I tried to guide the Fift along, [tings wrong.
But ſtill the Blunderers plac'd their Blot-
Behold theſe Marks uncouth! how ſtrange that Men, [the Pen!
Who guide the Plough, ſhould fail to guide
For half a Mile, the Furrows even lie;
For half an Inch, the Letters ſtand awry.
Is it that, ſtrong and ſturdy in the Field,
They ſcorn the Arms of idle Men to wield?
Or give that Hand, to guide the Gooſe-quill Tip, [Whip?
That rules a Team, and brandiſhes a
The Lions they, whom conſcious Power forbid— [Kid."
To play the Ape, and "dandle with the

The Third and laſt Part, the Regiſter of Burials, is pleaſingly pathetic. Not to multiply quotation, we paſs by the record of ſome eccentric Females to a more deſerving theme:

"Next to theſe Ladies, but in nought allied,
A noble Peaſant, Iſaac Aſhford, died.
Noble he was, contemning all things mean, [rene:
His truth unqueſtion'd, and his ſoul ſe-
Of no man's preſence Iſaac felt afraid;
At no man's queſtion Iſaac look'd diſmay'd:
Shame knew him not; he dreaded no diſgrace; [face.
Truth, ſimple Truth, was written in his

Yet

Yet, while the ſerious thought his ſoul approv'd, [lov'd:
Cheerful he ſeem'd, and gentleneſs he
To bliſs domeſtic he his heart reſign'd,
And with the firmeſt had the fondeſt mind.
Were others joyful, he look'd ſmiling on,
And gave allowance where he needed none;
Good he refus'd with future ill to buy;
Nor knew the joy that caus'd Reflection's ſigh.
A Friend to Virtue, his unclouded breaſt
No envy ſtung, no jealouſy diſtreſt
(Bane of the Poor, that wounds their weaker mind, [bours find).
Who miſs one comfort that their neigh-
Yet far was he from Stoic-pride remov'd;
He felt with many, and he warmly lov'd.
I mark'd his action when his infant died,
And an old neighbour for offence was tried;
The ſtill Tears, ſtealing down that furrow'd cheek, [ſpeak.
Spoke pity, plainer than the Tongue can
If Pride were his, 'twas not their vulgar Pride, [deride;
Who, in their baſe contempt, the Great
Nor Pride in Learning, though my Clerk agreed, [ſucceed;
If Fate ſhould call him, Aſhford might
Nor Pride in Ruſtic Skill, although he knew [but few.
More ſkilful none, and ſkill'd like him
But if that ſpirit in his ſoul had place,
It was the jea'ous Pride that ſhuns Diſgrace;
A Pride in honeſt Fame, by Virtue gain'd,
In ſturdy boys to virtuous labours train'd;
Pride, in the Power that guards his Country's Coaſt,
And all that Engliſhmen enjoy and boaſt;
Pride, in a life that Slander's Tongue defy'd;
In faſt, a noble paſſion, miſnam'd *Pride*.
"He had no Party's rage, no Sect'ry's whim; [him.
Chriſtian and Countryman was *all* with
True to his Church, he came, no Sunday-ſhower
Kept him at home in that important hour;
Nor his firm Feet could one perſuading Sect
By the new Light to the new Way direct;—
"Mine now are Faith and Hope," he ſaid;
"Adieu!
I fear to loſe them in a Way ſo new."
"In times ſevere, when many a ſturdy Swain
Felt it his pride, his comfort to complain,
Iſaac their wants would ſoothe, his own would hide,
And feel in *that* his comfort and his pride.
"At length he found, when Seventy Years were run,
His ſtrength departed, and his labour done;
His honeſt fame he yet retain'd; no more;
His Wife was buried, and his Children poor;
'Twas then, a ſpark of—ſay not Diſcontent— [vent:
Struck on his mind, and thus he gave it
'Kind are your Laws (tis not to be denied)
That in yon Houſe for ruin'd Age provide;
And juſt as kind; when young, we give you all, [call.
And then for comforts in our weakneſs
Why then this proud reluctance to be fed,
To join your poor, and eat the pariſh-bread?
But yet I linger, loth with him to live,
Who, while he feeds me, is as loth to give;
He who by contract all your paupers took,
And gauges ſtomachs with an anxious look.
On ſome old maſter I could well depend;
See him with joy, and thank him as a friend;
But ill on him who doles the day's ſupply,
And counts our chances, who at night may die. [vain;
Yet help me, Heaven! to mourn my lot is
Mine it is not to chooſe, but to ſuſtain.'
"Such were his thoughts, and ſo reſign'd he grew;
Daily he plac'd the Workhouſe in his view;
But came not there, for ſudden was his fate;
He dropp'd expiring at his cottage-gate!
"I feel his abſence in the hours of prayer,
And view his ſeat, and ſigh for Iſaac there;
I ſee no more thoſe white locks thinly ſpread [head;
Round the bald poliſh of that honour'd
No more that aweful glance on playful wight [ſight;
Compell'd to kneel and tremble at the
To fold his fingers all in dread the while,
Till Miſter Aſhford ſoften'd to a ſmile;
No more that meek, that ſuppliant look in prayer, [there—
Nor that pure faith, that gave it force, are
But he is bleſt, and I lament no more
A wiſe good man contented to be poor."
"My Record ends:—But hark! ev'n now I hear [to fear:
The bell of Death, and know not whoſe
Our Farmers all, and all our Hinds were well; [dwell:—
In no man's cottage Danger ſeem'd to
Yet death of man proclaim theſe heavy chimes, [three times.
For thrice they ſound, with pauſing ſpace,
"Go; of my Sexton ſeek, whoſe days are ſped?"— [dead?'
'What! he, himſelf?—and is old Dibble
His eightieth year he reach'd, ſtill undecay'd, [ney'd.
And Rectors five to one cloſe vault con-
But he is gone; his care and ſkill I loſe,
And gain a mournful ſubject for my Muſe.
His Maſters loſt, he'd oft in turn deplore,
And kindly add,—'Heaven grant I loſe no more!'
Yet while he ſpake, a ſly and pleaſant glance [fance;
Appear'd at variance with his compla-

For,

For, as he told their fate and varying worth, [forth,
He archly look'd,—'I yet may bear thee

The old Sexton, after characterising the several Rectors whom he had served, thus concludes:

"I've seen my best of Preachers,—and my last."— [said,
He bow'd, and archly smil'd at what he
Civil, but sly:—'And is old Dibble dead?'
Yes! he is gone: and WE are going all; [fall:—
Like flowers we wither, and like leaves we
Here, with an Infant, joyful Sponsors come,
Then bear the new-made Christian to its home:
A few short years, and we behold him stand
To ask a blessing, with his Bride in hand:
A few, still seeming shorter, and we hear
His Widow weeping at her Husband's bier.
Thus, as the months succeed, shall Infants take [forsake;
Their names, while Parents them and us
Thus Brides again and Bridegrooms blithe shall kneel, [feal,
By Love or Law compell'd their vows to
Ere I again, or one like me, explore
These simple Annals of the Village Poor."

The other Poems must be referred for a future article.

125. *The Posthumous Works of Mrs.* Chapone. *Containing her Correspondence with Mr.* Richardson; *a Series of Letters to Mrs.* Elizabeth Carter; *and some Fugitive Pieces, never before published. Together with an Account of her Life and Character, drawn up by her own Family.* 2 *vols.*

THESE volumes will form a very acceptable present to the admirers of Mrs. Chapone; nor will they diminish from her well-known and well-earned fame. She was one of the first English Ladies, in modern times, who rescued the character of her sex from the general imputation of frivolity.

Before noticing the "Posthumous Works" contained in these volumes, we shall enrich our Miscellany with the following abridged Sketch of her Life:

Hester Mulso, the daughter of Thomas Mulso, Esq. of Twywell, in Northamptonshire, was born Oct. 27, 1727; and at a very early age exhibited proofs of a lively imagination and superior understanding. It is said, that at nine years she composed a romance, intituled "The Loves of Amoret and Melissa;" which, we are here told, exhibited "fertility of invention, and extraordinary specimens of genius." This, however, we think incredible; and we may say so without impeaching the precocity of Mrs. Chapone's genius. We are told that she was early a reader of Romances; and she might have written something like what she had read: but a child of nine years old could know nothing of love, or display either invention or genius on such a subject. Is this romance in existence?

Her mother was a beauty, not exempt from the vanity of her sex; and fearing that her daughter's understanding might become a more attractive object than the personal charms on which she valued herself, she took no great pleasure in the progress which Hester made; and if she did not obstruct, at least did not use any extraordinary pains in promoting her education. This mother, however, died when her daughter was yet young; and a circumstance, which otherwise might have been of serious consequence, seemed to strengthen the inclination Miss Mulso had shewn to cultivate her mind, to overleap the age of frivolous pursuits, and to supply, in her father's household, the loss of a mistress. In her progress she studied the French and Italian languages, and, though in a lesser degree, the Latin. She was accustomed to read the best Authors, especially those who treat of morals and philosophy. To all this she added a critical perusal of the Holy Scriptures; but *History*, we are told, made no part of her studies until the latter part of her life.

Her acquaintance with Richardson, whose Novels were at that time the favourites of her sex, introduced her to Mr. Chapone, a young gentleman then practising law in the Temple. Their attachment was mutual, but not hasty or imprudent. She obtained her father's consent, and a social intimacy continued for a considerable period before it ended in marriage.

In the mean time she became acquainted with the celebrated Miss Carter; a correspondence took place, which increased their mutual esteem; and a friendship was thus cemented, which lasted during a course of more than fifty years.

Miss Mulso's first productions appear to have been the Ode to Peace, and that addressed to Miss Carter on her intended publication of the translation of Epictetus. About the same time she

ſhe wrote the ſtory of Fidelia, which Miſs Carter and her other friends who had read it perſuaded her to ſend to the Editor of the Adventurer.

In 1760 ſhe was married to Mr. Chapone, on the ſame day that her brother Thomas was married to Miſs Preſcot. She then removed to London, and for ſome time lived with her huſband in lodgings in Carey-ſtreet, and afterwards in a houſe of their own in Arundel-ſtreet. She enjoyed every degree of happineſs which mutual attachment, ardent yet rational, could conſer; but, alas! it was of ſhort duration. In leſs than ten months after they were married, Mr. Chapone was ſeized with a fever, which was, from its beginning, pronounced fatal, and terminated his *exiſtence* (his *life*) after about a week's illneſs. At firſt, Mrs. Chapone ſeemed to bear this calamity with fortitude; but it preyed on her health, and for ſome time her life was deſpaired of. She recovered, however, gradually, and reſigned herſelf to a ſtate in which ſhe had found many kind friends, and many ſolid conſolations. About two years after, her father died, and left her ſome addition to her fortune, which never appears to have been very great.

Mrs. Chapone now paſſed moſt of her time in London, or in occaſional viſits to her friends; among whom ſhe had the happineſs to number many diſtinguiſhed characters of both ſexes; Lord Lyttelton, Mrs. Montagne, and the friends who uſually compoſed her literary circle. In 1770 ſhe accompanied Mrs. Montague on a tour to Scotland.

In 1773 ſhe publiſhed her "Letters on the Improvement of the Mind," originally intended for the uſe of her niece, the daughter of the Rev. John Mulſo, but given to the world at the judicious requeſt of Mrs. Montague and her other literary friends. As this was her firſt avowed publication, it gave her a name in the world, and added to the number of her admirers thoſe who knew her only as a writer. This work was ſoon followed by the volume of "Miſcellanies," in which ſhe reprinted the ſtory of Fidelia, and ſome poetical pieces.

The latter years of her life were embittered by the loſs of the greater part of the friends of her youth; and after the death of her brother, in 1799, as London had no more charms for her, ſhe determined to ſettle in Wincheſter, where her favourite niece was married to the Rev. Benjamin Jeffreys; but the death of that niece in child-bed made her relinquiſh this deſign, and remain in her cheerleſs lodgings in London. So many deprivations had now begun to affect her mind; and her ſympathizing friends perſuaded her to remove to Hadley, where ſhe died Dec. 25, 1801, in the 74th year of her age.

Such are the outlines of Mrs. Chapone's life, as given by the authority of her family. The account, our Readers will perceive, differs in ſome points from that given in our vol. LXXI. p. 1216; where among her works is enumerated "A Letter to a New-married Lady," of which we find no notice in theſe volumes. It is alſo ſaid, in our account, that Mr. Chapone left a daughter, married, in 1795, to Mr. Threſher, of the Strand. This is likewiſe unnoticed in the preſent work, and may be a miſtake; but the "Letter to a New-married Lady" ought to have been mentioned as hers, publiſhed in 1777, with her name, and ſold by Dilly, her bookſeller. (See our vol. XLVII. p. 187.)

Theſe Poſthumous Works conſiſt of her Correſpondence with Mrs. Carter, in whole or in extracts; her Correſpondence with Richardſon; a Matrimonial Creed; and a Prayer found in her hand-writing after her death.

Her Letters to Mrs. Carter are ſenſible, affectionate, and entertaining. The following extract will be no unintereſting preſent to the collectors of Johnſoniana. It relates to a viſit ſhe paid to Richardſon at Northend; but, like many of the letters, it has no date:

"We had a viſit, whilſt there, from your friend Mr. Johnſon and poor Mrs. Williams. I was charmed with his behaviour to her, which was like that of a fond father to his daughter. She ſeemed much pleaſed with her viſit; ſhewed very good ſenſe, with a great deal of modeſty and humility; and ſo much patience and cheerfulneſs under her misfortune, that it doubled my concern for her. Mr. Johnſon was very communicative and entertaining, and did me the honour to addreſs moſt of his diſcourſe to me. I had the aſſurance to diſpute with him on the ſubject of human malignity, and wondered to hear a man who by his actions ſhews ſo much benevolence maintain that the

the human heart is naturally malevolent, and that all the benevolence we ſee in the few who are good is acquired by reaſon and religion. You may believe I entirely diſagreed with him, being, as you know, fully perſuaded that benevolence, or the love of our fellow-creatures, is as much a part of our nature as ſelf-love, and that it cannot be ſuppreſſed or extinguiſhed without great violence from the force of other paſſions. I told him I ſuſpected him of theſe bad notions from ſome of his Ramblers, and had accuſed him to you, but that you perſuaded me I had miſtaken his ſenſe. To which he anſwered, that if he had betrayed ſuch ſentiments in the Ramblers, it was not with deſign, for that he believed the doctrine of human malevolence, though a true one, is not an uſeful one, and ought not to be publiſhed to the world. Is there any truth that would not be uſeful, or that ſhould not be known?"

The following anecdotes of the Abbé Reynal are, we believe, new, and, conſidering what we have witneſſed of late years in a neighbouring nation, not unintereſting:

"I ſuppoſe you have heard a great deal of the Abbé Reynal, who is in London (1777). I fancy you would have ſerved him as Dr. Johnſon did; to whom, when Mrs. Veſey introduced him, he turned from him, and ſaid he had read his book, and would have nothing to ſay to him. I am told that his wit flows in an unceaſing torrent; and, inſtead of 'ſpitting a pearl every minute,' it is one continued chain of pearls which iſſues from his mouth. I have not been in the way to gather any of them. I ſhould like to ſee him as a ſpectacle; but ſhould no more deſire his acquaintance than Dr. Johnſon, for there is an impertinence in *French philoſophy* that turns my ſtomach."

"The Abbé Reynal dined at Mrs. Boſcawen's, at Glanvilla, about ten days ago; and ſhe was ſo obliging as to aſk Mrs. A. Burrows and me to meet him in the afternoon. I was exceedingly entertained, and not a little amazed (notwithſtanding all I had heard about him) by the unceaſing torrent of wit and ſtories, not unmixed with good ſenſe, which flowed from him. He held on at the ſame rate from one at noon (when he arrived at Glanvilla); and we heard that he went the ſame evening to Mrs. Montague's, in Hill-ſtreet, and kept on his ſpeed till one in the morning. In the hour and a half I was in his company, he uttered as much as would have made him an agreeable companion for a week, had he allowed time for anſwers. You ſee ſuch a perſon can only be pleaſing as a thing to wonder at once or twice. His converſation was, however, perfectly inoffenſive, which is more than his writings promiſe; his vivacity, and the vehemence of his action (which, however, had not any viſible connexion with his diſcourſe) were amuſing to me, who am little accuſtomed to foreigners."

"I long for a hiſtory of all your travels and adventures ſince I ſaw you, and a very particular deſcription of all that relates to the friends you are with; characters ſo intereſting that one wiſhes to be acquainted with their very pig-ſtye. They are indeed reſpectable, in the proper uſe of the word; which I agree with you is very ill applied to the Abbé Reynal, unleſs confined to his abilities merely, excluſive of the uſe he makes of them. And even his underſtanding is ſo clouded by vanity and coxcombicality, that it often excites my laughter inſtead of my admiration. In his pathetic rhapſodies in praiſe of incontinence, and in reverence of the bleſſed inſtitution of a public brothel adjoining to the Temple, he is moſt truly ridiculous, as well as immoral. I abhor, as much as he can do, that gloomy ſuperſtition which would ſtrip life of its ſweeteſt comforts and deareſt charities. I have as high honour and reverence for the inſtitution of marriage as Milton had; but how that of promiſcuous proſtitution can redound to the glory of God, or the good of mankind, it belongs to *French philoſophy* to point out."

With regard to the Correſpondence between Mrs. Chapone (when Miſs Mulſo) and Richardſon, we are told, in the Preface to theſe volumes, that "all thoughts of printing it had been given up by her family, on account of its having been ſuggeſted that the ſentiments contained in theſe letters were not adapted to an age in which parental authority and filial obedience are ſo much relaxed as in the preſent." On the other hand it was urged, that "nothing was aſſerted in theſe letters militating againſt implicit filial obedience in all inſtances where duty to a ſuperior authority did not interpoſe; and that, even with reſpect to marriage, the parent was entitled to a negative, though not to a poſitive command. It was alſo urged, that no one could read them without recollecting that they were written more than half a century ago; a period wherein many parents ſeemed really to ſuppoſe that parental authority extended to a right to controul the affections, as well as to regulate the actions, of their children; and that theſe letters were addreſſed to a

perſon who, both in his public writings and (as it has been affirmed) in his private character, carried theſe notions to the moſt rigid extreme."

Whatever may be in theſe excuſes, we agree with the Editor of this work, that Mrs. Chapone's arguments againſt tyrannical authority in parents can do no harm; but at the ſame time we have no very great opinion of the general tenor of her letters, convinced that no univerſal law can be laid down, and that the propriety of conduct, either in the parent or child, can be determined only by a conſideration of the circumſtances of the particular caſe. It is eaſy enough to lay down, as a general poſition, that filial obedience ought to be explicit in all inſtances where duty to a ſuperior authority does not interpoſe. But the grand point is, to determine what ſhall be accounted a ſuperior authority! However, if the peruſal of theſe letters ſhall tend to throw new light on the ſubject, they have not been publiſhed in vain.

The other trifles in theſe volumes do not require to be ſpecified. The whole, however, affords a maſs of evidence highly in favour of the well-cultivated underſtanding and amiable diſpoſition of Mrs. Chapone, who certainly deſerves a very high rank among the literary ladies of her nation.

136. Londinium Redivivum; *or, An antient Hiſtory and modern Deſcription of* London, *compiled from Parochial Records, Archives of various Foundations, the* Harleian *MSS. and other authentic Sources. By* James Peller Malcolm, *F. S. A. Vol. IV.*

AFTER our account of the former parts of this valuable work, vol. LXXII. p. 1025, LXXVI. p. 433, little more need be ſaid of the volume which now completes by far the beſt Parochial Hiſtory of the Metropolis. To thoſe, however, who know the unaſſuming habits of the Author; the difficulties he has unmurmuringly ſurmounted; and the laudable motives which have nerved his exertions (vol. LXVII. 141, 506; LXVIII. 48, 327; LXX. 1274; and LXXVII. 57, 435); it muſt be a pleaſing reflection that Mr. Malcolm has at length a proſpect of receiving ſome benefit from his labours.

The Adverti[illegible]ement prefixed to this volume is in the ſame ſtrain of grateful acknowledgment which diſtinguiſhes thoſe of the former volumes. Mr. M. having given the names of the gentlemen to whom he has been indebted for aſſiſtance, adds, "In order to render the work in the aggregate as complete as poſſible, I have compiled, and am now printing, 'Hiſtorical Anecdotes of the Benevolence, the Depravity, the Manners, the Cuſtoms, Amuſements, &c. &c. of the Inhabitants of London during the laſt Century;' by which every apparent deficiency in *Londinium Redivivum* will be amply ſupplied. Indeed, I do not heſitate to ſay, that a publication embracing every thing on this ſubject, to an equal extent, has not hitherto appeared."

Two friendly letters, from Mr. T. Johnes, the elegant tranſlator of Froiſſart, and the celebrated junior Bacon the Sculptor, are annexed to the Adverti[illegible]ement.

The manner of treating the ſubjects in this volume is neceſſarily exactly ſimilar to thoſe of the preceding; but ſome are of much greater intereſt than others, not through any fault of the Compiler, but in conſequence of unſucceſsful applications for information.

We ſhall now point out the articles moſt worthy of attention: St. Margaret's, Weſtminſter, and St. John's; St. Martin's in the Fields; St. Paul, Covent-garden; St. James's; and St. George, Hanover-ſquare; the Palace of St. James; Buckingham Houſe; Carleton Houſe; Kenſington Palace; Whitehall; St. Mary-le-Strand; Somerſet Houſe; the Admiralty, &c. are deſcribed minutely; and the deſcription is accompanied by numerous entertaining anecdotes, the reſult of indefatigable reſearch through hundreds of old periodical publications, which relieve the *tædium* of the hiſtorical part.

St. Martin's Ludgate and Stationers Hall produce great intereſt in the peruſal; nor is St. Mary's Whitechapel leſs amuſing and inſtructive. The account of the Tower is accompanied by ſeveral original papers never before printed.

We would not mean to be underſtood that the remaining diviſions of the work are neglected; on the contrary, with very few exceptions, each has had every addition attainable without the uſe of Regiſters and Pariſh Papers.

Mr. M. is particularly grateful to Alexander Chalmers, Eſq. F. S. A.; Henry Ellis, F. S. A.; Meſſrs. Gough and Nichols; Mr. Richardſon; and the following Reverend Gentlemen: Watts

Watts, of Sion College; Whitfeld, of St. Margaret Lothbury; Fraler, now of Woolwich, but late of St. Martin's Ludgate; Robfon, of Whitechapel; Hatch, of St. Matthew, Friday-ftreet; Mean, of St. Nicholas Cole Abbey; and Pridden, of St. Paul's.

137. *Specimens of* Engliſh *Proſe-Writers, from the earlieſt Times to the Cloſe of the Seventeenth Century. By* George Burnett. 3 *vols.*

AMONGST the various literary purſuits of the preſent day, few have been followed with more general or ſucceſsful ardour than the endeavours to revive and bring forward to public notice the Proſe and Poetical Works of our antient Engliſh Authors: and it may be ſafely urged, that no enquiries can prove more intereſting or beneficially uſeful, ſo long as a due diſtinction is obſerved between works that poſſeſs intrinſic merit and thoſe that derive their ſole value from the adventitious aids of antiquity and ſcarceneſs.

Within the laſt few years, the admirers of this ſpecies of literature have been peculiarly fortunate, in receiving from the hands of very able Editors, in new and inviting dreſſes, many old and valuable works of this deſcription, which, had it not been for labours almoſt Herculean, muſt doubtleſs have been doomed to perpetual oblivion and neglect. To the united exertions of Warton, Steevens, Johnſon, Ritſon, Reed, and Gifford (with many others, whoſe names, equally reſpectable, it is unneceſſary here to particularize), the Publick are under the higheſt obligations, for the zeal, learning, and unwearied reſearch which they have uniformly diſplayed in many valuable productions. The uſeful taſk of collecting into one point of view ſome poetical Reliques of great and acknowledged excellence was reſerved for Dr. Percy (the now truly venerable Biſhop of Dromore). And the works of Mr. Ritſon and Mr. Ellis, of a ſimilar nature (and which are the more immediate parents of the preſent publication) have thrown ſtill greater light upon the Works of our early Engliſh Poets. In a compilation of this kind, it is well known what various opportunities are afforded the Editor for the diſplay of bibliographical knowledge; hiſtorical and biographical anecdotes, and miſcellaneous information of almoſt every deſcription, may be brought together through ſuch a medium; whilſt at the ſame time we muſt be ſenſible that a requiſite qualification for the taſk can only be the reſult of extenſive reading.

We feel happy in paying our warm tribute of commendation to the work which we have before referred to, the Poetical Specimens of Mr. Ellis, as we are perſuaded that its value will be fully appreciated by thoſe who are in the habit of frequently referring to its pages. We are, however, under the neceſſity of obſerving, that the ſame degree of praiſe cannot apply with equal juſtice to the work now under conſideration. Though the extracts are, in ſome caſes, judiciouſly ſelected, yet there are ſo many unpardonable omiſſions amongſt the number of authors, that the ſurpriſe of the moſt ſuperficial reader cannot but be excited by them. The Editor appears to have paid little or no attention to Lord Oxford's "Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors;" a book which might have afforded him an eſſential ſervice, and which has been rendered, latterly, ſtill more uſeful by the valuable and extenſive augmentations of Mr. Park. Mr. B. was probably of opinion, that, as our ennobled Authors were recorded in ſo able a manner, there was little neceſſity for him to tread over the ſame ground; yet we are aware that the majority of his readers will lament and perceive the impropriety of this omiſſion. The ſame degree of lenity cannot, however, be extended, when we find that the names of Baker, Blount, Bacon, Dugdale, Evelyn, Shafteſbury, Naunton, Sandys, Spratt, Weever, Wood, and Wotton, with a variety of others whom it is unneceſſary to name, and whoſe Works, to uſe Mr. B's own words, "are valuable relicks of paſt literary ages," are paſſed over *without the ſlighteſt notice.* Any obſervations upon this circumſtance, we are convinced, are totally unneceſſary, as the author muſt be ſufficiently ſenſible of the overſight of which he has been guilty. Thoſe who have peruſed Mr. Ellis's Specimens (to which this work is a profeſſed accompaniment) will be ſtruck by the comparative ſcantineſs of information it exhibits. Notwithſtanding "the multitude of books" which Mr. B. ſays he has "rambled over," yet we find no new information brought forward, nor a ſingle original remark elicited; and it is very perceptible, that, in the progreſs of his reſearches,

researches, he has exerted more manual labour than mental discrimination. Should a second edition of this work be called for, we doubt not but that the Editor will be sensible of the imperfections which we have pointed out, and will endeavour to render it more worthy of its prototype, to which it may eventually become an interesting and valuable companion.

138. *Travels in* Scotland, *by an unusual Route; with a Trip to the* Orkneys *and* Hebrides: *containing Hints for Improvements in Agriculture and Commerce; with Characters and Anecdotes. Embellished with Views of striking Objects, and a Map, including the* Caledonian *Canal. By the Rev.* James Hall, *M. A. In Two Volumes.*

IT is by no means an easy task to give a character of these volumes; such a mixture of good sense and old women's stories, of gossip and argument, of pleasing narrative and impertinent digressions, were hardly ever so jumbled together. Above all, such a profusion of typographical errors, and those too of the most ridiculous kind, hardly ever deformed any publication. Sherlock is mistaken for Drelincourt; thousands for hundreds; Horace for Persius; Ireland for Iceland; Antinomians for Calvinists; Camomile for Calomel; not to speak of Scoticisms and inaccuracies without number. Nevertheless, many of the Author's observations are distinguished by great good sense and sound argument; and most of his narrative is very entertaining.

His remarks on the Fisheries, vol. I. p. 96, are judicious; so are those on Planting, vol. II. p. 330. Indeed, our progress through the book was attended with an equal mixture of vexation and satisfaction; vexed with the abundance of puerile tales, constant blunders, and extraordinary instances of the Author's credulity; and well pleased with many proofs of sagacity, and a number of amusing anecdotes. It would not be fair to dismiss a publication of this form and price, for it must have cost the Author much labour and considerable expence, without a specimen; and the following is probably as creditable to the Author's style as any we could select:

"Having traversed the South-eastern banks of the Spey, from its mouth to its source, I turned North and East, following its course on its opposite banks, on my way to the lower parts of Murray, till I arrived at Elchies, on the North-west banks of the Spey, and about fifteen miles from Elgin. I staid there some time, where I found both Mrs. Grant and her husband, the proprietor, extremely hospitable, intelligent, and attentive to me. I observed one day, while there, a transmigration of eels in the river. When I first observed them, it was about one in the afternoon of a Sunday. How long the eels had been transmigrating before, I know not. They continued making their way up the river all that day, till about eight in the evening, when it grew dark. They began again early next morning; but how long before five I cannot say. They continued to migrate for three whole days after I observed them, with only an interval of a few hours in the night. They kept as near the North-west edge of the river as they could; and, when there were bays at the edge of it, they went regularly round these, whether great or small. They were about ten abreast, and each eel about three and one half inches long. They marched at regular distances, which might be about four or rather three and one half feet. There were stronger eels as a guard, and generally about five or six inches long. I observed the smallest and weakest ones always kept nearest the edge, where the current was least. From an accurate calculation, an hundred passed every minute, making six thousand per hour. They proceeded at this rate for three days, from about half an hour before the sun rose till about half after he set, making about sixteen hours each day; in all, about forty-eight hours; which, multiplied by the six thousand that passed every hour, make two hundred and eighty-eight thousand; most of which I saw pass; but whence they came, or what they were in quest of, I know not. They did not stay for one another, but each made the best of its way, wriggling with the utmost celerity; and when I pushed any of them farther into the river, they always came to the edge as fast as they could. Not one but had its head up the water. They seemed to be in great haste, and breathing hard, as small bubbles of air often rose up to the surface; and when, having caught any of them, I turned its head downward, so as to swim with the current, it would not, but with all the expedition in its power joined its new companions, and wriggled on along with them. As I could not be always there, I appointed others to watch their motions; and I found, though I could not see exactly how they acted, that, during the time it was beginning to grow dark, by a kind of signal, they all at once

once hid themselves in the sand or mud for miles at the same instant, and seemed not only under the command but the protection of the larger ones, that, like officers, commanded them. Indeed, I saw sometimes large eels from twelve to fifteen inches long, making up the water now and then, about three or four yards farther towards the middle of the river, and about five and twenty yards behind one another; but whether they were connected with the general emigration I know not, though I rather suppose they were, as they were never above twelve or thirteen feet from the smallest eels, and often seemed to turn an anxious look towards their young friends. The young ones, as they were near the edge, were seldom an inch below the surface. Those about five or six inches long might be one or two inches below the surface, being in deeper water; and the large eels went at a much greater velocity than the smaller ones. But, if they had any connexion, or care of the small fry, they must sometimes have stopt short, or slackened their pace. I have seen the horse and foot-guards reviewed by his Majesty, &c. &c. in Hyde park, and ten thousand men performing the same action at the same instant of time; but the eels in the river Spey kept their ranks as regularly, and seemed to be as subservient to the greater ones, as any of the corps at a review are to the command of their officers."

Many plates are interspersed (several of which we recollect having seen before); but these, like the books which they accompany, are of very unequal merit. A few are by Heath, and those have the usual merit of that Artist, force and distinctness; the others are of coarse and clumsy execution. That which represents the Highland Gentleman receiving Company in his Shirt is barely decent, and had better have been left out. The Map is neat enough, and will be of course very useful to the Reader.

139. *A concise Gazetteer of the most remarkable Places in the World; with brief Notices of the principal Historical Events and most celebrated Persons connected with them. To which are annexed, References to Books of History, Voyages, Travels, &c. Intended to promote the Improvement of Youth in Geography, History, and Biography.* By Thomas Bourn, *Teacher of Writing and Geography*, Hackney.

THIS volume is inscribed to the Author's Father-in-law, Mr. Wm. Butler; "to whom the publication of it is wholly to be ascribed. Early in life, and unsolicited," says Mr. Bourn, "you introduced me to your family, your business, and your friends,

"And kindest thoughts by kindest acts express'd."

You placed a confidence in me far beyond what my years and our short acquaintance might be thought to justify; but which I have uniformly endeavoured to merit."

"This Gazetteer has been compiled with a view of imparting more historical, biographical, and miscellaneous information than is generally found in such works; and thus exciting and facilitating the improvement of young persons in the agreeable and useful science of Geography. Neither elegance nor uniformity of composition can be expected in this work, as it has been compiled at short intervals, after my discharge of the duties of a laborious diurnal employment: though I will freely confess that I have bestowed as much time and attention upon it as my indispensable engagements have allowed me; and happy shall I reckon myself if I shall, in any measure, attain, what I ardently desire, the power of blending profit with delight. Elegance, in fact, has been sacrificed to conciseness, as I wished to strengthen rather than burthen the memory; and the praise of diligence and propriety in selecting is all that I can hope for. The references which have been made to most of the articles whence the information has been collected were not annexed for the purpose of an ostentatious display of great reading, or for the sake of authority only; but to afford inquisitive scholars an opportunity of obtaining farther knowledge with regard to the facts, the persons, and the places mentioned; and to engage them to make extracts respecting remarkable events and distinguished persons, which, if recorded in an interesting manner, either in poetry or prose, cannot fail to inform the understanding, and inculcate noble sentiments. By these means also the memory will be greatly strengthened.—To Mr. Stephen Jones's Biographical Dictionary, and Mr. Butler's Chronological and Biographical Exercises, I thought it unnecessary to refer at every opportunity, as they are now almost universally used in schools. To the former friend I feel much obliged for many assistances during the progress of this work; and to the latter I have paid an humble but very sincere tribute of gratitude, by inscribing to him these first fruits of my literary labours."

The work appears to have been carefully compiled; of which the reader shall judge by an article or two, selected without any particular preference.

"CANADA,

"CANADA, a large country in North America, discovered by John and Sebastian Cabot, in 1497. It was conquered by the English in 1759, and confirmed to them by the Peace of 1763. Canada is properly the native country of furs, peltry, and other articles which enter largely into the British manufactures*. It also furnishes grain, timber, and potash; and has valuable iron mines.—*Gen. View of the British Emp.* 14. It produces an excellent sort of turpentine. The most remarkable animal of Canada is the beaver. —*Barr's Buffon*, vi. 287.

"CANARY ISLANDS, a group of islands in the Atlantic Ocean, formerly called the Fortunate, and situated about 150 miles W. of the empire of Morocco. They belong to Spain, and produce barley, sugar-canes, and excellent wines; and hence the Canary bird originally came†. The principal islands are Palma, Ferro, Gomera, Teneriff, Canaria, Fuertaventura, and Lancerota."

"CANARY, the capital of the island of Canaria. It is computed that 10,000 hogsheads of the wine called Sack, or Canary, are sent to England annually. They make also great quantities of sugar."

"CARRON WORKS, on the river Carron, where all sorts of iron goods are made‡. They are situated in Stirlingshire, one mile from Falkirk. Those pieces of ordnance called Carronades were first made here.—*Macpherson's Annals of Commerce.*"

"ISLINGTON, a large village to the N. of London, to which it is now contiguous. On the W. is the new village of Pentonville, to which it is likewise united. The New River, which is a great ornament to this place, is received, at the S. W. end of it, into a large reservoir, called the New River Head, whence its water is conveyed, in pipes, to all parts of the Metropolis. Chambers, Cruden, and De Foe, died at this village."

140. *The Fifth of* November; *a Drama, in Three Acts. Written for Schools. By* Edmund-Philip Bridel, *LL.D. Master of the Academy*, Bird's Buildings, Islington.

"THIS Drama, founded on a fact which occurred a few years since in London, was written with a view to adapt School Theatricals to the capacities of Youth; and shew the possibility of instructing them to speak in public, and act in characters suited to their conceptions; exciting, at the same time, a degree of emulation for the virtues attainable at their age, without launching into Heroicks."

It is but justice to say, that, in the perusal of this little dramatic entertainment, we have not been disappointed. It is well adapted to the purpose it professes; and the unities are strictly preserved. It is honoured with an Epilogue by Dr. Dale; and annexed to it is "A Grammatical Piece," spoken by one of the Boys, which has some merit.

IMPORTANT LITERARY DISCOVERY; *by* Mr. KIDD, *Editor of* "Opuscula Ruhnkeniana." [*From the* "Literary Panorama," October, 1807.]

EARLY in June last, Mr. Kidd accidentally looked into Lackington's shop; and, in passing through the different rooms, picked up a number of books, the margins of which were filled with annotations in the hand-writing of Dr. Bentley. Mr. Kidd was in raptures at this discovery, and requested leave to make out a list of the books he had found, amounting to about 60 volumes. His first care was, to secure this treasure to the Publick; and he prevailed upon Mr. Allen to give the British Museum the option of purchasing them. He waited upon Mr. Nares with the Catalogue; and that gentleman lost no time in laying it before the Trustees. In the Literary Panorama it was first announced to the Literary World, that, on August 8, the Trustees agreed for the whole collection. Mr. Kidd's conduct has been most honourable, and equally creditable to his head and to his heart. This is not the only instance which the Trustees have had of Mr. K's zeal and ability to promote the purposes for which the Museum was established; and we should have heartily congratulated the Institution had he been elect-

---

* "The fur trade of Canada carries those who are engaged in it to the astonishing distance of 4000 miles from Montreal Westward; in which journey they encounter various difficulties and dangers.—*Mackenzie's Voyages.*"

† "The native Canary bird is of a greyish colour, with some yellow feathers on his breast, which increase in size and number as the bird grows older. But the Canary birds usually sold in England are mostly bred in Germany, and, by domestication, are much altered from the wild natives of the Canaries; and their notes are less pleasing.—*Sir George Staunton's Emb. to China*, I. 138."

‡ "Some idea may be formed of these amazing works by the consumption of coal, which is said to be 100 tons daily.—*Gilpin's Scotch Tour*, I. 78."

ed

ed one of the librarians, for which office he was a candidate.

There are, in the Harleian Collection, a few leaves of a beautiful MS. on vellum, marked 5672, containing fragments of the firſt four books of the Ilias. Mr. K. lately collated a few leaves in private hands, which once formed part of that identical MS. The gentleman who poſſeſſed theſe leaves preſented them to the Truſtees, with a ſuitable inſcription, in which mention is made of the indefatigable ſcholar by whom they had been identified.

We beg leave to make a remark on a paſſage in the Preface to Ruhnkenius's Tracts, p. lix. "Lacrozio nunciavit Burmannus 'a Cl. Bentleio animadverſiones in notas ſuas Ovidianas parari;' quæ, ſi rite audita recordor, cum ſcholiis in Homerum ανεκδοτοις, et aliis maximi pretii Scriniis perierunt, 'ut ipſe ægre vitam ſervavit.' We rejoice to hear that thoſe materials, which would have formed the groundwork of this matchleſs Critick's animadverſions on Burman's Ovid, are not irretrievably loſt. Some few of them, it is true, have been curtailed by the mercileſs knife of the Bookbinder; but the emendations and ſtrictures which have eſcaped are more numerous, as well as more valuable, than all thoſe which can be gleaned from the labours of profeſſed Editors and occaſional Critics ſince the days of the great M. Heinſius. We ſuſpect that the inedited Scholia were a tranſcript from the celebrated Leipſic MS. which Dr. B. had procured through the kindneſs of the learned and unfortunate St. Bergler. We have ſeen traces of this woeful accident in ſome of Dr. B's books; particularly in his copy of Juvenal, collated with ſundry MSS. We are informed that it was the dangerous cuſtom of our Ariſtarchus to read at night, in bed, by the light of a wax taper, and that the curtains, in an unguarded moment, caught fire, which was inſtantly communicated to ſome of his books and papers, and committed lamentable devaſtation.

Among the books once Bentley's, and now the property of the Britiſh Muſeum, are copies of ſeveral works which he had early in life undertaken to publiſh, but afterwards relinquiſhed, as well as detached ſpecimens of that Herculean taſk which once excited ſuch high expectations, "Reliquiæ omnis Græcæ Poeſeos, philoſophicæ, epicæ, elegiacæ, dramaticæ, lyricæque." The marginal notes in a copy of Lucretius would contribute conſiderably to thoſe which have been printed by the late G. Wakefield from a copy ſold at Leiceſter. From the annotations which occur in five copies of Lucan might be compiled an important Supplement to the Strawberry-hill Edition of that Poet. From four exemplars of Cic. Tuſc. Quæſt. filled with Bentley's MS corrections, in all probability conſiderable additions might be drawn to thoſe notes which have been ſo laudably iſſued from the Clarendon preſs. We would willingly enlarge upon copies of other works which have been enriched by the pen of the illuſtrious Bentley, and which trace to the curious reader the route of his reſearches; but we muſt forbear;—ταυτα δη τα νυν λεγομενα ετω ιτω.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Sowerby has juſt iſſued a "Proſpectus of a new Elucidation and Arrangement of Colours; to ſhew a natural and ſimple Method of mixing them, and ſomething of the Nature of Irideſcent Tints, as well as an eaſy Mode of producing the Three Primitive and Seven Priſmatic Tints from Light, through all poſſible Mixtures to Browns and Darkneſs; with a Deſign for a Chromatometer, or Meaſurer of Colours; being a totally new Invention, to meaſure the Denſities of all Varieties of the Evaneſcent or Priſmatic Tints (hitherto either not thought of or deemed chimerical); and a Chromatic Scale, and Liſt of Subſtantial or Material Colours (ſhewing that they mix preciſely in the ſame Order), either for Compariſon or general Uſe, as Pigments, both in Water and Oil.—With a Propoſal for an Exhibition of Primitive and Priſmatic Colours."

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

SUDELEY ſhall be duly conſidered. If he will for a moment reflect, he muſt ſee that the printing *the whole* of his Letter would aggravate the offence.

We have received a very good Letter, from our Correſpondent in p. 513, on the ſubject of the ſuppoſed Miracle. But it is ſufficient for a large pamphlet, and would be the parent of twenty more.

Both the copies of R. B's verſes have been received; but the kindeſt thing we can do is to ſuppreſs them.

We ſhould be glad to be better acquainted with our *ſincere Friend* G. B. de Elb; whoſe Drawing ſhall be *returned* whenever he will *perſonally call for it.*

A Tales

A Token of Respect to the Memory of ARCHBISHOP MARKHAM.

Καὶὶ δ' ὅτω ἐγὼ ὧτω ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
Οὔ' ὅτω γιγαῶτ βασιλῆϊ γὰς ἀνδρὶ ἐοικεν.
Ἰλιάδ. Γ. 169.

"*I ne'er shall look upon his like again.*"
SHAKSPEARE.

WHERE glides deep-eddied Eye, by bard unsung, [stream,
Skirting the pastur'd meads with silver
What hour the sun broad-orb'd had reach'd the copse [brink,
That westward slopeth to the river's
My oft-frequented path I trac'd; intent
On years long since betid; and much revolv'd [gifts
The happy vantage, and fair boding
That Time, e'en in our school-day stirring morn, [minds;
Wafts on its freighted tide to studious
Omitted——all our after-life is spent,
Bootless regret! in self-upbraiding sighs.
Soon dusky eve came on, and shuddering gloom [fate
O'ercast my thoughts, of some disastrous
Prophetic; when with too soon speeding ill [haste,
Surcharg'd, and bursting with officious
Loud Rumour's tongue assail'd my fearful ear,
And told unfeelingly of Markham's death.
Appall'd I stood:—whilst recollection fresh,
Dearer than ever, of the rever'd Sire,
Rack'd my swoln heart with sorrow's ling'ring pain.
Grief often, medicinal to itself,
By grief indulg'd is sooth'd—I will, tomorrow,
Still inly musing upon him that 's gone,
Unseen, betake me to the braky dell,
There cull the few autumnal flow'rs that droop, [wan
Meet strewment for his bier, but ah! too
For the bright wreath, by classic hands prepar'd
On Isis' fringed bank, to deck his shrine.
Well I remember that sweet prime of youth,
When Genius, under his tuition bland,
In fair and hopeful blossoms thick put forth
Alert; when, like contenders in a prize,
Or challengers i' th' antient chivalry,
"Jealous of honour," rival striplings strove [smile;
Who first might merit his approving
'Twas young Ambition's spur—Can I forget
With what ripe judgment, critic skill correct,
And serious wisdom, to our full-fix'd eye
He held up Homer's muse-inspir'd page;
And bade us fetch thence lib'ral sentiment, [pride,
Just character, self-reverence, virtuous
And filial piety, his favourite theme:
"His was the task t' inform our ductile minds [ways of honour,
With worthiest thoughts, and point the
And oft the while each rigid precept smooth
With winning tokens of paternal love:"
Himself how lov'd! as tho' some Angel-pow'r [bent
Had ta'en his shape, and to the utmost
Of fond idolatry call'd forth our homage;
Only they lov'd him not, who lov'd not good, [reck'd;
And study's bright renown but little
The stubborn, sluggish, and of order due
Impatient; these justly met his sternest look, [stripes.
That aw'd conceited Folly more than
EVER THE SAME, as on her banners blaz'd,
And like the spirit of her glorious Founder,
May WESTMINSTER remain! second to none; [own,
That School, in which, by nurture all her
Great minds are form'd to Heav'n-born holy Truth, [lore:
And Courage staunch, and Learning's useful
Ne'er may we lack, in days degenerate,
Some rigid Busby with a Markham's taste,
To save the rising race from trammels dull
Of tutorage domestic; and the lure
On gaudy signs, like vintner's bush, held out,
Yclep'd Academies—fallacious, shallow,
Prolific nursery of pert smattering fops,
Of libertines, and sceptics unabash'd.
His be that old and antique chair, in which
Authority, with Nicoll, so long sat,
Who, as the laws of Solon or Lycurgus,
The well-tried customs, rules, observances,
Holds sacred of our steady discipline,
And to the latest age transmits them all
Unsullied, undiminish'd, unimpair'd.
Methinks I see him, as with manly zeal,
And rare endowment of his active pow'rs,
Up Honour's steepy track he press'd betimes;
Scorning indignant the mean wily arts,
And base degrees, by which th' unworthy climb: [cliff,
So the young eagle from some beetling
For his new flight prepar'd, dilates his wings, [tard tribe
And feels adventurous strength; the dasBelow with chatt'ring spleen, and envy blost,
Eye him askaunt; nathless he daring rises,
And soars aloof, and looks upon the sun,
Intrepid firmness, conscious rectitude
Possess'd him wholly, and befitted best
For loftiness of thought, and great designs,
And princely acts of wide munificence:
Quick-touching sympathy, kindness unrestrain'd;

For

For prieſt-becoming hoſpitality,
And kind attention to the loweſt gueſt.
His bounty knew no ebb, but did enrich
With ſwelling current, and augmented courſe [poſe
Where it was wont to flow; ſuch the re-
Thy merit, Lloyd! old worn-out labourer
In grammar's toilſome repetition, found,
And peaceful ending of thy well-paſs'd years,
In dear ſociety with ſuch a friend.
Nor time, nor place, nor his pre-eminence
Of mitred rank; nor my untowardneſs
Eſtrang'd him aught from me:—memorable day! [ſprung
From forth my gate when I exulting
To hail his welcome—claſp'd his knees, and crav'd
The benediction of his hallow'd age;
Then on his talk I hung, inſtructive, open,
With cleareſt ſenſe illum'd, and comment ſhrewd
Of men and manners; fam'd Ulyſſes' like,
Or Neſtor, Pylian oracle, whoſe lips
Dropt honied eloquence and counſel ſage:
What's left—but that to yon high fretted Hall, [dight,
Spacious, ſuperb, with Learning's trophies
I yet, by duty ſummon'd, may repair;
Then gaze enrapt, where the expreſſive form [ſpirit,
Aſſumes his ſtately perſon, breathes his
And, with his graceful grandeur, ſpeaks again?
Hail, Wolſey's honour'd dome! to thee return [in,
The golden days thou erſt didſt glory
Of Fell and Aldrich! never-dying names!
Since Markham came, and bade thy ſons, nigh haps'd
In ſhapeleſs indolence, and wild miſ-rule,
Regain their priſtine claim, nor let go by
The palm to Science and the ſtudent due.
Him now with pious obſequy lament—
Him oft in grateful eulogies record—
And be his fame as laſting as thy own.

Melton Mowbray, THOMAS FORD,
Nov. 9. *LL. D. of Chr. Ch.*

ON THE APPEARANCE OF THE COMET.

ERE Britain's Newton ſoar'd in boundleſs ſpace, [of Heav'n;
Meaſur'd and trac'd the ſpangling orbs
Unveil'd the tablet of fair Nature's laws;
Revolving Comets, hoary wizards ſaid,
Portentous were of many dire events,
The woe of famine, or the ſcourge of war;
A monarch's peril, or a kingdom's fall;
Ev'n cloiſtral rites the error ſanctify'd,
And cunning Friars preach'd the awful tale: [heart,
With ſacred truth impreſs'd, and pious
Man calmly now beholds the fiery ſtream,
Nor fears a blight will ſkim the teeming earth,
Nor dreads enſanguin'd victors' cruel rage,
Nor counts with hope a ruthleſs Deſpot's end,
Nor ſhudders for a King's impending fate;
Nor, tho' the meaſures of their guilt be high, [gulphs;
Glooms on the chaſm a people ſhall ingulphs;
But ſilently adores THE FIRST GREAT CAUSE
Of *order* and *eternal rectitude.*
ORDER is Nature's univerſal theme;
Unheeded in the moral ſenſe alone.
Let Comets blaze, or Thunder ſhake the Heavens,
Or the arch'd ſky a placid aſpect wear,
Diſtraction will await the trait'rous heart,
Ruin ſtill hovers o'er the Tyrant's head,
And VICE *portends a Nation's deep diſtreſs.*

ON THE FALL OF THE LEAF.
A SONNET.
BY MISS SEWARD.

BEHOLD that tree, in Autumn's dim decay, [ing wind;
Stript by the frequent chill, and eddy-
Where yet ſome yellow, lonely leaves we find [ſpray;
Lingering and trembling on the naked
Twenty, perchance, for millions whirl'd away! [kind!
Emblem, alas! too juſt, of human-
Vain man expects longevity, deſign'd
For few indeed; and their protracted day [ſcorn?
What is it worth that Wiſdom does not
The blaſts of ſickneſs, care, and grief appal, [morn
That laid the friends in duſt, whoſe natal
Roſe near their own;—and ſolemn is the call;— [forlorn,
Yet like thoſe weak, deſerted leaves forlorn, [fall!
Shivering they cling to life, and fear to

ODE TO CONTENT.

THRICE happy he, whoſe daily prayer
Is to preſerve, with ſober care,
An eaſy competence;
Whoſe happy and contented mind
Is ever placid and refin'd,
And truſts in Providence.

His views are bounded with his ſtate,
Nor envies he the rich or great;
In peaceful ſolitude,
Far from the world's gay, giddy blaze,
He ſpends his humble happy days,
In acts benign and good.

Heaven grant that I a mind like his,
Contented ever may poſſeſs;
While, free from anxious fears,
I may a moderate ſhare enjoy
Of bleſſings that can never cloy,
Amid revolving years. W. F. R. G.

Mr.

On the Lines addreſſed by Rev. JOSHUA STEPHENSON *to his Mother, p.* 737.

THOUGH, ſaith the Pſalmiſt, life ſhould laſt
Till fourſcore years are gone and paſt,
'Tis toil and ſorrow all;
So ſwift the moments glide away,
So faſt we grow, ſo faſt decay,
We ſpring, we bloom, we fall.

Ah! never felt the Pſalmiſt's heart
What bliſs can filial love impart,
As vital pow'rs decline!
How throbs the mother's breaſt, to ſee
The cares beſtow'd on infancy
Repaid to ſeventy-nine!

Elſe with far diff'rent thoughts the Sage
Had ponder'd on approaching age,
His race now nearly run:
He nothing recks of human woes,
No toil he feels, no ſorrow knows,
Who rears a thankful ſon. I. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 1.

THE following Lines were written on the wall in the Pavilion at Chatſworth, by the very learned Mr. Michael Maittaire.

QUALITER in mediis, quam non ſperaverat, urbem
Attonitus Venetam navita cernit aquis:
Sic improviſo emergens è montibus imis,
Attollit ſeſe Devoniana domus.

Tranſlated thus by Colley Cibber, Eſq.

NOT ſailors view with more aſtoniſh'd eyes
In open ſeas Venetian Tow'rs ariſe,
Than from the mountains Strangers with delight
See unexpected Chatſworth charm the ſight.

The Latin Lines in another place are varied thus:

QUALITER attonitus, Venetas, novus Advena, turres
Surgentes mediis navita cernit aquis;
Sic ſtupet, aëriis ſpectans de rupibus, hoſpes,
Cui ſubitò emergit Devoniana domus.

And in a third, thus:

UT videt attonitus, quam non ſperaverat, urbem
E medio Venetam ſurgere nauta mari,
Sic, ſummâ ſtans rupe ſtupet, quem, parte ſub imâ,
Surgens percellit Devoniana domus.

I have alſo met with the following Engliſh lines:

TO ſee proud Venice in old Neptune's arms,
We 're ſtruck with wonder, but admire her charms;
Thus Chatſworth 'midſt the rugged rocks appears,
As diamonds glitter moſt in ſwarthy ears;
And as the ſmiles of a propitious King
Glad ev'ry face within the preſſing ring;
And as the Palace of the Sun diſplays
Upon the circling clouds its golden rays;
And as we moſt admire the ſparkling eye,
When guarded with an arch of blackeſt dye;
So this fair dome looks beautifully bright,
Surrounded with her guards as black as Night;
And ſo her bounty flows from ev'ry ſide,
The Mountain's glory, and the Peakril's pride.

A Mr. Creſſet, who had been Bailiff in the Duke of Devonſhire's family upwards of 70 years, died at Chatſworth in June 1749, at the age of 104. See vol. XIX. p. 881.

Yours, &c. DERBIENSIS.

AN ADDRESS TO Dr. HAWES.

LET thoſe, on whom the virtuous-minded Muſe [fire,
Ne'er breath'd a portion of her hallow'd
The ſordid paths of Vice and Folly chuſe,
And to mean ſubjects ſmite the tinkling wire.

If aught to me of that bleſt art is giv'n
To wake to pleaſing melody the ſtring,
Be mine the taſk, in gratitude to Heav'n,
Of deeds, which Heav'n applauſive marks, to ſing.

O godlike ſkill! important gift to man,
The dying ſpark to kindle—to reſtore—
Add length'ning years to life's contracted ſpan: [—adore.
Amaz'd we ſtand! admire! give thanks;

Say, HAWES, whence did the bright idea riſe? [henſive thought?
Whence flow'd the great, the compre-
Combining ſkill profound with judgment wiſe,
By patient practice to perfection brought?

Perchance, whilſt, ſinking in the rav'nous ſtream, [finer part,
Some bloated corpſe breath'd forth its
To thee, by Heav'n ſent, on Mercy's beam
It came, and with the bleſſing fill'd thy heart.

Yet what avails to ſeek from whence it flow'd,
Enough it is for Piety to ſcan,
With grateful heart, th' indulgent hand of God,
Reveal'd in kindneſs to his favour'd man.

Long may the tree, which thou haſt planted, thrive; [ſhoot;
O'er all the land its friendly branches
Soon to its rightful dignity arrive,
And deeper daily pierce its delving root.

The ſon of wealth, to ſave a worthleſs name, [raiſe,
In vain the lofty monument would

In vain he ſtrives to buy an unearn'd fame,
With coſtly ſculpture, and with venal lay.

The figur'd marble, faithleſs to its truſt,
To Time's corroſive tooth ſhall fall a prey; [duſt,
Shall ſink, ſlow mould'ring, into common
And by Oblivion's ſtreams be waſh'd away.

But thou a more ſubſtantial fame ſhall prove, [give;
Than gaudy tombs or venal lays can
Built on the baſe of ev'ry good man's love,
Thy praiſe to time's remoteſt hour ſhall live.

And lo! fair Virtue ſpreads her ample page, [of gold,
Where ſtands, inſcrib'd in characters
Each worthy's name, of ev'ry clime and age,
By ſacred Truth's unerring pen enroll'd.

There, where her HOWARD's name ſo long has ſhone,
Pre-eminent in Charity's bleſt cauſe,
By equi-luſtrous rays of glory known,
Pleas'd we behold the honour'd name of HAWES.

Dover, Oct. 29. GEORGE WOODLEY.

A RABBIT AND A RAT,

A COLLEGE TALE.

AT Cambridge, where broad jokes prevail,
Where quips and quizzing never fail;
Where all the members of St. John's
Proverbially are fond of *puns*;
And where, in keeping up the ball,
Each Maudlin man *a rat* they call
(The reaſon on't I can't decide,
Unleſs, perchance, that it betide
They burrow by the water ſide),
There happened, as the ſtory runs,
Theſe practicable jokes, or puns.

A Maudlinite a Johnian aſk'd
To take with him his night's repaſt,
And being of a humour dry,
His gueſt arriv'd, and ſupper nigh,
Willing to give him, as a treat,
What he thought wit, as well as meat,
Says, "My good friend, I'll give you *now*,
In *future time*, *he ſhall or will plow*."
The door was ope'd, as thus he ſpoke,
"And here's *arabit*," was the joke:
The diſh upon the board was plac'd,
A rabbit of *ex-quiz-it* taſte.

Nought did this wit our punſter grieve,
He laugh'd aloud, and in his ſleeve,
And ent'ring in the joke with life,
He plow'd it with his fork and knife;
And, in return, he aſk'd his friend
The following night with him to ſpend.
The time arriv'd, a party met,
And ſupper on the table ſet,
The Johnian, as they round did hover,
With glee laid hands upon a cover,
And ſmiling at the Maudlin man,
His witticiſm thus began;
"Laſt night I did to you repair,
He ſhall or will plow was my fare;
In *preſent time* I'll give you now,
He plows, or ploweth, or doth plow."
The cover lifted, lo! he 'd pat
To treat the Maudlin man—*a rat*.
The Maudlinite no *rat had ſmelt*,
The plow cut deep, he keenly felt;
And one obſerv'd on what had paſt,
"The ſauce was not made to his taſte."
Learn hence, ye wits, this Moral true,
The tables may be turn'd on you.

Attempt at a Tranſlation of the French Lines in p. 955.

"Take Time by the forelock."

TOO late, alas! t' engage with Love,
When faded is the vernal flow'r,
Eglé, by this kind hint improve;
And think on bliſs, while in your pow'r,
Before too late.

Then open quick thy youthful heart
To all the joys of tender Love;
Do not thy wiſhes longer thwart.
Tremble leſt he ſhould victor prove
A little too late.

When tir'd of curbing rebel charms,
And Cupid thinks to fly away,
Would'ſt thou *then* call him to your arms,
On rapid wings he 's gone for aye,
It is too late.

Nov. 6. X.

ANOTHER TRANSLATION.

WHEN Youth's gay bloom is nipp'd by Age, [ploy,
In vain would Love our thoughts em-
Then ſpurn not, Anne, my counſel ſage,
But taſte the proffer'd cup of joy
Ere 'tis too late.

Of ev'ry dawning grace poſſeſs'd,
Yield that young heart to Cupid's ſway.
You wiſh, yet tremble to be bleſt,
Ah! dread his anger, ſhould you ſtay
Until too late.

Tir'd of the rebel fair's diſdain
When Love regains his native ſkies,
Our tears and pray'rs alike are vain,
The injur'd God for ever flies—
'Tis all too late!

E. W.

Solution to the Charade, p. 954.

THO' in my brain's a *ſcarcity* of wit, [bit,
I think, the meaning of your Charade's
THEODORE.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS.

Admiralty-office, June 27. HON. William Wellesley Pole, appointed, by the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, their firſt ſecretary, *vice* William Marſden, eſq. retired.

Whitehall, July 21. Hon. Cropley Aſhley Cooper, appointed clerk of the Ordnance of the United Kingdom; and Thomas Thoroton, eſq. clerk of deliveries of the Ordnance thereof.

Whitehall, Aug. 4. Rev. Edward-Chriſtopher Dowdeſwell, D. D. and rector of Stanford-Rivers, co. Eſſex, preſented to the rectory of Langham, in the ſaid county, void by the tranſlation of Dr. Fiſher, Biſhop of Exeter, to the ſee of Saliſbury, *vice* Douglas, dec.

Whitehall, Aug. 11. Right Hon. James Earl of Malmeſbury, K.B. to be lord-lieutenant of the county of Southampton, and of the town of Southampton and county of the ſame; and James-Edward Harris, eſq. (commonly called Viſcount Fitz-Harris), appointed governor and captain of the Iſle of Wight, and governor of Cariſbrook caſtle, in the ſaid iſle; all *vice* Lord Bolton, dec.

Whitehall, Aug 15. Rev. John Luxmore, D. D. dean of Glouceſter, recommended, by *congé d'elire*, to be elected Biſhop of Briſtol, *vice* Bp. Pelham, tranſlated to the ſee of Exeter.—His Grace Charles Duke of Richmond, appointed high ſteward of the city of Chicheſter, *vice* his uncle, dec.—Adam Duff, eſq. advocate, to be ſheriff-depute of the ſhire of Forfar, *vice* Chalmers, reſigned.—Mr. Robert Haldane, appointed profeſſor of Mathematicks in the Univerſity of St. Andrew's, *vice* Vilant, dec.—Mr. John Halkett, preacher of the Goſpel, preſented to the church and pariſh of Cupar of Angus, in the preſbytery of Meigle, and county of Perth, *vice* Mr. Charles Reay, dec.

Queen's palace, Aug. 19. Lieut.-general Sir James-Henry Craig, K. B. ſworn captain-general and governor in chief of the provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunſwick, and the iſlands of Prince Edward and Cape Breton.—Right Hon. Henry Lord Mulgrave, ſworn lord-lieutenant of the Eaſt Riding of the county of York.

Whitehall, Aug. 22. Harford Jones, eſq. of Boultibrooke, co. Hereford, created a baronet.

Whitehall, Aug. 25. Sir William-Sidney Smith, knt. Commander and Grand Croſs of the Royal Swediſh Military Order of the Sword, and Rear-admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majeſty's Fleet, permitted to accept and wear the grand croſs of the Order of St. Ferdinand and of Merit, conferred upon him by the King of the Two Sicilies.

Whitehall, Sept. 5 Sir John Stuart, bart. appointed one of the Barons of his Majeſty's Court of Exchequer in Scotland, *vice* Sir John Dalrymple, bart. reſigned; and Sir George Abercrombie, bart. to be clerk for the admiſſion of Nottars, in Scotland, *vice* Stuart, reſigned.

Whitehall, Sept. 15 His Grace William-Henry-Cavendiſh Duke of Portland, K. G.; the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval; the Right Hon. John Foſter, chancellor of his Majeſty's Exchequer of Ireland; the Hon. William Eliot; William-Sturges Bourne, eſq.; and the Hon. Richard Ryder; appointed commiſſioners for executing the office of Treaſurer of His Majeſty's Exchequer.

Whitehall, Sept. 15. A. M. Holdſworth, eſq. appointed governor of Dartmouth caſtle, *vice* Arthur Holdſworth, dec.

Queen's palace, Sept. 16. George Collier, eſq. captain in the Royal Navy, knighted.

Whitehall, Sept. 19. Rev. John Pitman, ſtudent in Civil Law, preſented to the vicarage of Brode Hompton, co. Devon, *vice* Rev. John Pitman, M. A. reſigned.—Rev. Alexander Croſbie, preſented to the church and pariſh of Bintle, in the preſbytery and ſtewartry of Kirkcudbright, *vice* Mr. Geo. Maxwell, dec.

War-office, Sept. 22. Gen. Gerard Lord Lake, appointed governor of Plymouth, *vice* the Earl of Chatham, promoted to the government of Jerſey, *vice* Marquis Townſhend, dec.—Lieut.-gen. William Loftus, of the 24th Light Dragoons, to be governor of Dumbarton, *vice* Lord Lake.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 2. Captains John Hunter, eſq.; Francis Pender, eſq.; William-Albany Otway, eſq.; George Lumdaine, eſq.; Sir Samuel Hood, K. B.; Henry Nichols, eſq.; Herbert Sawyer, eſq.; Davidge Gould, eſq.; and Richard-Goodwin Keats, eſq.; to be Rear-admirals of the Blue Squadron of H. M. Fleet.

Foreign-office, Oct. 3. Joſeph-Charles Melliſh, eſq. appointed his Majeſty's ſecretary of legation at the Court of his Sicilian Majeſty.

Whitehall, Oct. 3. Mr. John Maclellan, preſented to the church and pariſh of Kelton, in the preſbytery and ſtewartry of Kirkcudbright, *vice* Mr. Tho. Halliday, dec.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 6. William Lechmere, and Thomas Foley, eſqrs. to be Colonels of his Majeſty's Royal Marine Forces, *vice* Sir Samuel Hood, K. B. and Richard Goodwin Keats, eſq. appointed Flag-officers of his Majeſty's Fleet.

Whitehall, Oct. 6. Thomas-Norton Powlett, eſq. appointed one of the clerks of his Majeſty's Signet, *vice* James Rivers, eſq. dec.

Queen's Palace, Oct. 14. Right Hon. John Earl of Chatham, K. G. ſworn governor of the iſland of Jerſey, *vice* the Marquis Townſhend, dec.

Whitehall,

Whitehall, Oct. 31. Right Hon. Gerard Baron Lake, General of his Majefty's Forces, created Vifcount Lake, of Delhi and Laſwary, and of Aſton Clinton, co. Buckingham.—Rev. James Wilſon, preſented to the church and pariſh of Abernyte, in the preſbytery of Dundee, and county of Perth, *vice* Adamſon, dec.

Whitehall, Nov. 3. Right Hon. William Baron Cathcart, K. T. and Lieutenant-general of his Majeſty's Forces, created Baron Greenock, of Greenock, co. Renfrew, and Vifcount Cathcart, of Cathcart, in the ſaid county.—James Gambier, eſq. Admiral of the Blue, created Baron Gambier, of Iver, co. Buckingham.—Harry Burrard, of Lymington, co. Southampton, eſq. Lieutenant-general of his Majeſty's Forces; Henry-Edwin Stanhope, of Stanwell, co. Middleſex, eſq. Vice-admiral of the Blue; and Thomas Blomefield, of Attleborough, co. Norfolk, eſq. Major-general of his Majeſty's Forces; created baronets.

Carleton-houſe, Nov. 12. Dr. John Hunter, of Hill-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, appointed, by the Prince of Wales, one of his Royal Highneſs's phyſicians extraordinary, *vice* Dr. William Fraſer, dec.

Civil Promotions.

REV. H. Bathurſt, LL.B. appointed chancellor of the dioceſe of Norwich, *vice* Sandby, dec.

Rev. W. Garnier, rector of Droxford and Upham, appointed chancellor of the dioceſe of Wincheſter, *vice* Sturges, dec.

Rev. Thomas Shield, B.D. appointed head maſter of the free grammar-ſchool of Pocklington, co. York, *vice* Baſkett, dec.

Rev. Jeremiah Smith, M.A. under maſter of Birmingham ſchool, appointed head maſter of the free-ſchool at Manchester, *vice* Lawſon, dec.; and Rev. Rann Kennedy, M.A. elected ſecond maſter of the free-ſchool in Birmingham, *vice* Smith.

Rev. William Spurdens, elected maſter of Sir William Paſton's ſchool at North Walſham, co. Norfolk, *vice* Hunter.

Rev. Thomas Andrews, M.A. elected maſter of the free grammar-ſchool at Burford, co. Oxford.

J. W. Bramſton, eſq. deputy recorder of Stamford, co. Lincoln, appointed deputy recorder of Northampton; and Mr. Serjeant Lens, elected counſel to the Univerſity of Cambridge; both *vice* Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, reſigned.

Mr. William-Goodenough Dodd, appointed clerk of the Univerſity of Oxford, *vice* Blenkinſop, dec.

Wm. Hunt, eſq. elected recorder of Tamworth, co. Stafford, *vice* Ld. Thurlow, dec.

Mr. Deputy Blaxland, and William Marſh, eſq. elected joint-treaſurers of the Society of Patrons of the Charity-ſchools of London, *vice* Pickwood, dec.

Matthew Wood, eſq. elected alderman of Cripplegate Ward, London, *vice* Sir William Staines, knt. dec.

Chriſtopher Smith, eſq. one of the preſent Sheriffs, elected alderman of Cordwainers Ward, London; and John Whitmore, eſq. choſen deputy-governor of the Bank of England; both *vice* Sir Brook Watſon, bart. dec.

Henry Haſe, eſq. appointed chief caſhier of the Bank of England, *vice* Abraham Newland, eſq. reſigned, and ſince dead.

Mr. Shephard, proctor, of Doctors Commons, appointed acting regiſtrar of the dioceſe of London, *vice* Walker, dec.

W. H. White, eſq. of Parliament-place, Old Palace-yard, Weſtminſter, elected treaſurer of the Grey Coat Hoſpital or School in Weſtminſter, founded by Queen Anne, *vice* Wright, dec.

Ecclesiastical Preferments.

RIGHT Rev. Lord John-George Beresford, Biſhop of Cork and Roſs, and youngeſt brother to the Marquis of Waterford, tranſlated to the ſee of Raphoe, *vice* Biſhop Hawkins, dec.; and the Hon. and Rev. Thomas St. Laurence, D.D. Dean of Cork, appointed to the biſhoprick of Cork and Roſs, *vice* Beresford.

Rev. Wenman-Henry Langton, B.D. and chaplain in ordinary to the Prince of Wales, preſented to the valuable ſinecure Rectory of Longford, co. Derby, *vice* Rev. Philip Roberts, dec.

Rev. Robert Wintle, rector of Compton-Beauchamp, Berks, appointed preacher at South Lambeth chapel, *vice* Dodd.

Rev. Caleb Rocket, Timberſcombe prebend, in Wells cathedral.

Rev. Blackley Cooper, Yetminſter V. co. Dorſet, *vice* Edward Cooper, reſigned.

Rev. Francis Woodcock, Morton-upon-Lugg R. co. Hereford.

Rev. John Black, Ramſholt perpetual curacy.

Rev. Dennis Hill, Greſſenhall R. co. Norfolk.

Rev. Simon Weſtby, B.D. Kenninghall V. Norfolk.

Rev. Thomas Brooke, LL.B. Horton R. co. Glouceſter, *vice* Thornhill, dec.

Rev. —— Thorpe, Sandford V. co. Oxford, *vice* Walker, dec.

Rev. Peter Strickland, elected (by the Land-owners) to the living of Staveley, in the pariſh of Kendal, co. Cumberland, *vice* Myers, dec.

Rev. Robert Stevens, M.A. elected alternate morning preacher at the Aſylum.

Rev. William Norford, Boyton R. Suffolk, *vice* Hingeſton, dec.

Rev. Dr. Holland, ſon-in-law of Lord Erſkine, Beaudeſert R. co. Warwick; and Rev. Hugh Carleton, Arrow R. in the ſame county; both *vice* Fitz-Thomas, dec.

Rev.

Rev. John Newling, B. D. rector of Dichingham, Norfolk, and prebendary of Lichfield, to a canon-reſidentiaryſhip of that cathedral.

Rev. —— Palmer, Alceſter R. co. Warwick, *vice* Wilmot, dec.

Rev. John Taylor, M. A. Poſtwick R. co. Norfolk.

Rev. Frederick Barnes, chaplain to the Houſe of Commons, Colyton V. Devon, *vice* Buller, dec.

Rev. William Parker, St. Ethelburgha R. London, *vice* Gilbank, dec.

Rev. George Hornſby, M.A. Turk-Dean V. co. Glouceſter, and Aldſworth perpetual curacy, in the ſame county, *vice* Illingworth, reſigned.

Rev. Benjamin Evans, M. A. South Elmham St. Margaret with South Elmham St. Peter R. Suffolk.

Rev. Joſeph Proctor, D. D. prebendary of Norwich, and maſter of Catherine-hall, Cambridge, Steeple-Gedding R. co. Huntingdon, *vice* Sympſon, dec.

Rev. Morden Carthew, M. A. Great Mattiſhall V. with Paſley R. Norfolk.

Rev. Joſeph Church, M. A. Hoveton St. Peter V. with Hoveton St. John curacy annexed, and Frettenham with Stanninghall R. all co. Norfolk.

Rev. John White, LL. B. Hardwick R. co. Bucks.

Rev. Devereux Mytton, M.A. Llandyffil R. co. Montgomery.

Rev. J. W. Grove, B. A. Strenſham R. co. Worceſter.

Rev. Henry J. Todd, M. A. rector of Allhallows, in Lombard-ſtreet, London, Coulſdon R. Surrey.

Rev. William Van Mildert, M. A. rector of St. Mary-le-Bow, London, Farningham V. Kent.

Rev. Barrington Syer, B. A. Stoke perpetual curacy, near Clare, Suffolk.

Rev. Bernard Gilpin, M. A. curate of Holy Trinity church in Hull, Wold Newton living, near Grimſby, co. Lincoln.

Rev. Charles Cornwallis, B. A. South Cove R. Suffolk, *vice* Carter, dec.

Rev. G. A. Lamb, Iden R. and Playden with Guildford R. both co. Surrey.

Rev. G. Thomas, B. D. rector of Dowdale, co. Worceſter, Overſtone R. co. Northampton.

Rev. Robert Rawſtorne, M. A. Warrington R. co. Lancaſter, *vice* Owen, dec.

Rev. Nicholas Heath, prebendary of Chicheſter, and rector of Pycomb, Suſſex, Allcannings R. Wilts, *vice* Davis, dec.

Rev. William Wilkinſon, South Croxton R. co. Leiceſter, and Folkſworth R. co. Huntingdon.

Rev. Robert-Willoughby Carter, B. A. rector of Quarrington, near Sleaford, co. Lincoln, Springthorpe living, in ſame co.

Rev. William Jewell, M. A. Hackford R. co. Norfolk.

Rev. James Brown, elected perpetual curate and lecturer of St. Andrew's, in Norwich, *vice* Adkin, dec.

Rev. Charles-Edward Stewart, rector of Wake-Colne, Eſſex, Rede R. Suſſex.

Rev. S. Puart, M.A. prebendary of Hereford, Bridſtow V. in dioc. of Hereford.

Rev. Wm. Cheſter, Denton R. Norfolk.

Rev. Edward Melliſh, Reymerſtone R. co. Norfolk.

Rev. Samuel-Newland Evans, Holton R. Suffolk.

Rev. Charles Buckeridge, B. D. to the precentorſhip of Lichfield cathedral, *vice* Inge, dec.

Rev. John Hogarth, 37 years curate of Whalton, near Morpeth, Northumberland, Ripley R. co. York.

Rev. ——— Denys, Bourn-cum-Dyke and Cawſthorpe V. co. Lincoln.

Rev. Henry Anſon, M.A. Swanton-Abbotts R. Norfolk; and Skeyton with Oxnead and Buxton R. in the ſame county.

Rev. Charles-Evelyn Green, LL.B. Dalbury R. co. Derby.

Rev. Wm. Gurney, St. Clement Danes R. Strand, in the gift of the Executors of the late Marquis of Exeter, who had deſired, whenever a vacancy occurred, that it ſhould be filled by this gentleman, who has for ſix years preached at the Free chapel in Weſt-ſtreet without emolument.

Rev. J. Dalby, Caſtle-Donington V. co. Leiceſter, *vice* Collier, dec.

Rev. Thomas Lee, B.D. Barton-on-the-Heath R. co. Warwick, *vice* Wilmot, dec.

Rev. George Drury, M.A. Claydon with Akenham R. Suffolk.

Rev. John Anderſon, vicar of St. Nicholas, Leiceſter, Wanlip V. co. Leiceſter, *vice* Burnaby, dec.

Rev. S. Butler, head maſter of Shrewſbury ſchool, Wolvey prebend, in the cathedral of Lichfield.

Rev. William Millers, B. D. Hardwicke R. co. Cambridge, *vice* Trant, dec.; and Rev. T. W. Hornbuckle, M.A. Madingley V. in ſame county, *vice* Millers, reſigned.

Rev. Thomas-Pym Williamſon, M. A. Kirkby-Stephen V. co. Weſtmoreland, *vice* Spooner, dec.

Rev. George Bourne, M. A. Steeple-Barton V. co. Warwick.

Rev. Robert Williams, M. A. Llandew V. in the dioceſe of Landaff.

Rev. Thomas Wilſon, Claughton R. near Lancaſter.

Rev. M. Slack, All Saints V. in Sudbury, Suffolk.

Rev. Char. Sandby, Belton V. co. Leic.

Rev. Char. Dunne, B.A. Earl's Croome R. near Upton-upon-Severn, co. Oxford, *vice* Green, reſigned.

Rev. John Williams, M. A. North Leverton V. co. Nottingham, and South Stoke V. in the dioceſe of Oxford.

Rev.

Rev. Martin Amphlet, Ryal with Eſſendine V. co. Rutland.

Rev. Samuel-Henry Savory, B.A. Twyford R. Norfolk.

Rev. ——— Baron, Loftwithiel V. co. Cornwall.

Rev. T. Ley, Bratton-Clovelly R. Devon.

Rev. R. Barnes, Heavitree V. Devon.

Rev. Edward Riley, M.A. Eatington V. co. Worceſter.

Rev. Kingſman Foſter, B.A. Dowſby R. co. Lincoln.

Rev. Samuel Pearſon, LL.B. F.A.S. and miniſter of Oſmaſton, co. Derby, Weſton-upon-Trent R. in the ſame county.

Rev. Dr. C. Barton, Pluckley R. Kent, *vice* Diſney, dec.

Rev. John Stevens, M.A. Birchanger R. co. Eſſex.

Rev. Harvey Marriott, Marſton curacy, in the dioceſe of Worceſter, *vice* Wigley, dec.

Rev. Edward Edgell, Weſt Allington V. in the dioceſe of Exeter.

Rev. T. B. Coleman, Church-Stretton R. co. Salop.

Rev. J. V. Meulen, Meſſing V. Eſſex.

Rev. John Baſnett, Woolſtanton V. co. Stafford.

Rev. Daniel Ferguſon, B.A. Broughton-Sulvey R. Notts.

Rev. Thomas Wilkinſon, B.D. rector of Bonnington, in Kent, Armthorpe R. near Doncaſter, co. York.

Rev. Brook-Edward Bridges, Bonnington R. Kent, *vice* Wilkinſon, reſigned.

Rev. C. D. Willaume, Chilton and Brown-Condover R. Hants, *vice* Starkey, reſigned.

Rev. Charles Mann, B.A. Rixton and Roxton perpetual curacy, Norfolk.

Rev. Joſhua Dix, ſenior minor canon of Canterbury cathedral, to the ſequeſtrations of the vicarages of River and Lydden, in the dioceſe of Canterbury, *vice* Freeman, dec.

Rev. Thomas-Bartholomew Woodman, M.A. Bugthorpe prebend, in York cathedral; Rev. R. Affleck, Doncaſter V.; and Rev. W. Hodges, Hayton V.; both co. York; and all *vice* Moore, dec.

Rev. —— Lacey, Wyſton R. co. York, *vice* Carver, dec.

Hon. and Rev. William Wodehouſe, Carleton Forehoe R. and Itteringham with Mannington R. annexed, Norfolk.

Rev. Richard Davies, to a canon-reſidentiaryſhip of St. David's cathedral; and Rev. Thomas Phillips, to the Golden prebend, in the ſaid cathedral.

Rev. S. Sharpe, Edale perpetual curacy, near Caſtleton, co. Derby.

Rev. Joſeph Fell, Yardley R. near Birmingham, co. Warwick.

Rev. James-Lee Warner, Houghton V. next Walſingham, Norfolk.

Rev. Leonard Shelford, Sturſton perpetual curacy, Norfolk.

Rev. John Coimer, Littleton-Drew R. Wilts, *vice* Page, dec.

Rev. J. Jackſon, M.A. maſter of the grammar-ſchool at Beverley, to the perpetual curacy of the collegiate church of St. John in Beverley, co. York, *vice* Graves, dec.

Rev. William Hutchinſon, M.A. Colebrook V. Devon, *vice* Barnes, reſigned.

Rev. Robert Whitehead, M.A. Muſgrave R. co. Weſtmoreland.

Rev. Edward-Cooke Forward, Combyne R. Devon.

Rev. Gerard-Thomas Noel, B.A. ſon of Gerard-Noel N. eſq. M.P. for the county of Rutland, Rainham V. Kent.

Rev. George Mutter, Chillenden R. co. Kent, *vice* Pitman, dec.

Rev. William Rumney, B.A. Swinton R. in the dioceſe of Glouceſter, *vice* Breeks, reſigned.

Rev. J. Lupton, St. Thomas in the Cliffe R. near Lewes, Suſſex.

Rev. Cranley Kerby, vicar of Whaddon, Bucks, Wheatfield R. co. Oxford.

Rev. George Glover, B.A. Cromer V. co. Norfolk.

Rev. ——— Harriſon, Havant R. Suſſex, *vice* Rennaud, dec.

Rev. —— Renaud, Chidham R. Hants.

Rev. R. Lewis, Eaſt Ardſley R. Devon.

Rev. E. Edgell, W. Alphington V. Devon.

Rev. Robert Field, Sutton V. Suffolk.

Rev. George Shepherd, M.A. St. Bartholomew R. London.

Rev. Dr. Hook, ſon of the celebrated Compoſer, to a prebendal ſtall in Winchester cathedral, *vice* Sturges, dec.

Rev. Mr. Macdonald, nephew to the late Biſhop Douglas, Bitton prebend, in Saliſbury cathedral.

Rev. C. M. Donne, B.A. Town-Barningham R. and Hempnall V. both co. Norf.

Rev. John Preſton, Toft R. with Caldecot V. annexed, co. Camb. *vice* Trant, dec.

Diſpenſations.

REV. Viceſimus Knox, D.D. to hold Rumwell R. Eſſex, with Ramſden-Crays R. in the ſame county, both in his own patronage.

Rev. Edward Hunt, M.A. to hold Benefield R. with Stoke-Doyle R. both co. Northampton.

Rev. James Satterthwaite, M.A. F.R.S. to hold Whicham R. with Bootle R. co. Cumberland.

Rev. Richard Lord, D.D. rector of Barreſton, co. Kent, to hold Lydden V. therewith, in the ſame county.

Rev. Thomas Smith, M.A. to hold Willingham R. with Frodingham V. co. Linc.

Rev. S. Clapham, M.A. vicar of Great Ouſebourn, near Knareſborough, to hold Guſſage R. co. Dorſet, with Chriſtchurch V. Hants.

NEWLY-

NEWLY-DISCOVERED CHRISTIANS IN INDIA.

*** *We submit to our Readers the following interesting narrative from the* Briſtol Journal*; confident that it cannot fail to excite the liveliest emotions in the boſom of every one, intereſted in the ſupport and maintenance of the Chriſtian Religion:*

THE Rev. Dr. Buchanan, who left Bengal ſome months ago, with a view of proceeding to Travancore, to enquire into the ſtate of the Syrian Chriſtians, arrived in that country about the beginning of Nov. laſt, having travelled from Calcutta to Cape Comorin by land. His Highneſs the Rajah of Travancore was pleaſed to afford to Dr. Buchanan the moſt liberal aſſiſtance in the proſecution of his enquiries. About the middle of Nov. Dr. Buchanan proceeded from the ſea-coaſt into the interior of the country N. E. of Quilon, to viſit the antient Syrian Churches ſituated amongſt the hills at the bottom of the high Ghauts, which divide the Carnatic from Malayala. The face of the country in general, in the vicinity of the mountains, exhibits a varied ſcene of hill and dale, and winding ſtreams. Theſe ſtreams fall from the mountains, and preſerve the valleys in perpetual verdure. The woods produce pepper, cardamoms, and caſſia or wild cinnamon; alſo frankincenſe and other aromatic gums. What adds much to the grandeur of the ſcenery in this country is, that the adjacent mountains of Travancore are not *barren*, but are covered with teak foreſts, producing the largeſt timber in the world.

The firſt view of the Chriſtian Churches in this ſequeſtered region of Hindoſtan, connected with the idea of their tranquil duration for ſo many ages, cannot fail to excite pleaſing emotions in the mind of the beholder. The form of the oldeſt buildings is not unlike that of the old pariſh churches in England; the ſtyle of building in both being of Saracenic origin. They have ſloping roofs, pointed arch windows, and buttreſſes ſupporting the walls. The beams of the roof being expoſed to view are ornamented; and the ceiling of the choir and altar is circular and fretted. In the cathedral churches, the ſhrines of the deceaſed biſhops are placed on each ſide of the altar. Moſt of the churches are built of a reddiſh ſtone ſquared and poliſhed at the quarry; and are of a durable conſtruction, the front wall of the largeſt edifices being ſix feet thick. The bells of the churches are caſt in the foundaries of Travancore. Some of them are of large dimenſions, and have inſcriptions in Syriac and Malayalim. In approaching a town in the evening, the ſound of the bells may be heard at a diſtance, amongſt the hills; a circumſtance which cauſes the Britiſh traveller to forget for a moment that he is in Hindoſtan, and reminds him of *another* country. When Dr. Buchanan arrived at the remote churches, he was informed by the inhabitants that no European had, to their knowledge, viſited the place before. The Romiſh prieſts do not travel thither, there being no church of their communion in that quarter.

The number of Syrian churches is greater than has been ſuppoſed. There are at this time *fifty-five* churches in Malayala *, acknowledging the Patriarch of Antioch. The laſt church was erected by the preſent biſhop in 1793.

The Syrian Chriſtians are not Neſtorians. Formerly, indeed, they had biſhops of that communion, but the Liturgy of the preſent church is derived from that of the early church of Antioch, called, "Liturgia Jacobi Apoſtoli." They are uſually denominated Jacobitæ; but they differ in ceremonial from the church of that name in Syria, and indeed from any exiſting church in the world. Their proper deſignation, and that which is ſanctioned by their own uſe, is, "Syrian Chriſtians;" or, "The Syrian church of Malayala."

The doctrines of the Syrian church are contained in a very few articles; and are not at variance, in eſſentials, with the doctrines of the church of England. Their biſhop and metropolitan, after conferring with his clergy on the ſubject, delivered the following opinion:—"That an union with the Engliſh church, or, at leaſt, ſuch a connexion as ſhould appear to both churches practicable and expedient, would be a happy event, and favourable to the advancement of Religion." It is in contemplation to ſend to England ſome of the Syrian youth for education and ordination.

The preſent biſhop, Mar Dionyſius, is a native of Malayala, but of Syrian extraction. He is a man of reſpectable character in his nation, and exerciſes himſelf in the pious diſcharge of the duties of his high office. He is now 78 years of age, and poſſeſſes a venerable aſpect, his white beard deſcending low to his girdle. On public occaſions he wears the epiſcopal mitre, and is robed in a white veſtment,

* *Malayala* comprehends the mountains and the whole region within them, from Cape Comorin to Cape Illi. Whereas the province of *Malabar*, commonly ſo called, contains only the northern diſtricts; not including the country of Travancore.

which covers long garments of red silk; and in his hand he holds the pastoral staff. The first native bishop was ordained by the Romish church in 1663. But he was of the Romish communion. Since that period the old Syrians have continued, till lately, to receive their bishops from Antioch. But that antient patriarchate being now nearly extinct, and incompetent to the appointment of learned men; the Christian church in Malayala looks henceforth to Britain, for the continuance of that Light, which has shone so long in this dark region of the world.

From information given by the Syrian Christians, it would appear, that the churches of Mesopotamia and Syria (215 in number) with which they are connected, are struggling with great difficulties, and merely owe their existence to some deference for their antiquity; and that they might be expected soon to flourish again, if favoured with a little support. It would be worthy the church of England to aid the church of Antioch in her low estate. The church of England *is* now, what the church of Antioch once *was*. The mode in which aid can be best afforded to Christians under a foreign power in the East, is not chiefly by contributions of money, but by representing to those governments with which we may have friendly intercourse, that these Christians are of the same religion with ourselves, and that we are desirous that they should be respected. The argument from the fameness of religion is well understood by all Asiatic princes, and can never fail when seriously proposed; for they think it both natural and obligatory that every government should be interested in those who are of its own religion. There are two circumstances which invite us to turn our eyes to the country of "the first generations of men." The tolerant spirit of the Wahabian Mahomedans is a fair prognostic, and promises to aid our endeavours to restore to an antient community of Christians the blessings of knowledge and religious liberty. Another favourable circumstance is, that some of the churches in Mesopotamia, in one of which the patriarch of Antioch now resides, are said still to remain in their pristine state, and to have preserved their archives and antient manuscript libraries. A domestic priest of the patriarch, now in Cochin, vouches for the truth of this fact. We know from authentic history, that the churches between the Rivers escaped the general desolation of the Mahomedan conquest in the 7th century, by joining arms with the Mahomedans against the Greek Christians, who had been their oppressors. The revival of religion and letters in that once highly-favoured land, in the *heart* of the antient world, would be, in the present circumstances of mankind, an auspicious event.

The Syrian Christians in Malayala still use the Syriac language in their churches; but the Malayalim, or proper Malabar (a dialect distinct from the Tamul) is the vernacular tongue. They have made some attempts to translate the Syriac scriptures into Malayalim; but have not hitherto had the suitable means of effecting it. When a proposal was made of sending a Malayalim translation to each of their 55 churches as a standard-book, on condition that they would transcribe it and circulate the copies among the people, the elders replied, that so great was the desire of the people in general to have the Bible in the vulgar tongue, that it might be expected that every man *who could write*, would make a copy on ollas (palm-leaves) for his own family.

It ought to be mentioned to the praise of the present bishop of the Romish church on the coast of Malabar, that he has consented to the circulation of the Scriptures throughout his diocese. The Malayalim translation acquires from this circumstance an increased importance; since there will be now upwards of 200,000 Christians in Malayala, who are ready to receive it. The translation of the New Testament (which it is proposed to print first) has already commenced under the superintendance of the Syrian bishop. The true cause of the low state of religion amongst the Romish churches on the sea-coast, and in Ceylon, is their *want of the Bible*. It is doubtful whether some of the priests know that such a book exists. It is injurious to Christianity in India, to call men Christians, who know not the scriptures of their religion; they might as well be called by any other name. Oral instruction they have none, even from their European priests. The best effects may therefore be expected from the simple means of putting the Bible into their hands. All who are well acquainted with the natives, know that instruction by books is best suited to them. They are in general a contemplative people, and patient in their enquiries: curious also to know what it can be, that is of importance enough to be *written*; at the same time that they regard written precept with respect. If they possess a book in a language which they understand, it will not be left long unread. In Tanjore and other places where the Bible is freely given, the Protestant religion flourishes, and produces the happiest effects on the character of the people. In Tanjore, the Christian virtues will be found in exercise by the feeble-minded Hindoo, in a vigour and purity, which will surprize those who have never known

known the native character but under the greatest disadvantages. On the Sunday, the people, habited in their best apparel, repair to the parish church; where the solemnity of their devotion in accompanying the public prayers, is truly impressive. They sing the old Psalm-tunes well; and the voice of the full congregation may be heard at a distance. Prayers being ended, they listen to the sermon evidently with deep attention; nor have they any difficulty in understanding it, for they almost all, both men and women, can read their Bible. Many of them take down the discourse on ollas, that they may read it afterwards to their families at home *. As soon as the minister has pronounced his text, the sound of the *iron style* on the palm-leaf, is heard throughout the congregation. Even the boys of the schools have their ollas in their hands, and may be seen after divine service reading them to their mothers, as they pass over the fields homewards. This aptitude of the people to receive and to record the words of the preacher, renders it peculiarly necessary that "the priest's lips should keep knowledge." Upon the whole, the moral conduct, upright dealing, decorous manners, and decent dress of the native Protestants of Tanjore, demonstrate the powerful influence and peculiar excellence of the Christian religion. It ought however to be observed, that the Bible, when the reading of it becomes general, has nearly the same effect on the poor of every place.

When the Syrian Christians understood that the proposed Malayalim translation was to accord with the English Bible, they desired to know on what *authorities* our translation had been made; alledging that they themselves possessed a version of undoubted antiquity, namely, that used by the first Christians at Antioch; and that they could not depart from the reading of *that* version. This observation led to the investigation of the antient Syro-Chaldaic manuscripts in Malayala; and the enquiry has been successful beyond any expectation that could have been formed.

It had been commonly supposed that all the Syriac manuscripts had been burned by the Romish church, at the synod of Udamper near Cochin, 1599. But it now appears that the most valuable manuscripts were not destroyed. The inquisitors condemned many books to the flames; but they saved the Bible. They were content with ordering that the Syriac scriptures should be amended agreeably to the reading of the Vulgate of Rome. And these emendations appear in black ink and of modern appearance, though made in 1599. But many Bibles and many other books were not produced at all. And the churches in the mountains remained but a short time subject to Romish dominion, if indeed they can be said to have been at any time subject to it; for the native governments have ever formed a barrier between the inquisition at Goa and the Christians in the mountains.

In the acts of the Council of Nice, it is recorded that Joannes, Bishop of India, signed his name at that council, in A. D. 325. This date corresponds with the Syrian year 636; for the primitive Syrian church does not compute time from the Christian æra, but from Alexander the Great. The Syriac version of the scriptures was brought to India, according to the belief of the Syrians, before the year 636; and they alledge that their copies have ever been exact transcripts of that version without known error, through every age, down to this day. There is no tradition among them of the churches in the Southern mountains having ever been destroyed, or even molested. Some of their present copies are certainly of antient date. Though written on a strong thick paper (like that of some MSS. in the British Museum, commonly called Eastern-paper) the ink has, in several places, eat through the material in the exact form of the letter. In other copies, where the ink had less of a corroding quality, it has fallen off, and left a dark vestige of the letter, faint indeed, but not, in general, illegible. There is one volume found in a remote church of the mountains, which merits particular description. It contains the Old and New Testaments, engrossed on strong vellum, in large folio, having three columns in the page; and is written with beautiful accuracy. The character is Estrangelo Syriac; and the words of every book are numbered. This volume is illuminated, but not after the European manner; the initial letters having no ornament. Prefixed to each book there are figures of principal Scripture characters (not rudely drawn) the colours of which are distinguishable; and in some places the enamel of the gilding is preserved. But the volume has suffered injury from time or neglect, some of the leaves being almost entirely decayed. In certain places the ink has been totally obliterated from the page, and has left the parchment in its natural whiteness; but the letters can, in general, be distinctly traced from the impress of the pen, or from the partial

* It is well known that the natives of Tanjore and Travancore can write down what is spoken deliberately, without losing one word. They seldom look at their ollas while writing; and can write in the dark with fluency.

corrosion

corroſion of the ink. The Syrian church aſſigns to this manuſcript a high antiquity; and alledges that it has been for ſome centuries in the poſſeſſion of their biſhops, and that it was induſtriouſly concealed from the Romiſh inquiſition in 1599. But its true age can only be aſcertained by a compariſon with old manuſcripts in Europe of a ſimilar kind. On the margin of the drawings are ſome old Roman and Greek letters, the form of which may lead to a conjecture reſpecting the age in which they were written. This copy of the ſcriptures has admitted as canonical the Epiſtle of Clement; in which reſpect it reſembles the *Alexandrian* manuſcript; but it has omitted the Revelations; that book having been accounted apocryphal by ſome churches during a certain period in the early ages. The order of the books of the Old and New Teſtament, differs from that of the European copies; this copy adhering leſs to unity of ſubject in the arrangement, than to chronological order. The very firſt emendation of the Hebrew text propoſed by Dr. Kennicott (Gen. iv. 8.) is to be found in this manuſcript. The diſputed paſſage in 1 John v. 7. is not to be found in it. That verſe is interpolated in ſome other copies in black ink, by the Romiſh church, in 1599.

Thus it appears, that during the dark ages of Europe, whilſt ignorance and ſuperſtition in a manner denied the ſcriptures to the reſt of the world, the Bible found an aſylum in the mountains of Malayala; where it was revered and freely read by upwards of an hundred churches; and that it has been handed down to the preſent time under circumſtances ſo highly favourable to accurate preſervation, as may juſtly entitle it to reſpect, in the collation of doubtful readings of the ſacred text.

There are many old Syriac manuſcripts, beſides the Bible, which have been well preſerved; for the ſynod of Udiamper deſtroyed no volumes but thoſe which treated of religious doctrine, or church ſupremacy. Two different characters of writing appear ever to have been in uſe among the Syrian Chriſtians; the common Syriac and Eſtrangelo. The oldeſt manuſcripts are in the Eſtrangelo.

But there are other antient documents in Malayala, not leſs intereſting than the Syrian manuſcripts. The old Portugueſe hiſtorians relate, that ſoon after the arrival of their countrymen in India, about 300 years ago, the Syrian archbiſhop of Angamalee, by name Mar Jacob, depoſited in the Fort of Cochin, for ſafe cuſtody, certain *Tablets of Braſs*, on which were engraved rights of nobility and other privileges, granted to the Chriſtians by a Prince of a former age; and that while theſe tablets were under the charge of the Portugueſe, they had been unaccountably loſt, and had never after been heard of. The loſs of the tablets was deeply regretted by the Chriſtians; and the Portugueſe writer, Gouvea, aſcribes their ſubſequent oppreſſion by the native powers, to the circumſtance of their being no longer able to produce their charter. It is not generally known that, at a former period, the Chriſtians poſſeſſed regal power in Malayala. The name of their laſt king was Beliarte. He died without iſſue, and his kingdom deſcended, by the cuſtom of the country, to the king of Cochin. When Vaſco de Gama was at Cochin in 1503, he ſaw the *ſceptre* of the Chriſtian king.

It is farther recorded by the ſame hiſtorians, that beſides the documents depoſited with the Portugueſe, the Chriſtians poſſeſſed three other tablets, containing antient grants, which they kept in their own cuſtody; and that theſe were exhibited to the Romiſh archbiſhop Menezes, at the church of Tevelecar near the mountains, in 1599; the inhabitants having firſt exacted an oath from the archbiſhop that he would not remove them. Since that period little has been heard of the tablets. Though they are often referred to in the Syrian writings, the tranſlation itſelf has been loſt. It has been ſaid that they were ſeen about forty years ago. But Adrian Moens, a governor of Cochin in 1770, who publiſhed ſome account of the Jews of Malabar, informs us, that he uſed every means in his power, for many years, to obtain a ſight of the Chriſtian plates; and was at length ſatisfied that they were irrecoverably loſt, or rather, he adds, that they never exiſted.

The learned world will be gratified to know, that all theſe antient tablets, not only the three laſt-mentioned exhibited in 1599, but thoſe alſo (as is ſuppoſed) delivered by the Syrian archbiſhop to the Portugueſe on their arrival in India, which are the moſt antient, have been recently recovered by the exertions of Lieut.-col. Macaulay, the Britiſh reſident in Travancore; and are now officially depoſited with that officer.

The plates are ſix in number. They are compoſed of a mixed metal. The engraved page on the largeſt plate is thirteen inches long, by four broad. They are cloſely written, four of them on both ſides of the plate, making in all eleven pages. On the plate reputed to be the oldeſt, there is writing perſpicuouſly engraved in *nail-headed* or triangular headed letters, reſembling the Perſepolitan or Babyloniſh. On the ſame plate there is writing in another character, which has no affinity with any exiſting character in Hindoſtan. The grant on this plate appears to be witneſſed by four Jews of rank;

rank; whose names are distinctly written in an old Hebrew character resembling the alphabet called the *Palmyrene*; and to each name is prefixed the title of "Magen," that is, Chief.

It may be doubted, whether there exists in the world another document of equal antiquity, which is, at the same time, of so great length, and in such faultless preservation, as the Christian tablets in Malayala. The Jews of Cochin indeed contest the palm of antiquity and of preservation; for they also produce tablets containing privileges granted at a remote period. The Jewish tablets are two in number. The Jews were long in possession of a third plate, which now appears to be the property of the Christians. The Jews commonly shew an antient Hebrew translation of their plates. Dr. Leyden made another translation, which differs from the Hebrew; and there has lately been found among the old Dutch records at Cochin, a third translation, which approaches nearer to Dr. Leyden's than to the Hebrew. In a Hebrew manuscript, which will shortly be published, it is recorded that a grant on brass tables was given to the Jews in A. D. 379.

As it is apprehended that there may be some difficulty in obtaining an accurate translation of all these tablets, it is proposed to print a copper-plate fac-simile of the whole, and to transmit copies to the learned societies in Hindostan and in Europe. For this purpose an engraver is now employed on the plates, at Cochin. The Christian and Jewish plates together will make fourteen pages. A copy has been sent, in the first instance, to the Pundits of the Shanscrits college at Trichiur, by direction of the Rajah of Cochin.

When the white Jews of Cochin were questioned respecting the antient copies of their Scriptures, they answered that it had been usual to *bury* the old copy read in the synagogue, when decayed by time and use. This, however, does not appear to have been the practice of the black Jews, who were the first settlers; for in the record chests of their synagogues, old copies of the law have been discovered, some of which are complete, and for the most part legible. Neither could the Jews of Cochin produce any historical manuscripts of consequence; their vicinity to the sea-coast having exposed their community to frequent revolution. But many old writings have been found at the remote synagogues of their antient enemies the black Jews, situated at Tritoor, Parroor, Chenotta, and Maleh; the last of which places is near the mountains. Amongst these writings are some of great length in Rabbinical Hebrew, but in so antient and uncommon a character, that it will require much time and labour to ascertain their contents. There is one manuscript written in a character resembling the Palmyrene Hebrew on the brass plates. But it is in a decayed state, and the leaves adhere so closely to each other, that it is doubtful whether it will be possible to unfold them and preserve the reading.

It was sufficiently established by the concurring evidence of written record and Jewish tradition, that the black Jews had colonized on the coasts of India, long before the Christian æra. There was another colony at Rajapoor in the Mahratta territory, which is not yet extinct, and there are at this time Jewish soldiers and Jewish native officers in the British service. That these are a remnant of the Jews of the first dispersion at the Babylonish Captivity, seems highly probable. There are many other tribes settled in Persia, Arabia, Northern India, Tartary, and China; whose respective places of residence may be easily discovered. The places which have been already ascertained are 65 in number. These tribes have in general (particularly those who have passed the Indus) assimilated much to the customs of the countries in which they live; and may sometimes be seen by a traveller, without being recognized as Jews. The very imperfect resemblance of their countenance to the Jews of Europe, indicates that they have been detached from the parent stock in Judea many ages before the race of Jews in the West. A fact corroborative of this is, that certain of these tribes do not call themselves Jews, but Beni-Israel or *Israelites*. For the name "Jew" is derived from Judah; whereas the ancestors of those tribes were not subject to the king of Judah, but to the kings of Israel. They have, in most places, the book of the Law, the book of Job, and the Psalms; but know little of the Prophets. Some of them have even lost the book of the Law, and only know that they are Israelites from tradition, and from their observance of peculiar rites.

A copy of the Scriptures belonging to Jews of the East, who might be supposed to have no communication with Jews of the West, has been long a desideratum with the Hebrew scholar. In the coffer of a synagogue of the black Jews in the interior of Malayala, there has been found an old copy of the Law, written on a *roll of leather*. The skins are sewed together, and the roll is about fifty feet in length. It is in some places worn out, and the holes have been patched with pieces of parchment.—Some of the Jews suppose that this roll came originally from Senna in Arabia; others have heard that it was brought from Cashmir. The Cabul Jews, who

who travel annually into the interior of China, say that in some synagogues the law is still found written on a roll of leather; not on vellum, but on a soft flexible leather, made of goats' skins, and dyed red; which agrees with the description of the roll above-mentioned.

Such of the Syriac and Jewish manuscripts as may, on examination, be found to be valuable, will be deposited in the public libraries of the British Universities.

The Princes of the Deccan have manifested a liberal regard for the extention of Shanscrit learning, by furnishing lists of the books in their temples for the college of Fort William in Bengal. His excellency the Rajah of Tanjore was pleased to set the example, by giving the voluminous catalogue of the antient library of the kings of Tanjore. And his example has been followed by the Ranny of Ramnad, patroness of the celebrated temple of Ramisseram, near Adam's bridge; by his highness the Rajah of Travancore, who has given lists of all the books in the Travancore country; and by the Rajah of Cochin, patron of the antient Shanscrit college at the temple of Teichiur. It is understood that a copy of any book in these catalogues will be given, when required. The brahmins of Travancore consider that their manuscripts are likely to have as just a claim to high antiquity, or at least to accurate preservation, as those in the temples in the North; and for the same reason that the Christian and Jewish records have been so well preserved; which is, that the country of Travancore, defended by mountains, has never, according to tradition, been subjugated by invaders from the north of Hindostan.

The design of investigating the history and literature of the Christians and Jews in the East, was submitted to the Marquis Wellesley, before he left India. His Lordship, judging it to be of importance that the actual relation of the Syrian Christians to our own church should be ascertained, and auguring something interesting to the republic of letters from the investigation of the Syriac and Jewish antiquities, was pleased to give orders, that public aid should be afforded to Dr. Buchanan in the prosecution of his inquiries, wherever it might be practicable. To the operation of these orders it is owing, that the proposed researches, of which some slight notices are given above, have not been made in vain.

COCHIN, *January*, 1807.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

October 17.

BY THE KING,

A PROCLAMATION, *for recalling and prohibiting Seamen from serving Foreign Princes and States.*

GEORGE R.—Whereas it hath been represented unto us, that great numbers of marines and seafaring men, our natural-born subjects, have been enticed to enter into the service of Foreign States, and are now actually serving as well on board the ships of war belonging to the said foreign states, as on board the merchant vessels belonging to their subjects, notwithstanding our former Proclamation recalling them, contrary to the duty and allegiance which our said subjects owe unto us, and to the great disservice of their native country; we have therefore thought it necessary at the present moment, when our kingdom is menaced and endangered, and when the maritime rights, on which its power and grateness do mainly depend, are disputed and called in question, to publish, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, this our Royal Proclamation:—We do hereby strictly charge and command all masters of ships, pilots, mariners, shipwrights, and other seafaring men, being our natural-born subjects, who may have been enticed into the pay or service of any foreign state, or do serve in any foreign ship or vessel, that, forthwith, they and every of them do (according to their bounden duty and allegiance, and in confideration that their native country hath need of all their services), withdraw themselves, and depart from, and quit such foreign services, and do return home to their native country; or do enter on board such of our ships of war as they may chance to fall in with, either on the high seas, or in any rivers, waters, havens, roads, ports, or places whatsoever or wheresoever. And for the better execution of the purposes of this our Royal Proclamation, we do authorize and command all captains, masters, and others, commanding our ships and vessels of war, to stop and make stay of all and every such person or persons (being our natural-born subjects) as shall endeavour to transport or enter themselves into the service of any foreign state, contrary to the intent and command of this our Royal Proclamation, and to seize upon, take, and bring away all such persons as aforesaid, who shall be found to be employed or serving in any foreign merchant ship or vessel as aforesaid: but we do strictly enjoin all such our captains, masters, and others, that they do permit no man to go on board such ships and vessels belonging to the states at amity with us for the purpose of so seizing upon, taking, and bringing away such persons as aforesaid, for whose discreet and orderly

orderly demeanor the said captains cannot answer; and that they do take especial care that no unnecessary violence be done or offered to the vessel, or to the remainder of the crew, from out of which such persons shall be taken. And in case of their receiving information of any such person or persons being employed, or serving on board of any ship of war belonging to such foreign state, being a state at amity with us, we do authorise and command our captains, masters, and others, commanding our ships of war, to require of the captain or commander of such foreign ship of war, that he do forthwith release and discharge such person or persons, being our natural-born subject or subjects; and if such release and discharge shall be refused, then to transmit information of such refusal to the commander-in-chief of the squadron under whose orders such captain or commander shall be then serving; which information the said commander-in-chief is hereby strictly directed and enjoined to transmit, with the least possible delay, to our Minister residing at the seat of Government of that state to which the said foreign ship of war shall belong, or to our Lord High Admiral, or Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for the time being, in order that we, being apprised of such proceeding, may forthwith direct the necessary steps to be taken for obtaining redress from the Government to which such foreign ship of war shall belong, for the injury done to us by the unwarranted detention of our natural-born subjects in the service of a foreign state:—And whereas it has farther been represented unto us, that divers mariners and seafaring men, our natural-born subjects, have been induced to accept letters of naturalisation, or certificates of citizenship, from foreign states, and have been taught to believe that, by such letters or certificates, they are discharged from that duty of allegiance which, as our natural-born subjects, they owe to us; now we do hereby warn all such mariners, seafaring men, and others, our natural-born subjects, that no such letters of naturalisation, or certificates of citizenship, do, or can, in any manner, divest our natural-born subjects of the allegiance, or in any degree alter the duty which they owe to us, their lawful Sovereign. But, in consideration of the error into which such mariners and seafaring men as aforesaid may have been led, We do hereby publish and declare our free pardon to all such our subjects, who, repenting of the delusion under which they have acted, shall immediately upon knowledge of this our royal proclamation, withdraw themselves from foreign service, and return to their allegiance to us; and we do declare that all such our subjects, who shall continue in the service of foreign states, in disregard and contempt of this our royal proclamation, will not only incur our just displeasure, but are liable to be proceeded against for such contempt, and shall be proceeded against accordingly; and we do hereby declare, that if any such masters of ships, pilots, mariners, seamen, shipwrights, or other seafaring men (being our natural-born subjects) shall be taken in any foreign service by the Algerines, or other Barbary Powers, and carried into slavery, they shall not be reclaimed by us as subjects of Great Britain.—And we do further notify, that all such our subjects as aforesaid, who have voluntarily entered or shall enter, or voluntarily continue to serve on board of any ships of war belonging to any foreign state at enmity with us, are and will be guilty of high treason:—And we do by this our Royal Proclamation declare, that they shall be punished with the utmost severity of the law.

Given at our Court, at the Queen's Palace, the 16th day of October, 1807, and in the 47th year of our reign.—God save the KING.

[This Gazette likewise contains two letters from Capt. Bellard, of the Blond frigate, dated off Barbadoes, the 15th and 16th Aug. last, announcing the capture of the French privateer La Dame Villaret, mounting one long 18-pounder and four 9-pound carronades, with 69 men, after a chase of thirteen hours; and L'Horteuse privateer of four 9-pound carronades, two long twelves, and two 8-pounders, (all of which were thrown overboard during the chase, of twenty hours), and 90 men. Both vessels were from Martinique, had been at sea, one 20, the other 13 days, without taking any thing.]

Admiralty-office, Oct. 31. Letter from Capt. Manby, to Sir J. Saumarez, K. B.

Thalia, off the Isle of Wight, Oct. 29.

Sir, This morning, off Cherbourg, after a long chase, his Majesty's ship Thalia, under my command, captured the French lugger privateer Le Requin, of 14 guns and 48 men, quite new, from Fecamp two days, and made no captures.

I am, &c. J. MANBY.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 7. The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty take this public method of testifying their high approbation of the zealous and spirited conduct of those officers and seamen who, on the shortest notice, stood forward to volunteer their services in assisting to bring home from Copenhagen the Danish Fleet; and of expressing the just sense they entertain of their great utility, (as represented by Admiral Lord Gambier), in the service on which

which they have been employed.—By command of their Lordships,

W. W. Pole.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 9. Letter from Capt. E. A. Down, of H. M. S. Bittern, dated Malta, August 6, transmitted by Lord Collingwood.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 2d inst. off Cape Passaro, I fell in with, and after a chase of two hours, captured the Spanish settee privateer El Verga del Rosaria, of two long guns and 20 men, from Tunis twenty-eight days, and had captured three Maltese vessels, one of which, laden with brandy and wine, I recaptured on the same day. E. A. Down.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Sturt, of the Skylark, dated Nov. 8, to Admiral Rowley.

Sir, It is with great satisfaction I acquaint you, that we last night, after a chase of one hour and fifty-five minutes, captured Le Renard French privateer lugger, of 14 guns, and 89 men, belonging to Calais, which place she had left that evening, and was in the act of taking possession of a collier brig, under the North Foreland, which they afterwards abandoned on observing us pursue them, and we took charge of her. The obstinacy of the Captain in not surrendering when repeatedly called to, and likewise an attempt he made to lay us on-board, obliged us to fire, by which he was severely wounded, and the lugger's main-mast shot away. The Captain of the Renard is the person who took the Argus, and he communicates that his vessel was run down by her, and that the master has since had his arm amputated; the prisoners also mention, that the privateer who lately engaged the Active lost eight men killed and seven wounded in the encounter.

I am, &c. H. E. P. Sturt.

Supplement to the London Gazette.

Queen's Palace, Nov. 11. In this Gazette are contained the Orders of Council relative to Neutral Commerce. As it is of great importance that the regulations which Government mean to enforce should be well understood, we insert a short Abstract of each of the three Orders, in which we have endeavoured distinctly to state their objects.

The First Order, after stating in the preamble the motives of the measure, directs, that all the ports of France and her Allies, both in Europe and in their Colonies, and in short, every port from which the British flag is excluded, shall be subject to the same restrictions as if they were in a state of actual blockade, and all trade in the produce or manufactures of such Countries and Colonies, shall be deemed to be unlawful; and every vessel trading to the said Countries, laden with such produce or manufactures, shall be lawful prize. But, for reasons stated in the Order of Council, several exceptions are made to the application of this general principle. These are—1st, Any vessel or cargo which shall have cleared out from a neutral port, or from some free port in his Majesty's Colonies, direct to some port in the enemies Colonies, or from these Colonies direct to some port of the Country to which the vessel belongs, or to some free port in the British Colonies.—2d, Any neutral vessel or cargo cleared out from any port in this Country, or from Gibraltar and Malta, under certain regulations, and proceeding to the port specified in her clearance.—3d, Any neutral vessel coming from an enemy's port to any of his Majesty's ports in Europe. The Commanders of his Majesty's ships are instructed to warn every neutral vessel proceeding in such way as is prohibited by this Proclamation, to discontinue her voyage, and to proceed to some port in this kingdom, or to Gibraltar or Malta; and every vessel after such warning, or after a reasonable time for receiving information, so proceeding to an enemy's port, shall be declared lawful prize. By another article "certificates of origin," declaring that the cargo does not consist of the produce or manufactures of this Country and her Colonies, and which are frequently procured from French Commercial Agents residing in neutral ports, are declared to be unlawful, and to subject the ship and cargo with which they are found, to be condemned as prize.

The second Order suspends, for a time, the Navigation Act, and permits articles of the growth and manufacture of foreign countries to be imported into this country by neutrals. Neutral ships also, which, upon warning, have sailed to any port in this country, are permitted to report their cargoes for exportation, and to sail to their original ports of destination (if not unlawful before the above Order) on receiving a certificate from the Collector of the Customs at the said British port.

The third Order states, that the sale of ships by a Belligerent to a Neutral, is considered by France to be illegal, and adopts this rule towards the enemy which was applied by them to this country. This has a particular reference to the transfer of French ships to the Americans and other Neutrals, by which pretended sale and transfer they have been hitherto protected. All ships thus transferred are declared lawful prize.

Admiralty-

Admiralty-office, Nov. 17. Letter to Adm. Ruſſell, Commander in Chief off the Texel.

L'Aimable, Yarmouth Roads, Nov. 13.

Sir, On the 11th inſt. at daylight, (the Vlie Iſland then bearing S. 22 deg. E. diſtance 72 miles), we perceived a lugger bearing South of us, diſtance about ſeven miles, but it being nearly calm, we were unable to chaſe; however, were fortunate enough to get the breeze about one o'clock, and I have great ſatisfaction in acquainting you, that after a chaſe of five hours, we ſucceeded in capturing her. She proves to be La Decide, a beautiful large French lugger privateer, mounting 16 guns, with a complement of fifty-one men, out from Dunkirk three days, but having only 37 on board, the reſt being away in the Mary tranſport, marked J. Z. (her only capture this cruize), which ſhe ſucceeded in taking the day before at two o'clock, having on board nine artillery drivers and ſix horſes, from Copenhagen. Though we had not the good fortune to fall in with the tranſport, I have the pleaſure to ſtate, that we have found the troops and ſeamen on-board the lugger, with the maſter of the veſſel. The taking of this lugger will, I truſt, be of conſiderable import, as ſhe is conſidered the faſteſt ſailing veſſel out of Dunkirk, and has eſcaped the vigilance of our cruizers for the laſt three years paſt, and has done conſiderable damage to the trade during that time. G. Stuart.

Letter to Adm. Douglas, Commander in Chief at North Yarmouth.

Oberon, Yarmouth Roads, Nov. 14.

Sir, Yeſterday, at half paſt eight *a. m.* Loweſtoffe bearing W. by N. diſtance ten leagues, I fell in with, and, after a chace of four hours, captured the French lugger privateer, Ratafia, of Dunkirk, carrying fourteen guns (only two of which were mounted, the reſt in the hold), and thirty-eight men, commanded by Gilbert Lafozeſte, a lieutenant in the French navy. She ſailed from Delizyb, in the river Ems, the 9th inſt. and, am happy to ſay, ſhe has made no captures. From the number of priſoners, I thought it neceſſary to return to theſe Roads. I am, &c.

G. M. Sutton, Captain.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

Morlaix, Oct. 25.—We had been in the habit of ſending cartels, from time to time, to London. Orders have juſt been given, that none ſhall go in future. No communication is to exiſt with that country, governed by the unjuſt and eternal enemies of the Continent.

Fontainbleau, Oct. 29.—The *Emperor* often takes an airing in an open carriage, without being accompanied by any other perſon than the *Empreſs*, and with neither attendants nor guards. The other day he paſſed through our city in this manner. This mark of confidence ſenſibly affects us.—It has lately been very cold here. The *Empreſs* was obliged to keep her room two days, owing to the rheumatiſm. The uneaſineſs which this circumſtance occaſioned is now over. We have juſt ſeen her go out along with the *Emperor*, for the amuſement of ſhooting.

The *Moniteur* of the 1ſt of November contains a tranſlation of his Britannic Majeſty's Declaration, relative to the expedition to Copenhagen, with a very long comment, inveighing violently againſt the perfidiouſneſs, injuſtice, cruelty, impolicy, &c. of the Engliſh Government.

Some of the French troops and officers who have been in Poland, have caught that dreadful diſeaſe of the hair called *Plica*, and introduced it into Paris, where it is ſaid to be making great progreſs, and has already engaged the attention of ſeveral eminent phyſicians.

It is ſaid, that Lucien Buonaparte has been recalled from his retirement at Rome, and arrived at Paris, where he experienced the moſt favourable reception from Napoleon. It was well known, that Napoleon offered him the Crown of Portugal two years ago; and it is probable, that the preſent reconciliation and viſit to Paris is connected with a ſimilar offer.

By a long article contained in the *Moniteur* of the 13th inſt. we are made acquainted with the evacuation of Alexandria by our troops. It is aſſerted in the ſame Paper, *that Auſtria has declared war againſt this country*; and that Buonaparte has, in the manner peculiar to himſelf, denounced his vengeance againſt Portugal, by declaring *that the Houſe of Braganza ſhall ceaſe to reign.* Thus it appears, that the Proclamation of the Prince Regent, and his ſhutting the Ports of Portugal againſt Britiſh ſhips, have not been ſufficient to ſatisfy the fury and the rapacity of the Tyrant of the Continent. The crime of the Prince Regent is, his allowing the Engliſh property to eſcape, before the French arrived to confiſcate it.—The reaſons aſſigned for Auſtria having declared war againſt this Country are, the attack on Copenhagen, and the rejection of the Ruſſian mediation. If, however, any propoſition was really made by Ruſſia in the

the ſpirit of peace, we are confident it has been liſtened to with due attention by our Government; but, had theſe been the grounds of an Auſtrian Declaration of War, we ought to have heard of that event before now. Upon the whole, we muſt receive this aſſertion of the *Moniteur* with ſome doubt. It ſeems to be an inference from the departure of Lord Pembroke from Vienna; but the Auſtrian Ambaſſador is ſtill at our Court; and if war had been declared by his Sovereign, he would certainly have been recalled.—The evacuation of Egypt by the Britiſh forces is officially announced in a letter from the Turkiſh Commander to the Porte. The Engliſh priſoners taken by the Turks are to be reſtored to liberty in conſequence of the ſurrender of Alexandria; and we ſuppoſe the meaſure has been the reſult of orders tranſmitted from this country. The long declamatory article, in which all this intelligence is contained, gives alſo a multitude of comments, directed chiefly againſt the preſent Adminiſtration. It is the object of the writer to repreſent the people of this country as at variance with the Government. The former are ſtated to be clamorous for peace, the latter determined on perpetual war.

We are aſſured that General Armſtrong, the American Miniſter at Paris, has lately had repeated interviews with the French Government on the ſubject of the ſubſiſting relations between America and this country. Buonaparte has uſed both promiſes and menaces to excite the United States to declare war againſt us. The Floridas were offered at the price of their hoſtility, and it was afterwards ſuggeſted that one of the Spaniſh Weſt India Iſlands would be added; but theſe lures proving inſufficient, and Buonaparte becoming impatient at their tardineſs in complying with his demands, General Armſtrong was informed early in the preſent month, that, unleſs America declared immediate war againſt England, France would conſider her as an enemy, and ſhut every port on the Continent againſt her.

HOLLAND.

The Dutch Government has adopted a more rigorous decree than any which has hitherto been iſſued againſt Britiſh commerce. All colonial produce and manufactures whatever, that are *ſuſpected only* of having come from England or her dependencies, are in future to be liable to ſeizure.

GERMANY.

It is ſtated in the French Papers, that the Court of Vienna has entered into engagements with France, favourable to the new Commercial Code. Troops are ſaid to be drawing down towards the Adriatic, to protect and maintain the neutrality of the Auſtrian ports; but their motions are evidently connected with the approaching diſſolution of the Turkiſh Empire.

The people in Hanover are oppreſſed in a greater degree than ever by the French troops, who are quartered upon them beyond their ability to ſupport. Any complaint of poverty is puniſhed by an addition to the number of their gueſts.

The French and Spaniſh troops in Hamburgh and its vicinity amounted on the 1ſt of November to upwards of 17,000 men.

The greateſt diſtreſs prevails at Hamburgh, Bremen, and every other Northern Port in which the French Agents have fully eſtabliſhed their ſyſtem of commercial perſecution. We have now no doubt of the truth of the report, that Buonaparte has prohibited the introduction of coffee, ſugar, and tobacco, into France; an Order amounting to ſuch a prohibition was iſſued at Bremen on the 26th of laſt month. It goes the length of completely cloſing the navigation of the Weſer, and ſequeſtrating the cargoes even of French veſſels, if they ſhould be found to conſiſt of colonial produce.

SPAIN.

We are credibly informed, that no official intimation of the march of the French Army into Spain was made to the Cabinet of Madrid, until it had paſſed the frontiers; when General Junot ſent forward to provide quarters for his army, which is to be ſtationed in three diviſions, in Gallicia, Caſtile, and Eſtremadura.

The firſt diviſion of the Spaniſh troops ordered to the Portugueſe frontiers, broke up for Badajoz on the 12th ult.; they are to be followed by all the troops in Andaluſia. It is a ſingular fact, that all the Spaniſh troops in the neighbourhood of the Capital have been ordered away. The people of Madrid, who daily expected to find them replaced by French Corps, ſuſpected the Prince of the Peace of having betrayed them; but their murmurs were ſtifled by their fears, and they awaited the reſult in ſilent trepidation.

ALLEGED CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE KING OF SPAIN.

PROCLAMATION.

"C. R."

"God, who watches over his creatures, does not permit the conſummation of atrocious deeds, when the intended victims are innocent. Thus his omnipotence has ſaved me from the moſt unheard-of cataſtrophe. My people, my ſubjects, all know my Chriſtianity and ſettled habits. They all love me, and I receive from all of them proofs of their veneration—ſuch as the conduct of a parent calls for from his children. I lived perſuaded of this felicity, and devoted to the repoſe of my family, when an unknown hand diſcovered the

the moſt atrocious and unheard-of conſpiracy, which was carried on in my own palace, againſt my perſon.—My life, which has ſo often been in danger, was too long in the eyes *of my ſucceſſor*, who, infatuated by prejudice, and alienated from every principle of Chriſtianity that my paternal care and love had taught him, had entered into a project to dethrone me. Informed of this, I thought proper to inquire perſonally into the truth of the fact, and, ſurpriſing *him* in *my* room, I found in his poſſeſſion the cypher of his correſpondence, and of the inſtructions he had received from the vile conſpirators.

"In conſequence of this diſcovery, I immediately convoked the Governor and Council, in order that they might make the neceſſary inquiries; and the reſult has been the detection of ſeveral malefactors, whoſe impriſonment I have ordered; as alſo the arreſt of my ſon at his reſidence. This is an additional aggravation of the affliction I labour under; but, however painful to my feelings, it muſt be ſubmitted to, as it is of the utmoſt importance to the ſuppreſſion of ſuch a conſpiracy. At the ſame time that I direct the publication of this affair to my ſubjects, I cannot avoid expreſſing to them the regret by which I am agitated; but that regret will be alleviated by the demonſtrations of their loyalty. You will take the proper meaſures to have this Decree circulated in due form. CHARLES R."

"By command of his Majeſty, I tranſmit this Decree to your Excellency, in order that it may be duly promulgated.

"Signed by the Miniſters, and addreſſed to all Viceroys, &c. &c."

We ſubmit this monſtrous paper to our Readers without preface. It bears its own horrible character on its front. The poor, feeble, unoffending Prince of Aſturias is thus by the impatience of the Prince of the Peace (the inſtrument of France) to be ſacrificed, and his own father is made his accuſer—not becauſe he was an object of dread, but becauſe he was ſurrounded by all the honour of the realm. The French had taken the moſt cautious ſteps as preliminaries to this atrocious act. They ſecured all the ſtrong places—their army is poſted every where to controul and command the natives. Portugal furniſhed a pretext for their march, and we ſee the reſult of the diabolical ſcheme.

The circumſtance of the King finding his Son in his (the King's) own room, with the cypher and evidence of a paricidal conſpiracy upon him, has very much indeed the complexion of a theatrical contrivance. What could bring the Prince of Aſturias from his own reſidence to the King's apartment, with ſuch a document about him? The intellect of the King of Spain, as well as of the Prince of Aſturias, is tolerably well known; and Europe cannot be ignorant of the character of the Prince of the Peace, or of his ſubſerviency to Buonaparte. The whole of this tranſaction warrants the ſuſpicion of a ſcheme to entrap the Prince of Aſturias, and to impoſe upon his father, for the purpoſe of deſtroying the one and depoſing the other. When all who are obſtacles to the views of Buonaparte, and attached to this branch of the Bourbon family, are by the Prince of the Peace and his Council pronounced guilty of this conſpiracy, and conſequently ſet aſide, then the old King may be ſafely decreed to be "unfit to reign." It is a remarkable circumſtance, that a report of the aſſaſſination of the King of Spain was quite current at Liſbon long before, as it appears from the Proclamation, any ſuch plot was detected at Madrid.—A Counter-Proclamation has ſince been iſſued, in which it is declared, that, on due inquiry, it had been found, that the Prince of Aſturias had no perſonal concern in the plot.

PORTUGAL.

The Proclamation or Edict for ſhutting the ports of Portugal againſt Britiſh ſhips and veſſels of every deſcription bears date on the 20th, but does not appear to have been promulgated until two days after. The following is a copy of this document:

"PROCLAMATION.—It having always been my greateſt deſire to preſerve within my dominions the moſt perfect neutrality during the preſent war, on account of the good effects that would reſult therefrom to the ſubjects of this Crown; but it being impoſſible to preſerve it any longer, and reflecting at the ſame time how beneficial a general peace would be to humanity; I have thought proper to accede to the cauſe of the Continent, by uniting myſelf to his Majeſty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy, and to his Catholic Majeſty, in order to contribute, as far as may be in my power, to the acceleration of the maritime peace: Wherefore it is my pleaſure to order that the ports of this kingdom be henceforth ſhut againſt the entry of all ſhips of war and merchant-veſſels belonging to Great Britain; and hereof all concerned are to take due notice.—Given at the Palace of Mafra, the 20th October, 1807. By Order of the Prince Regent, our Sovereign.—Liſbon, Oct. 22, 1807."

Letters from Portugal, dated the 2d inſt. ſtate, that Buonaparte has treated the Prince Regent with the greateſt perſonal indignity. The Prince addreſſed a letter to Napoleon, on the ſubject of the pending differences; but the latter returned it unopened to the Portugueſe Ambaſſador at Paris, accompanied by a note from Talleyrand, in which his Excellency was told, that

that his protracted ſtay in that capital was offenſive to the Emperor.

There were, on the 1ſt inſtant, eight Portuguese ſhips of the line afloat in the Tagus, beſides frigates; there were alſo between 40 and 50 large Brazil traders capable of carrying 38 or 40 heavy guns *.

PRUSSIA.

A private Letter from Berlin ſtates, that ſoon after Berlin was reſigned again to the Pruſſian Government, a play was performed in the theatre of that city, in which there were characters of a German and a Pruſſian officer. The actor who performed the firſt, diſpoſed to pay ſome compliment to the French troops who ſtill remained in that capital, appeared in the inſignia of the Legion of Honour. The moment this badge appeared, the audience burſt into the ſtrongeſt expreſſions of indignation, which could not be appeaſed till the performer withdrew, and removed the offenſive mark. An account of this event was immediately ſent to Paris; Buonaparte, according to report, flew into a violent paſſion, and diſpatched a meſſage to General Knobelſdorff, pointing out two Pruſſian officers who were ſaid to be chiefly inſtrumental in kindling the riot, which he conſidered as a perſonal inſult to himſelf, and demanding that they ſhould be immediately taken out and ſhot. General Knobelſdorff returned an immediate anſwer, ſtating, that tumults were very common at a public theatre; and that he was perſuaded the officers in queſtion were not likely to have taken any active part on the occaſion, and imploring Buonaparte's clemency. This interceſſion, ſo far from appeaſing Buonaparte, is ſaid to have enraged him ſtill more, and that he then diſpatched an order to the French commander at Berlin, to execute the ſentence upon the two officers.

RUSSIA.

Letters from St. Peterſburg, of the 6th ult. mention, that Lord Leveſon Gower had directed Sir Stephen Shairp to acquaint the Britiſh merchants reſiding in the Ruſſian ports in the Baltic, that, in reply to a propoſal of his, Count Romanzoff had informed him, "that he muſt decline, *under the exiſting circumſtances*, to enter into any negociation for a renewal of the Treaty of Commerce with Great Britain."

It appears that the gold mines in the Ruſſian empire afford 42,675 pounds weight of that valuable metal annually, and the ſilver mines 7,000,000 pounds. The value of the coin annually exported from Ruſſia is about 1,250,000l. ſterling.

General *Caulincourt*, Buonaparte's new Ambaſſador to the Emperor of Ruſſia, is the identical Officer who conducted in perſon the ſeizure of the murdered Duc D'Enghein. There can be no ſtronger proof of the power of the Aſſaſſin of that unfortunate young Prince, and of his contempt for the Continental Governments, than his thus thruſting the agents of his crimes into the preſence of the few Sovereigns who are ſtill denominated independent. The Emperor Alexander is known to have remonſtrated ſharply againſt that atrocious act; and now he is obliged to receive the very perſon who was the prime inſtrument in the commiſſion of it!

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Oct. 19.—As it has been ſtated in ſeveral Engliſh News-papers, that the naval ſtores, &c. found in the Holm, and taken away by the Engliſh, were not of conſiderable value, we aſſert, with the ſtricteſt conformity to truth, that the ſtores, materials, implements, &c. found by the Engliſh at the Holm, and either deſtroyed or carried off, are at leaſt of the ſame, if not of a higher value, than the whole Daniſh navy now in their poſſeſſion.

Helſingbargh, Oct. 21.—The evacuation of Zealand by the Engliſh troops was completed yeſterday, when Admiral Gambier and General Catheart came on ſhore here, and were preſented to the King and Queen of Sweden; after which, the King and Queen, with the Court, attended upon the beach to ſee the fleet depart, and were ſaluted by each of the ſhips as they paſſed; and from its being ſo large a fleet, the ſight was truly intereſting.

ITALY.

The value of Engliſh merchandiſe confiſcated by the French in Leghorn and other parts of Italy, is ſaid, in a Spaniſh Paper of the 13th inſt. to amount to ten millions of dollars.

An article from Milan ſtates very poſitively, that Buonaparte will viſit the South as well as the North of Italy, before Chriſtmas. It is aſſerted, that by the final treaty between Ruſſia and the Porte, the former Power is to have Moldavia and Beſſarabia; France, Albania, the Morea, and the iſland of Candia; and Auſtria, Wallachia, Bulgaria, &c. by way of indemnification for the loſs of her territories on the Inn.

From Venice we learn, that the conſtitution of the Seven Iſlands has been proviſionally organized. It will be dependent upon the French Empire, and bear the ſame flag and ſame arms as France. The preſent Government are charged with the proviſional adminiſtration of affairs till a Governor General is appointed.

Corfu, Aug. 21.—The fate of this iſland was determined on the 8th and 9th inſt. French Commiſſioners and a Ruſſian Colonel

* While this ſheet was at preſs, intelligence was received of the *unexpected arrival in the Tagus of a formidable Ruſſian Fleet.*

lonel arrived here. The Senate was aſſembled, and the Colonel read a diſpatch from the Emperor Alexander, in which his Majeſty declared, that he renounced the right he poſſeſſed in quality of Protector of the Seven Iſlands, and ceded them to his Majeſty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy. The Colonel then enjoined every one to conform to this order. The French Commiſſioners immediately accepted the act of renunciation, and drew up a *proces verbal*. Since then 3000 French troops have landed here, and occupied the poſts of the city, and the different *corps de garde*. The Ruſſian troops have embarked, and will return by the way of Italy and Germany.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Sept. 25.—The Grand Signior continues to exhibit a ſingular firmneſs of character. He has adopted the reſolution to re-organiſe a part of the troops according to the Nizam Gedid, or new tactics. He ſeems not to fear the Janizaries in the leaſt, and has given public orders to Suleiman Aga, who has been in the Auſtrian military ſervice, to organiſe a corps of troops upon the ſame footing as under the late Sultan, only with the difference of theſe troops preſerving their national coſtume.—A remarkable circumſtance occurred laſt week, which afforded a freſh proof of the Sultan's courage:—in the ſtreets of Topkana, he was preſſed upon in ſuch a manner by a number of Janizaries coming from the caſtles of Fanaraki, that he was compelled to give orders to drive them off. The Janizaries conſequently attacked his retinue; but the latter obtaining the aſſiſtance of the guards, a number of the Boſtangis were wounded, ſo that the aſſailants were compelled to draw off. The refractory were, however, puniſhed with ſuch ſeverity, that upwards of 50 of them were ſtrangled on the ſpot, and good order reſtored, without any of their comrades once attempting to come to their aſſiſtance.—Another part of the Grand Signior's character appears in the order given, a day or two ſince, for beheading Prince Suzzo, the Dragoman of the Porte, who, however, continued to exerciſe his functions with the utmoſt tranquility, till within a few minutes of the execution of this ſentence. It is ſuppoſed that this unexpected event originated in a criminal correſpondence, which is ſaid to have taken place between the Dragoman and the Engliſh Admiral commanding near the Dardanelles.

Banks of the Danube, Oct. 6.—The tottering Turkiſh empire appears, ſince the Peace of Tilſit, to be placed in more precarious circumſtances than ever. The arrangements are not known, which were made relative to Turkey by the two Emperors at their interview, but their reſults muſt ſoon be manifeſt to the world. The ſyſtem adopted by Sultan Selim, during the laſt years of his government, of adhering entirely to France, and rejecting all other connections, has probably ſaved the Porte for ſome time; but the dethroning of that Monarch has haſtened the great cataſtrophe; and Muſtapha is probably the laſt Ottoman Sovereign who will reign over the Provinces of the Byzantine Empire. The new Government of Conſtantinople has delayed to renew its former connection with France; and its wavering policy has induced it, without the knowledge of the French Ambaſſador, to enter into ſecret negociations with the Engliſh Commanders, which however have *not* remained ſecret, and therefore can have no conſequences.—*Altona Mercury, Oct.* 16.

The French Miniſter Sebaſtiani, we are informed, has left Conſtantinople, in conſequence of ſome ſudden diſpute with the Divan. The nature of the difference which has thus unexpectedly ariſen is not ſtated; but we have no doubt but Buonaparte will avail himſelf of it, and change the ſyſtem of ſecret intrigue, by which he has long endeavoured to diſorganize the Ottoman Empire, to an open attack on that power.

ASIA.

Accounts from India bring a copy of a Proclamation iſſued by the Government of Fort St. George, in conſequence of the mutiny at Vellore. The Proclamation, after noticing that an extraordinary degree of agitation had prevailed among ſeveral corps of the native army, ſtates, that on inquiring into the motives of this conduct—"It has appeared that many perſons of evil intention have endeavoured, for malicious purpoſes, to impreſs upon the Native Troops a belief, that it is the wiſh of the Britiſh Government to convert them by forcible means to Chriſtianity; and his Lordſhip in Council has obſerved with concern, that ſuch malicious reports have been believed by many of the Native Troops."—Theſe troops are therefore aſſured—"That the ſame reſpect, which has been invariably ſhewn by the Britiſh Government for their Religion and for their Cuſtoms, will be always continued; and that no interruption will be given to any Native, whether Hindoo or Muſſulman, in the practice of his Religious Ceremonies."

Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Craddock has, it is ſaid, recently been recalled from his command; and that an inveſtigation will certainly take place of the cauſes of the mutiny at Vellore and other quarters.

AMERICA.

American Papers have brought us the following articles, reſpecting General Moreau,

Moreau, and the deſign of the French upon Canada:—"The following information, ſays an Halifax Paper, is derived from a very reſpectable ſource; and the reconciliation of Buonaparte with Moreau, together with the well-known fact of the latter being now actually employed by the American Government, leave no room to doubt that the outline of the Plan is correctly given; though the vigilance of the Britiſh Government may eaſily deſtroy it in the bud, or completely prevent its accompliſhment:

PARTITION OF AMERICA.—"The correſpondence of Talleyrand and General Moreau, which cauſed ſuch ſurmiſes at New York in February laſt, is at length developing, and we can ſcarcely be ſurpriſed at the events which have ſince followed:

"*Buonaparte and Moreau are reconciled!*—If Moreau can perſuade America to break with England, 10,000 French are, in conjunction with the Americans, to drive the Engliſh from the Continent.—Canada and Nova Scotia are to be erected into a Monarchy, and Moreau to be crowned King of Acadia and both the Canadas. America is to have the Floridas, as well as Louiſiana; and the Iſland of Porto Rico, or ſome other valuable Weſt Indian Iſland, to be given up to them.—The Government of America not having ſufficient energy by the preſent Conſtitution, the Preſident to be ſupported in his endeavours to change it, and a new form of Legiſlature adopted, in which the Chair is to be aſſumed for life.—The only difficulty is ſtated by the American Government to ariſe from the Northern States, who might be averſe to ſuch a neighbour as the Kingdom of Acadia and Canada, governed by a Frenchman; but this may probably be overcome if the war with England can be made a popular one.—The authenticity of this intelligence cannot be doubted; and the Americans, who are now loudly crying out for a War with England, may know how completely they have been made the tools of France and its penſioners."

The *Waſhington Intelligencer*, of the 28th of September, contained the following paragraph:—"The Britiſh Government has ſignified to Mr. Munroe, that it neither does nor has at any time maintained the pretenſion of a right to ſearch ſhips of war, in the ſervice of any State, for deſerters; and that if it ſhould appear that the act of the Britiſh Officers, in the affair of the Leopard and Cheſapeake, reſted on no other grounds than the ſimple and unqualified aſſertion of ſuch a pretenſion, there would be no difficulty in diſavowing the act, and making the reparation really due."

On the 22d of September, a duel was fought at Norfolk, America, between Captain Gordon of the Cheſapeake, and Dr. Starke, in conſequence of a diſpute on the ſubject of Commodore Barron's conduct. Several ſhots were exchanged without effect; and the affair terminated by Dr. Starke receiving a wound through the arm, from Lieut. Crane, Captain Gordon's *ſecond!*

The American Naturaliſts are ſtill ſtrongly perſuaded, that the Mammoth was once a common animal on that Continent. A perſon, who lately returned from travelling on the banks of the Miſſouri, brought to Baltimore an enormous tooth of a Mammoth, which he and his companions found, while ſearching for mines in the vicinity of that river. They add, that they met with a ſpace of a quarter of a mile in extent, wholly covered to the depth of ſix feet with bones of an enormous ſize. The perſon above-mentioned has offered to procure, if remunerated for his trouble, a complete ſkeleton of a Mammoth, 54 feet in length. Each of the jaw-bones has eight grinders, of an extraordinary ſize.

From the report of an American captain, commander of the Baſhaw, who left Monte Video on the 10th of July, it appears, that at that time (a few days previous to our diſgraceful defeat at Buenos Ayres) there were lying there no leſs than eighty ſail of Britiſh merchantmen, laden with Britiſh merchandize of every deſcription, for which there was no vent. At the time alluded to, there were only three ſhips loading and none unloading at Monte Video.

The amount of inveſtments from London, Liverpool, &c. to the River Plate, the greater part of which has been loſt by the late diſgraceful events on that river, is eſtimated at five millions ſterling.

It appears, that our trade to St. Domingo had for upwards of fifteen months been increaſing to an inconceivable degree; and it is believed that there are at preſent no leſs than 2000 Britiſh ſubjects on that iſland.—Chriſtophe is repreſented as a man of honour and integrity, comprehenſive underſtanding, polite manners, and not leſs humane than brave; and it is reported, that for ſome months he has maintained Agents here, inveſted with powers to make overtures to our Miniſters, and to propoſe to them *to put the Iſland under the protection of his Britannic Majeſty.* Theſe propoſals are accompanied with many others, no leſs intereſting for our military than for our mercantile operations; and that the project of a treaty of amity, commerce, and alliance, between England and Hayti, is actually before Government.—It is added, that it

is

is in contemplation of Government to afford convoys to our ships trading with Hayti; as no less than fifteen vessels destined for that island are now wind-bound, some of whose cargoes are estimated at from 30 to 40,000*l.*

The late scarcity in New South Wales appears, by recent accounts from thence, to have been infinitely more serious than was supposed; a considerable number of persons have died through want of food.

EAST INDIES.

The Nabob of Bengal has presented a petition to the Court of Directors, requesting permission to visit this country for the recovery of his health, which for some time past has been much on the decline.

SCOTLAND.

Nov. 14. The workmen employed in clearing out the foundation for some new building in the line of the intended opening into Union-street, *Aberdeen*, discovered a large wooden vessel at the depth of about 10 feet under the level of the street, filled with a number of silver coins, mostly of the coinage of Edward I. of England, and Alexander III. of Scotland. They were scattered among the labourers, and have been since mostly sold to the silversmiths in the town. It is conjectured, they had been secreted during the sanguinary wars carried on by Edward III. in Scotland, and afterwards buried in the ruins of the town, on its being burned by the troops of that Prince in 1326.

The valuable collection made by the late Dr. Hunter, is now deposited in the University of *Glasgow*; and is one of the most august monuments of the love of science in the world. There are medals of the Greek, Persian, Phœnician, Samaritan, and Punic cities; of their Kings, &c. The library comprehends all the early printed books of the 15th century, and the rare editions of the classics.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Nov. 9. The Lord Eldon East Indiaman was attacked this morning by a French privateer off *the Needles*. It being dusk, the crew of the Indiaman mistook the privateer for an English man of war, whose intention in coming alongside was to press them; and therefore they all went below. The enemy of course found no difficulty in getting possession of the Lord Eldon's quarter-deck. The Captain, hearing an unusual noise, left his cabin, and went upon deck, which, to his surprise, he found occupied by Frenchmen. He gave notice to his crew below, who flew up, and soon drove the intruders overboard. Five of them they previously killed. The Captain of the Lord Eldon killed the Frenchman who had taken possession of the wheel, by cutting off his head at one blow; he was boatswain of the privateer. In the confusion, the privateer escaped.

Nov. 10. This night, during the gale, the Leveret sloop of war struck upon the *Long Sand*, and lost her rudder, and came off with seven feet water in her hold, and drifted towards the Galloper, when, the water gaining upon them, the crew were obliged to abandon her, and were taken out by a vessel belonging to Ipswich, and are all safely arrived at Harwich.

Nov. 13. Lately, a large barn belonging to Gen. Money, at *Trowse*, Norfolk, was burnt, with a great quantity of barley, &c. The loss is 700*l.* A notorious character, named Thomas Sutton, formerly convicted of stealing a poney from Gen. Money, and sentenced to seven years transportation, but, having served out that term on-board the hulks, had returned to Trowse, surrendered himself, and voluntarily confessed the fact.

Nov. 14. While some persons were a few days ago ploughing in a field at *Zeelby*, in Lincolnshire, they turned up a coarse earthen pot, which contained about 3000 silver pennies of Henry I. and II. They are each worth 3*d.* of our present money; and, at the time they were coined, were as valuable as 1000*l.* of our money is at this time. The coins are of various mints, many of them having the names of towns, where it was not known that money was ever struck. A selection of the pieces has been deposited in the British Museum.

Whitby, *Nov.* 16. During a storm which drove the sea over the Moors six or seven miles, a vessel, supposed to be the Isabella, of Shields, was forced on shore near the Alum works at Sands-end, about three miles N. W. of Whitby, and all hands perished. About noon three brigs were attempting to reach the harbour, which could only be visible by the surge breaking over the cliffs and piers. Two of them got safe in; the crews were lashed in the rigging, except the men at their helm. One of them did considerable damage in the harbour. The third vessel, after having had all her sails torn to pieces, became unmanageable, and went down close to the mouth of the harbour, and every soul perished; one vessel was seen to founder to the Northward of the harbour about the middle of the afternoon, and in the evening four sail appeared off the harbour, but disappeared in so short a time as to render it probable they all foundered: near twenty sail run on shore, and were lost, and several of the crews perished.

Nov. 16. The James, from Leith to Newcastle, with goods and passengers, drove from her anchors on the Holderness coast, off *Waxholme*, near the Sister Churches, about three o'clock this morning,

ing, in a heavy gale of wind, and ſoon afterwards broke to pieces. The crew and paſſengers were perceived by the people on ſhore, at the pumps; but no aſſiſtance could be rendered. They all periſhed.

Nov. 17. As the coach from Portſmouth was on its way to town with a number of ſailors, by ſome accident it was upſet near the village of *Hindead*. The coachman was killed on the ſpot.—The guard was ſo much hurt as to be left without hopes of life, and ſeveral of the ſailors were ſeverely hurt.

Nov. 21. The cotton-factory of Mr. Thornley, of Heaton-lane, *Stockport*, was deſtroyed by fire a few mornings ago: the whole of the buildings, together with the machinery, were conſumed. The damage is eſtimated at 5000*l.* half of which is inſured.

Nov. 22. A few days ſince the weaving-factory belonging to Mr. Scott, of *Sherborne*, was deſtroyed by fire, with the valuable machinery and every thing elſe which it contained.

Domestic Occurrences.

Tueſday, October 13.

The mortality occaſioned by the Small-Pox, in the city of Weſtminſter, is great almoſt beyond example. There is ſcarcely a houſe in St. Anne's pariſh, with children, that has eſcaped its ravages. In one family, three children died laſt week of this dreadful malady. It has alſo been very prevalent in the pariſh of St. Martin's. A fine boy, two years and a half old, the child of Mr. Summerſford, died of this diſeaſe, after two days illneſs. How unfortunate thoſe parents who ſuffer calamities ſo eaſily avoided by Inoculation and the Vaccine!

Thurſday, Nov. 5.

This afternoon a fire broke out at a houſe in Fountain-buildings, City-road, which deſtroyed the interior of the premiſes, together with the furniture.

The ſame night, about half-paſt 11, a fire was diſcovered in a ware-room belonging to Mr. Benſley, of Bolt-court, Fleet-ſtreet, printer, ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by boys letting off fire-works, which fell on a ſky-light, and ſo communicated to the building. Among the valuable works deſtroyed, we regret to ſtate, are, a ſplendid 4to edition of Thomſon's Seaſons; 700 copies of Mr. Smith's Antiquities of Weſtminſter; a fine edition of Juvenal; another of Pope's Works; many copies of Edwards's Guide to Brighthelmſtone, and ſeveral ſingle copies of matchleſs rarity.

Monday, November 9.

Lord Mayor's Day was obſerved with all the uſual forms. The new Lord Mayor, Mr. Alderman Anſley, accompanied by the late Chief Magiſtrate, Sheriffs, Recorder, &c. proceeded from Guildhall to Blackfriars bridge, and from thence by water to Palace-yard, and entered the Court of Exchequer. After an appropriate ſpeech from the Chief Baron, the New Lord Mayor was ſworn into office. The dinner at Guildhall was ſumptuous and magnificent. The Ball was opened with a minuet, by Sir William Curtis and Miſs Anſley, ſiſter to Lord Mayor.

Friday, November 20.

Mr. Capel Lofft, who has marked the progreſs of the Comet ſince its firſt appearance at Troſton, obſerves, that between the 1ſt and 26th of October, it deſcribed 16 degrees declination, and 14 degrees 4 minutes right aſcenſion; it was then about one degree above Hercules, and ſome diſtance to the Weſt of that ſtar.—This night, the Comet was very near a ſmall ſtar in the Lyra, and about 2½ degrees from the bright ſtar in the Lyra, in a line between theſe two ſtars; its tail has diſappeared, and it is now only diſtinguiſhable from the ſmall ſtars near it, by being hazy or fainter in light. It has paſſed over 22½ degrees during the preſent month; and it is ſuppoſed from its courſe, that it will paſs under the Pole, and riſe again towards the Meridian.

Saturday, Nov. 21.

The following account of the ſhips miſſing and loſt from Copenhagen, may be relied upon as authentic:

Loſt.—The Endeavour, of 115 tons, Wm. Cumbrin maſter, 16 men, 16 horſes, Foot Artillery, King's German Legion; maſter and crew ſaved, except two; all the troops and horſes loſt;—the Thom, 160 tons, Thomas Almony maſter, 20 men, 19 horſes, 3d Light Dragoons, King's German Legion, run down by a Weſt Indiaman, off Dover; crew and troops ſaved.—The Eagle packet was loſt, on the night of the 10th, with Infantry on board.

Miſſing.—The Whitby, of 302 tons, James Whitby maſter, with 31 men, 4 women, 4 children, and 38 horſes, of the German Foot Artillery; the Sir Sidney Smith, of 157 tons, Iſaac Sacker maſter, with 16 men, 1 woman, and 17 horſes, of the 3d Light Dragoons, King's German Legion.

Saturday, Nov. 28.

The new Rupture Society, patronized by the Duke of York, has lately received 100 guineas from the Duke of Bedford; alſo 500*l.* Three per cent. conſols, with Dividends, from John Tyrwhitt, eſq. of Netherclay, in Somerſetſhire, through the medium of John Heaviſide, eſq. for promoting the objects of that Inſtitution, and eſpecially for relieving the Poor afflicted with Prolapſes. The benefits of this very laudable Charity are extended to all parts of the Kingdom.

P. 684. The late Mr. Hutton, who kept an academy in Deptford, was educated at King's College, in the University of Aberdeen. To his laſt Will, in which he left an annuity to his wife, a ſum to his only daughter, Mrs. Mackie (the widow of a Naval Officer), and ſundry legacies, he added a Codicil, bequeathing all the remainder of his eſtate to his executors, Sir William Curtis, Bart. Mr. Chalmer, Mr. Woodroffe, and Mr. Eades, in truſt for the following beneficent purpoſe: To eſtabliſh a number of *Burſes*, or *Scholarſhips*, in the King's College, Old Aberdeen, which ſhall be aſſigned to Students, by the Principal and Regents, or Profeſſors of the College. The *Burſes* are to be gained, at the commencement of each ſeſſion, in claſſes of four; viz. one of 18l. per annum; one of 16l.; one of 14l.; and one of 12l.; and which are to be aſſigned according to the merit of the candidates, by a public and open competition. The *Burſes* are to be held by the Students for four years, which is the uſual term of ſtudy in the College; and at the end of the time there is to be a ſecond competition among the Burſes for a prize of twenty guineas. The *Burſes* are to be *forty-eight* in number, if the funds will admit of ſo many; ſo that there will be three claſſes of four each, by which *twelve* Students will be annually provided for; and three prizes, of twenty guineas each, aſſigned to thoſe in the higheſt, or Magiſtran Claſs, on going off from College. The competition is to be open to Scholars from any part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain or Ireland. And the only condition is, that they ſhall have made ſome progreſs in the Greek and Latin languages, and in Mathematicks.—Mr. Hutton has alſo made proviſion for the changes that may take place in the value of money, either as to depreciation or augmentation. He directs that the value of it ſhall, every twenty years, be ſettled by the average price, for ſeven years, of wheat at Bear Key. He alſo directs, that if there ſhould be a ſurplus ariſing from the annual produce of his funds, after theſe uſes, ſuch ſurplus ſhall go to augment the value of the prizes, and to ſuch other objects, for the promotion of Literature and Morals, as the Regents or Profeſſors of the ſaid College ſhall direct. And he gives a ſet of very valuable rules and regulations for the government of the ſcholars on this foundation, ſo as to engage their attention, animate their purſuit of knowledge, and promote the obſervance of their religious and moral duties. And he concludes with declaring that he has made this diſpoſition of his eſtate from the conſcientious idea, that, in encouraging the cultivation of letters, and rearing up a number of young men, who may be able thereby to enlighten the minds of others, he has endeavoured to diſcharge the duty which he owes to his Country, and to teſtify his gratitude to the Providence that has crowned his labours with ſucceſs.—The Will and two Codicils have been regularly proved at Doctors Commons; but we learn that there is a doubt whether this teſtamentary diſpoſition of his *real* eſtate is legal, and whether the Will can be carried into execution. If not, the whole will go to his widow, and Mrs. Mackie, of Camberwell, his only daughter.

P. 786, col. 1, l. 14 from bottom, for "Earl of Seſtoe," r. "Sefton."

P. 789, col. 1, l. 6 from bottom, for "*Barleyford*," r. "*Harleyford*."

P. 985, col. 2, l. 46. Mrs. Elizabeth Free was the widow of John F. eſq. Turkey merchant, and mother of Peter F. eſq. the banker.

P. 990. The paragraph reſpecting the accidental death of Richard Perring, eſq. of Modbury, we find to be an infamous fabrication. It gained admiſſion into the *Exeter Gazette* in conſequence of a letter received by poſt, ſigned James Perring, forged for ſome invidious purpoſe, and was thence copied into moſt other papers.

Births.

Oct. .... At Croſton-hall, co. Worceſter, the wife of Robert-Myddelton Biddulph, eſq. M. P. for Denbigh, a daught.

In Pulteney-ſtreet, Bath, the wife of Francis Drake, eſq. a daughter.

Oct. 29. At Thoreſby park, co. Nottingham, Lady Frances Bentinck, a ſon.

In Bolton-row, Piccadilly, the wife of Col. Walter Jones, a daughter.

Nov. .... In Portland-place, the wife of Charles Smith, eſq. a daughter.

In St. James's-ſquare, the wife of Broderick Chinnery, eſq. a daughter.

In Merrion-ſquare, Dublin, the lady of the Right Hon. W. C. Plunkett, a daughter.

Nov. 1. The wife of Lieut.-col. Goldie, of the 6th Dragoon-guards, a ſon.

2. At Hinton-houſe, Hants, the wife of Thomas Kingſcote, eſq. a ſon.

At Clifton, near Briſtol, the wife of Major Denſhire, a ſon.

3. At Margate, the wife of James Williams, eſq. of Glouceſter-place, Mary-la-Bonne, a daughter.

4. At Harefield-place, Middleſex, the lady of Sir C. Baynes, bart. a ſon.

At Dalkeith-houſe, in Scotland, Lady Caroline Douglas, a daughter.

7. At Biſrons, the wife of Edward Taylor, eſq. M. P. for the city of Canterbury, a ſon.

At

At Edinburgh, the wife of Admiral Duddingſton, a daughter.

8. In George-ſtreet, the Marchioneſs of Waterford, a daughter.

9. In Mancheſter-ſtreet, the wife of T. B. Ricketts, eſq. a ſon and heir.

14. At Preſton, co. Londonderry, the wife of Lieut.-col. Knox, of the Donegal Militia, a daughter.

16. At the houſe of Sir Wm. Lemon, bart. at Whitehall, Mrs. Geo. Dyke, a daughter.

At the manſion in Duncombe park, co. York, Lady C. Duncombe, a daughter.

18. At Gaddeſden-place, Herts, the wife of Joſeph Halſey, eſq. a daughter.

23. In Park-place, St. James's, Mrs. William Wadd, a ſon.

The wife of E. J. Collet, eſq. of the Borough of Southwark, a daughter.

The wife of George Blackſhaw, eſq. of Grofvenor-place, a daughter.

25. In Queen-ſquare, the lady of Sir William Fraſer, bart. a daughter, her ſixteenth child.

26. The wife of Colin Douglas, eſq. of Frederick-place, Mary-la-Bonne, a daught.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 20. AT Camberwell, Mr. J. W. Briant, brewer, of Chigwell, to Miſs M. A. Bach, youngeſt daughter of Wm. B. eſq.

25. Thomas Trench, eſq. of Holborn, to Miſs H. Newby, daughter of William N. eſq. of Liverpool.

28. At St. Mary-la-Bonne, T. C. Bovey, eſq. ſon of Sir T. Crawley B. bart. of Flaxley abbey, co. Glouceſter, to Miſs A. Page, daughter of Sir T. H. P. knt. of the Royal Engineers.

29. Rev. Charles Mann, of Denver, co. Norfolk, to Suſan, youngeſt daughter of Rear-admiral M'Dougall, of Catton.

30. At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, Lord Monſon, to Lady Sarah Saville, dau. of the Earl of Mexborough.

31. At Aberdeen, John Roſs, eſq. of Grenada, to Miſs Helen Carnegie, daugh. of the late Alexander C. eſq. of Cookſton.

Nov. . . . At Aberdeen, the Rev. James Deans, one of the miniſters of the Engliſh Chapel there, to the eldeſt daughter of Matt. Martin, eſq. of Poet's Corner, Weſtm.

At Greenwich, George-Hay Edwards, eſq. of Beaufort-buildings, Strand, to Miſs Mills, of Croom's-hill, Blackheath, Kent.

Nov. 1. Thomas-Harriſon Macleod, eſq. of Bread-ſtreet, to Miſs Buchanan, daugh. of the late P. B. eſq. of Gower-ſtreet.

At Lichfield, Major Burrowes, of Stradone, co. Cavan, Ireland, to Miſs Seward, of Lichfield.

2. At Cheadle, in Cheſhire, Charles-Philip Johnſtone, eſq. of the King's own Dragoons, to Frances, youngeſt daugh. of the late James Harriſon, eſq. of Cheadle.

3. Richard Birt, eſq. of South Warnborough, Hants, to Miſs Ewart, daughter of the late Joſeph E. eſq. formerly Miniſter Plenipotentiary at the Court of Berlin.

At Plumſtead church, Kent, the Rev. Charles Graham, of St. Laurence, near Canterbury, to Elizabeth, ſecond daughter of the late Lieut.-col. Cairnes.

5. John-Arthur Borron, eſq. of Warrington, to Miſs Geddes, daughter of Archibald G. eſq. of Leith.

7. L. W. Dampier, eſq. captain in the 40th Foot, to Miſs Street, daughter of John S. eſq. of Brunſwick-ſquare.

9. Mr. Thomas Croft, printer of the Preſton Journal, to Miſs Stockdale, daughter of the Rev. William S. of Lancaſhire.

At Benenden, in Kent, the Rev. Daniel Boys, to Miſs Sarah Rider Richardſon, youngeſt daughter of the late William R. eſq. of Bermondſey, Surrey.

10. Rev. Caſtres-Mott Donne, rector of Barningham, and vicar of Hempnall, co. Norfolk, to Frances, third daughter of the Rev. H. C. Manning, of Thetford.

11. Charles Tyler, eſq. a captain in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, to Letitia-Sarah, only daughter of John Crickit, jun. eſq. of Doctors Commons.

At Watton, Herts, Henry Manningham, eſq. to Laura, third daughter of the late Ruſſell Skinner, eſq. of Newtown, Hants.

12. At Richmond, Surrey, John Hanſon, eſq. of Manſion-houſe-ſtreet, banker, to Lucy-Henrietta, ſecond daughter of Sir Charles Price, bart. M.P. of Spring-grove.

At Birkenhead Priory, the ſeat of Mr. Bodie, Dr. Sherwen, of Bath, to Miſs Lydia Dannett, ſiſter to Mrs. Bodie, and daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Dannett, of Liverpool.

13. Edward Jeffe, eſq. of Weſt-Bromwich, co. Stafford, to Matilda, third dau. of Sir John Morris, bart. of Claremont, co. Glamorgan.

14. At Sturrey, near Canterbury, John Brent, jun. eſq. of Greenland-dock, Rotherhithe, to Suſannah, third daughter of the Rev. Samſon Kingsford, of Sturrey.

Edward Golding, jun. eſq. to Frances, eighth daughter of Oldfield Bowles, eſq. of North Aſton, co. Glouceſter.

John-Early Cooke, eſq. of Cheſhunt, Herts, to Miſs Margaret Burne, daughter of Thomas B. eſq. of Bedford-ſquare.

16. Rev. Anthony Liſter, M.A. vicar of Gargrave, near Skipton, to the only daughter of W. York, eſq. of Leeds.

17. At Clifton, John Eld, eſq. of Sigleſord, co. Stafford, to the Hon. Louiſa S. Sidney Smythe, daughter of the late Right Hon. and Rev. Viſcount Strangford, and ſiſter to his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary at the Court of Liſbon.

18. At Stockport, Rev. George Hornſby, vicar of Tuxdean, co. Glouceſter, to Cordelia-

Cordelia-Emma, youngeſt daughter of the late John Aſtley, eſq. of Dukinfield-lodge, in Cheſhire.

At Exeter cathedral, the Rev. William Karſlake, rector of Dolton, to Miſs Heberden, daughter of Canon H.

19. John Waddams, eſq. of the 67th Foot, to Anna-Maria, youngeſt daughter of Mark Butcher, eſq. of Earſham, near Bungay, Suffolk.

20. At Bath, Capt. Phillips, R. N. to Miſs Albrecht, of Milſom-ſtreet, Bath.

Capt. Pringle Stoddart, R. N. to Miſs Frances Sprot, niece of Mark S. eſq. of King's-road, Bedford-row.

At Prees, Salop, the Rev. Edward Neville, M. A. vicar of that place, to Eliza, third daughter of John Hill, eſq. late M. P. for Shrewſbury.

24. At Thoveton, William Comyns, eſq. of Temlett, to the eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. P. Tucker, of Morchard-Biſhop, in Devonſhire.

25. At Clifton, Edward Sampſon, eſq. of Henbury, co. Glouceſter, to Joanna, youngeſt daughter of the late George Daubeny, eſq. of Redland, near Briſtol.

Deaths.

March 21. AT Penang, in Prince of Wales's Iſland, John-Hope Oliphant, eſq. firſt in Council; at which time the governor, Philip Dundas, eſq. was ſo ſeriouſly indiſpoſed as to be incapable of attending his duty, and died on-board the Belliqueux man of war, on April 8.

July 14. In conſequence of the wounds he received in the attack upon Buenos Ayres, Col. Kington, of the 6th Dragoon-guards. He was ſon of Peter K. eſq. of Briſtol; and married to the widowed Marchioneſs of Clanricarde, by whom he has left one daughter, born in 1800.

At Boſton, in America, about four months ſince, in the utmoſt poverty and indigence, poor Bland, brother of Mrs. Jordan, and huſband of Mrs. B. of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane.

Aug. 20. At Kingſton, Jamaica, David Innes, eſq. Naval Officer.

Sept.....On Prince of Wales's Iſland, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Lieut.-col. Robinſon, on the Half-pay Liſt, many years an inhabitant of that iſland, and a member of the Honourable Council.

Sept. 3. At Montreal, Dr. Robert Sym.

15. At Sicily, Col. Saliſbury, of the 1ſt Regiment of Guards.

Near Baltimore, in America, Mr. Geo. Maltby, merchant, formerly of Norwich. He had dined with a party of gentlemen, at a friend's houſe in the country, ſome of whom were amuſing themſelves, after dinner, by firing at a mark; and while one of them was pulling the trigger of his piſtol, his foot ſlipped, which turned the direction of his fire toward the ſpot where Mr. Maltby was walking in the garden; and the melancholy conſequence was, that the ball went through his head, and he expired in a few minutes, without uttering a word or a groan.

20. Found drowned in a ſmall river near Old Eye, Suſſex, Mr. Godley, farmer, of Hartfield; who, between 8 and 9 the preceding evening, left the Wheat Sheaf, in Malling-ſtreet, Lewes, on horſeback, to go home, contrary to the advice of the landlord and others, as he was much intoxicated. At his departure he took the right courſe; and how he could have purſued one ſo contrary as that which led to the fatal cataſtrophe, it is difficult to aſcertain. On the brink of the river, nigh to where the body was found, there appeared evident marks of a horſe's plunging, as if to avoid the water. The animal, a black mare, apparently in foal, was obſerved grazing near Southeram, by a perſon, who, from three freſh wounds which her off flank exhibited, concluded ſhe belonged to a ſmuggler, and had thus ſuffered through the illegal practices of her maſter; but the wounds, it is believed, were inflicted by the deceaſed, as in his pockets were found three caſe-knives, and a large butcher's knife, ſheathed, but very much ſtained with blood. The knives were all new, and moſt likely purchaſed for domeſtic purpoſes, though ſo cruelly applied by him, under the influence of intoxication, and probably to impel the poor animal forward, through difficult paſſes, to his own deſtruction. His watch and about 12 guineas in caſh and notes were alſo found in his breeches pockets. He has left a wife and ſeveral children.

22. This morning a horſe, which was drawing a cart filled with hops through Wincheſter-ſtreet, Canterbury, ſuddenly took fright, and the driver loſing all command of him, having no reins, the cart unfortunately cruſhed a poor travelling woman, named Woodman, againſt the ſide of a houſe, whereby ſhe was ſo ſhockingly bruiſed as to cauſe her immediate death, leaving two children.

23. Aged about 18, —— Paull, ſon of Mr. P. of Caſtle-Cary. While fiſhing in the river Frome, at Weſt Stafford, near Dorcheſter, he fell in, and was drowned.

24. At Ford Abbey, Devon, ſincerely regretted, Mrs. Gwyn, wife of John-Fraunceis G. eſq.

25. Accidentally ſhot, Andrew-James Bazell, a corporal. He was the non-commiſſioned officer of a ſmall detachment of ſoldiers for eſcorting three deſerters to the depôt in the Iſle of Wight. While the party were refreſhing themſelves at a little public-houſe between Aſhford and Hampton, Anſon, one of the privates, was l-

ay

ing down his arms and accoutrements, when the piece ſuddenly went off, and lodged its contents in Bazell's body, below the right arm, which cauſed his inſtant death. The deceaſed and Anſon were particularly good friends.

Oct..... In France, aged 81, at Rabaſteins, in the department of Tarn, and in the boſom of his family, M. De Puyſegur, formerly Miniſter of War.—At his houſe, in the Rue des Champs Elyſées, at Paris, M. De Menou, formerly Marſhal of the Camps and Armies of the King.—At Paris, the celebrated Nicolas-Philippe Ledru, a long time commonly called Comus.—At Paris, aged 86, M. Gin, formerly Counſellor to the Grand Council, tranſlator of Homer, and author of ſeveral other works of great eſtimation.—M. Huguet, of Montaran, Mayor of the firſt arondiſſement of Paris.—At Angoulême, Petitot, General of Brigade, one of the Commanders of the Legion of Honour.—Aged 72, M. Dotteville, tranſlator of Tacitus and Salluſt, and a candidate for one of the places lately vacant in the National Inſtitute.—At Poictiers, aged 46, M. Cheron, tranſlator of an eſteemed French verſion of the popular Novel of Tom Jones, and Hamilton's Letters on the Elementary Principles of Education.—M. Bacher, phyſician to her Imperial Highneſs the Mother of the Emperor.—At Paris, advanced in age, M. De Breteuil, Miniſter of that City previous to the Revolution.

Oct.... In Kilmainham Gaol, Dublin, literally of a broken heart, John Long, after a captivity of ſix months. He was a man who had lived, for the moſt part of a long life, with people of the firſt conſequence, by whom he was both loved and reſpected. Poſſeſſed of moſt uncommon natural talents, he unfortunately wanted ſteadineſs in purſuit, too often the defect of ſuperior genius. He held, many years, an employment in the Revenue, which he greatly improved, and advanced its intereſts. But loſing his great and powerful friend, by the death of Mr. Beresford, that ſalary and remuneration, to which he conceived he had the moſt undoubted and equitable claim, were withheld. Enfeebled by ſickneſs and old age, he was arreſted, and thrown into priſon, for the bill of coſts of an attorney, whom he never ſaw, and never employed. Haraſſed and worn out in attendance and ſolicitations to thoſe who were ſtrangers to his merits and his wants, he ſank into the grave, where the righteous reſt from their labours, and the ſelfiſh and unfeeling ceaſe from troubling. The ſum he was impriſoned for was a ſmall one, and would have been cheerfully paid by a young Nobleman, leſs diſtinguiſhed for high rank and fortune than by unbounded philanthropy and charity; but his moderation or pride ſhrank from the idea of being too burthenſome to his munificent benefactor; and thus, in a crowded and offenſive priſon, he fell a victim to the delicacy of his feelings, leaving behind him, to the pity of the Publick, and the conſideration of thoſe upon whom he may have had any claims, a widow, an old woman between 80 and 90, deſtitute of every comfortable thing in this life, as the miſerable manner of her huſband's death amply teſtifies.

At Dublin, in his 73d year, Jas. Bradfield, eſq. of Stoke Ferry, Norfolk, more than 25 years ſteward to the late Earl of Montraith, and other Noblemen. As a mark of affection for his native place, Norwich, he has by will endowed a ſchool at Stoke Ferry for the education of 25 poor children.

In the Queen's County, Ireland, in his 81ſt year, James Bradford, eſq. agent to the late and preſent Marquiſſes of Lanſdown. He was remarkable for ſimplicity of dreſs, which was like a country farmer.

Mr. Siddons, of Wigſton, co. Leiceſter.

Found hanging, in Luddeſdown wood, after an abſence of 15 days from his ſervice, and no one knowing what was become of him, John Neville, gardener to Mr. Milton, of Chatham, in Kent. He had in a bag in his pocket property to the amount of 104l. 4s. 4d.½, of which 93 guineas were in gold, which he had ſaved from his earnings. Inſanity is ſuppoſed to have been the cauſe of the fatal deed.

In her 24th year, Miſs Wright, only child of Mr. David W. mercer, of Wainfleet All Saints, co. Lincoln.

At Mavis-Enderby, much lamented, Thomas Adams Franklin, eſq. lieutenant-colonel of the Spilſby Volunteer Infantry. His remains were interred in the family-vault at Spilſby, attended by upwards of 700 perſons.

Mr. Dennis, of Great Steeping, near Spilſby; and at Weſt Keal, Mr. William Dennis, his ſon.

Walter Bell, ſervant to Mrs. Dickinſon, of Harpſwell. Returning from Gainſborough with a loaded waggon, by ſome means (probably by riding on the ſhafts) he fell under the wheels, and was conſequently cruſhed to death.

At Brandiſton, James Arnold; who expired while eating heartily at dinner, juſt after having ſaid he would take another ſlice of meat.

In London, aged 16, Anthony-Auguſtus, only ſon of Anthony Henderſon, eſq. M. P. for Brackley, co. Northampton.

Mr. Robert Hargraves, of Linton, near Skipton, one of the proprietors of the extenſive worſted manufactory there.

Oct. 1. At Briſtol, aged 21, Mr. Paul-Chriſtian Sharp, ſon of the late Rev. John S. paſtor of the Baptiſt Meeting there.

2.

2. By almoſt ſevering her head from her body with a large knife, the wife of Thomas Lilly, of Stickney, co. Lincoln.

This evening, George Hawkins, driver of Mr. Pickwick's coach from Southampton to Bath, was taken ſuddenly and very alarmingly ill on Standerwick common. When all apprehenſions of immediate danger were over, he was unwilling to be carried to one of the neighbouring cottages, and was, at his own requeſt, removed to the inſide, where he expired before the coach reached Bath; leaving a wife and four children.

3. Mr. Thomas Wilde, wine-merchant, of Green-Lettuce-lane, Cannon-ſtreet.

4. At Kilcornan, co. Galway, the relict of the late Walter Blake, eſq. of Ballyglunan.

5. At Amſterdam, generally regretted, eſteemed, and beloved, after a few days illneſs, in the 54th year of his age, the Rev. Joſhua Jeans, D.D. the much-valued Miniſter of the Engliſh Epiſcopal Church in that city, rector of Sheviac in Cornwall, and chaplain to his R. H. the Duke of York. He has left a widow and one daughter to mourn his unexpected death. The brilliant talents and amiable diſpoſition of Dr. Joſhua Jeans will long live in the remembrance of his contemporaries at Wincheſter college, and at Queen's college, Oxford, where he entered as a commoner, on relinquiſhing his claim to a ſcholarſhip of New college, at the requeſt of the Viſitor*, to whom he had appealed to decide on the peculiar circumſtances of his caſe. Every *Wykehamiſt* is well acquainted with the intricacies of it; the Biſhop avoided delivering an opinion on it, by perſuading the young man to ſubmit to the new regulations, and, as they affected him, apparently unjuſt, ſince he was thus deprived of the reward his character for attainments and conduct at Wincheſter ſchool truly merited. The death of this Prelate, in 1781, again unſettled Dr. J. Jeans's ſanguine hopes of preferment; but he was at laſt fixed at Deepden, in the New Foreſt, Hants; which benefice he afterwards exchanged for the livings of Sheviac and Antony, in Cornwall; though, at the time of his deceaſe, he retained only the rectory, with his reſpectable appointment at Amſterdam. There his loſs muſt have been at all times ſeverely felt; but at this eventful moment it is irreparable, and moſt juſtly and univerſally deplored. Dr. J. Jeans, having laſt Spring committed his wife and daughter to the protection of their friends in England, zealouſly devoted himſelf to the profeſſional duties ſuch a ſtation demands at this awful criſis; and he would not abandon the flock his well-directed labours had, for theſe four years paſt, ſo effectually cheriſhed and increaſed. Well grounded in the right principles of Chriſtian Faith, no one more aſſiduouſly poured the balm of comfort into the afflicted and wounded ſoul, or excelled more in every work of charity and love. The weight of his example, combined with the eloquence of his ſtyle, and impreſſive manner of delivering and enforcing the momentous truths of our holy Religion (which he ſought diligently to make welcome to all), greatly augmented the numbers of his flock, and to ſo vaſt an extent, that it became neceſſary to conſider of enlarging the place of public worſhip appropriated to the Engliſh Epiſcopal Church at Amſterdam, which, by theſe means, overflowed. Dr. J. conſcious that his talents were uſefully employed, and touched with the various marks of veneration and regard he experienced at Amſterdam, felt himſelf called upon to continue at this important poſt, which his lamented death has left vacant. He poſſeſſed an ardent and well-cultivated mind; and his keen reliſh for all literary as well as elegant ſocial purſuits made his company much ſought after in the beſt circles, where the continued flow of animal ſpirits he was bleſſed with produced always delight and admiration. Nor did any one of congenial habits ever find him leſs intereſting or animated in the ſeclusion of a remote ſolitude; even there the energies of his active ſpirit found out reſources to be intent upon, that kept the mind free from liſtleſſneſs and ſtagnation. Dr. J. Jeans had been collecting materials, ſome months previous to his deceaſe, in order to prepare, it is ſuppoſed, a new Account of the States of Holland, &c.; but it is feared that his notes and remarks are not ſufficiently digeſted and arranged to permit an Editor to give them to the Publick as the poſthumous work and plan of Dr. Jeans; though his papers on the ſubject muſt be of value, ſince he was particularly well adapted for ſuch an undertaking. Directing his enquiries with ardour and judgment, Dr. Joſhua Jeans inveſtigated, with the moſt patient and perſevering aſſiduity, the facts he aſcertained; and thus gained moſt correct and valuable information upon all the local circumſtances attached to the place he chanced to inhabit; and he had alſo the happy talent of communicating it forcibly to others, in a lively and ſtriking manner.

Mr. Thomas Prieſtley, of Halifax, co. York, inſpector of the woollen manufacture. His death was occaſioned by the ſevere bruiſes he received by being precipitated into a well nearly 60 feet deep, which,

* The Biſhop of Wincheſter, at that time Dr. John Thomas.

which, by an act of unpardonable negligence, was left uncovered, and without any railing or fence round it.

Aged about 70, and greatly reſpected, Mr. Sheppard, of Yatminſter, co. Dorſet. Returning from Stafford fair, in croſſing a bridge over a ditch in the foot-path, his foot ſlipped, as is ſuppoſed, in conſequence of the badneſs of the road, and falling into the ditch he was ſuffocated, and found dead the ſame evening.

Mrs. Cooper, wife of Mr. Henry C. of the Ryle farm, Drakelow, co. Derby.

6. At Port Dundas, in Scotland, aged 26, Mr. James M'Kenzie, a celebrated performer on the Union pipes.

Mr. Tonge, of Grantham, co. Lincoln, druggiſt, &c.

7. Drowned, by accidentally falling into the Grand Canal, near Ring's-end, Mr. Gibſon, architect, of Baggot-ſtr. Dublin.

8. Aged 30, Capt. Robert Freers, late of the ſhip Fortitude, of the port of Liverpool. The ſevere wounds he received in his gallant but fruitleſs attempt to preſerve his ſhip from the graſp of the Enemy (two French privateers, of ſuperior force), off St. Domingo, on the 14th of May laſt, brought on an illneſs which at length terminated his exiſtence.

After only a few hours previous indiſpoſition, at his lodgings in Brighthelmſtone, —— Duval, eſq. captain and adjutant of the Royal South Glouceſter Militia. As a gentleman and an officer, his loſs will be long regretted by his brother-officers and a numerous acquaintance, to whom his urbanity and happy diſpoſition had much endeared him.

9. At Brighthelmſtone, Thomas Pellatt, jun. ſon of T. P. eſq. of Ironmongers-hall.

In his 70th year, Peter Ainſworth, eſq. of Halliwell, near Bolton, co. Lancaſter.

At Beverley, in her 50th year, Mrs. Handley, widow of the late William H. eſq. of Repton, co. Derby.

—— Williams, a Cyprian of the firſt rate, who reſided in ſplendid apartments in Buckingham-ſtreet, St. Mary-la-Bonne. While dreſſing herſelf at her glaſs, for the Theatre, which ſhe nightly frequented, on a ſudden ſhe exclaimed to her ſervant, that ſhe looked very ill that night; and had ſcarcely uttered the expreſſion when ſhe dropped down while painting herſelf, and expired without a groan. Her change of life had been almoſt as ſudden as her death; for, two years ſince, ſhe cried water-creſſes in St. James's-ſtreet, and was thence exalted by her perſonal charms, Nature having been very bountiful to her.

Suddenly, at the Cadogan coffee-houſe, in Sloane-ſtreet, Knightsbridge, Mr. Anthony Mayer, an Italian.

At Plantation, Glaſgow, Mrs. Mair, wife of John M. eſq. of Friday-ſtreet, London.

10. At Hinckley, co. Leiceſter, aged 72, Mrs. Elizabeth Fielding.

Mr. William Lindley, of Scholes, near Halifax. On the 17th, Mrs. Lindley, his widow; and, on the 24th, Mr. J. Law, the brother of Mrs. L. The two latter were executors to the will of Mr. L. and had no reaſon, at the time of his death, to ſuppoſe that their own was ſo near.

11. At South Broom, Mrs. Whalley, wife of the Rev. J. S. W. of Mendip lodge, co. Somerſet.

Mrs. Groſett, wife of Schaw G. eſq. of Rodney-place, Clifton. Soon after her return from divine ſervice, her cloaths caught fire, while alone in the drawing-room. Her cries gave inſtant alarm; but ſuch were the rapidity and violence of the flames, that the injury ſhe received proved fatal, in defiance of every exertion and the immediate aid of the Faculty. In this ſcene of woe the houſe took fire, and was with difficulty preſerved.

Aged 91, John Rolland, eſq. of Auchmutie, in Scotland.

12. George Bilſon, gardener to Mr. Alderman Bengough, of Pen-park, near Briſtol. Whilſt walking on the adjacent common, apparently in perfect health, he ſuddenly dropped down (as is ſuppoſed) in an apoplectic fit, and inſtantly expired.

At her ſon's houſe, Prior's-Hardwick, co. Warwick, Mrs. Wilſon, relict of William W. eſq. of Edward-ſtreet, Bath.

13. This day the remains of the Rev. Mr. Braithwaite, late preacher at the Jeruſalem chapel, Croſs-ſtreet, Hatton-garden, were removed thence, with funeral pomp, followed by 24 mourning-coaches, and interred by the ſide of the late Rev. Mr. Romaine, in St. Anne's church, Blackfriers. After which, the attendants returned in proceſſion to the chapel, where a funeral oration was delivered.

14. At his houſe in Old Aberdeen, in his 82d year, Mr. Hugh Stewart, brewer. Poſſeſſed of the ſtricteſt principles of integrity, a good underſtanding, a warm friendly heart, and the moſt ſocial diſpoſition, his loſs will be long and ſincerely lamented by a numerous and reſpectable circle. The circumſtances of his death are of a very melancholy nature. About four o'clock in the morning he had gone into the brewhouſe to ſuperintend the maſhing, and, it is ſuppoſed, in reaching for ſomething near the boiler, which was full of water, and boiling at the time, fell into it head-long! Before aſſiſtance came, he had recovered himſelf, and was ſtanding upright; although inſtantly taken out, and medical aid procured, yet he ſurvived only about three hours, and theſe in the moſt excruciating tortures, which prevented him giving any account how the dreadful accident happened.

Lieut.

Lieut. Shaftoe, of the Suſſex Militia, ſon of Sir Cuthbert S. He threw himſelf out of the chamber-window at his lodgings in French gardens, Hull, and, in conſequence of the bruiſes he received, died in a ſhort time after. He had been left behind the Regiment, on account of being afflicted with a bowel-complaint, which brought on a delirium, and thus occaſioned the unhappy and ſhocking cataſtrophe.

At Briſtol, after a ſevere illneſs, Jane, wife of William Rogers, eſq. of the Rutland Militia, and late of Llant-Thomas-houſe, Breconſhire. Her remains were interred in the family-vault in St. Michael's church at Glouceſter.

15. At Gainſborough, aged 78, Mrs. Anne Smith, lately a ſhip-owner.

At Clonburrows, co. Dublin, William Fitzgerald, eſq. father of Major F. of the Repoſitory on Stephen's-green. His body was conveyed to Kilkenny, the place of his birth, for interment. The great popularity the Major acquired by his conciliating conduct in the years 1797 and 1798 is ſtill gratefully remembered by all ranks, which was teſtified by the crowded attendance at his father's funeral to the place of interment. When leaving Carlow, the proceſſion was compoſed of more than 10,000 perſons; at Kilkenny it was met by moſt of the reſpectable inhabitants.

16. Found hanging in a ſtable adjoining his own houſe, Thomas Etches, a baker, of Newark, Notts. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of *Felo de ſe*; and the body was buried in the croſs-roads.

17. At her houſe in Great George-ſtreet, Dublin, aged 93, Mrs. Suſannah Carter, relict of Henry-Boyle C. eſq. of Caſtlemartin, co. Kildare, daughter of the late Sir Arthur Shaen, bart. and mother of Henry Carter, eſq. of Humberſton-houſe, co. Leiceſter.

At Berwick, aged 85, Capt. John Macdonell, many years commandant of the late Invalid Corps of that garriſon.

Mr. John Snook, wine-merchant, of Broad-ſtreet, Briſtol.

At Hackney, Middleſex, aged 105, Mr. James Lack. He had ſerved as a private ſoldier under Georges I. and II.; was in the German wars in the reigns of thoſe two Monarchs; and attended Gen. Wolfe in his laſt moments at the ſiege of Quebec. Though he had been in 15 engagements and 25 ſkirmiſhes, he had not received a wound; and boaſted that he had never ſhewed his back to the Enemy. He flattered himſelf, ſome weeks previous to his diſſolution, that he ſhould live to the age of Old Parr.

At Stepney cauſeway, aged 78, Captain David Watt; and, on the 22d, his relict.

In Manchester-buildings, Weſtminſter, aged 64, Thomas Hearne, eſq.

18. At the Caſtle inn at Salt-hill, where he had been removed from Eton, for the greater convenience of attendance, and the accommodation of the Earl and Counteſs of Darnley, who remained with him until all hopes of recovery were over, the Hon. William Bligh, their ſecond ſon.

Mr. Vale Whitwell, appraiſer and auctioneer, of Coventry.

Mrs. Priddey, wife of Mr. P. ſeedſman, of Bath.

In his 45th year, deſervedly reſpected, Mr. John Holliday, of Holbeach.

In the 74th year of her age, at Mears Aſhby, and buried in the family burial-place at Brockhall, co. Northampton, Mrs. Catherine Thornton, a maiden lady, univerſally reſpected and beloved for her many excellent qualities. She exerciſed the charity of a ſincere Chriſtian. Her good humour was accompanied with fortitude; and her piety was unaffected.

Mr. Lane, a reſpectable broker, of Dacre-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. Returning home from St. Margaret's church, in company with a friend, while paſſing through the church-yard he was ſeized with a ſudden ſpitting of blood, and expreſſed to his friend that he did not think he ſhould live long. He walked on a ſhort diſtance, fell on his knees, exclaiming "The Lord have mercy upon my poor wicked old ſoul!" and expired inſtantly.

19. At Lincoln, after a ſhort illneſs, aged 30, Mr. Joel Andrews, a reſpectable ſchoolmaſter there.

At Baldock, Herts, aged 83, the Rev. Edmonds Pym, formerly of Chriſt college, Cambridge, B. A. 1744.

20. Humphry Woodcock, eſq. of Arkhall, near Tamworth.

Suddenly, Mr. Donaldſon, in the firm of Meſſieurs Ricketts, Evans, and Co. of Briſtol, glaſs-manufacturers.

At Chew Magna, co. Somerſet, Mrs. Leman, relict of the late Mr. L. of that place, and mother of Meſſieurs L. ſolicitors, of Briſtol.

At Mr. Dawſon's, in Abbey-ſtreet, Bath, Lieut.-col. Romney.

21. Aged 65, Thomas Dicey, eſq. of Claybrook-hall, co. Leiceſter, and of Bow church-yard, London.

Mr. Mottley, a ſmall farmer, of Boſton, co. Lincoln. Riding, the day before, on a horſe, and driving his team, in endeavouring to paſs over ſome bricks which lay near Bargate bridge, his horſe fell, and threw him under a wheel of the cart, which went over his head, and fractured his ſkull ſo dreadfully as to cauſe his death this morning.

At Grantham, co. Lincoln, Mr. George Gray, a conſiderable tailor there. He had ſpent the preceding evening convivially, with ſome friends, at Baſſingthorpe feaſt; and

and on returning home at night fell from his horſe on Spittlegate-hill, and fractured his ſkull ſo dreadfully, that, notwithſtanding ſurgical aid was almoſt immediately procured, he died early next morning. He was drill-ſerjeant to the Grantham Volunteers; and had diſcharged the duties of his ſtation in a way that renders his melancholy death a ſubject of much concern and regret to the whole corps, as well as to his widow and a large family. He was interred with military honours. Deſervedly beloved by all who knew him, never before was ſeen at Grantham ſuch an aſſemblage of people on any occaſion; a dumb peal was rung, and every other mark of reſpect was ſhewn, on this ſolemn occaſion; and, having been one of the choir ſingers, a ſolemn anthem was ſung.

Mrs. Chapman, an elderly lady, of Old Ford, Northamptonſhire. She retired to bed at her uſual hour; and, ſhortly after, the ſervant went into the room to fetch the candle, when ſhe found her miſtreſs burnt to death, and the bed-cloaths and curtains conſumed, ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by the candle being placed too near the curtains. The flames did not communicate to any part of the houſe.

At the rectory of Storrington, Suſſex, C. Cartwright, eſq.

At her lodgings at Quarndon, near Derby, aged 35, Miſs Mary Buchanan, daughter of the late Charles B. eſq. of Burton-upon-Trent, co. Stafford.

22. Sibella Bell, a poor woman, who threw herſelf out of a three-pair-of-ſtairs window in Southampton-place, Strand. A brother of the deceaſed proved the fact of her having committed the raſh act herſelf. Mr. Lawrence, an apothecary and ſurgeon in the Strand, depoſed that the ſpinal bone of the deceaſed was ſo ſeverely injured by the fall, that it occaſioned her death. He alſo ſtated, that the deceaſed had lived two years as ſervant to his mother, and that lately ſhe had exhibited ſymptoms of mental derangement. Among other circumſtances, there was one which he thought was particularly indicative of a deranged ſtate of mind. She became ſo impreſſed with ſome gloomy ideas of religion, that ſhe went to St. Paul's church, Covent-garden, on the Sunday preceding, during the time of ſervice, and called on the Clergyman for his bleſſing, as the only means that were left to ſave her ſoul.

23. In her 41ſt year, Mrs. Stokes, wife of Mr. B. S. merchant, of Birmingham.

At Cheadle, co. Stafford, Geo. Wragge, eſq. of Mansfield.

In her 82d year, Mrs. Gordeth Pegge (relict of the late Samuel P. eſq. of Scotland-yard, an eminent Antiquary, and ſon of an old and venerable Correſpondent, Dr. Pegge). This worthy and reſpectable lady was Mr. Pegge's ſecond wife. See vol. LXX. p. 494.

The relict of James Slade, eſq. late Caſhier of his Majeſty's Navy.

After a long and painful illneſs, at his apartments in Brompton Barracks, aged 46, William Mackreth, eſq. commiſſary of ſtores of the Ordnance, and formerly of Northfleet in Kent, at the entrance of which, from London, he erected a building of a ſingular appearance, intended for an inn, but now let as ſeveral tenements. His father was an eminent merchant, and the intimate friend of Churchill and Hogarth. Several of the works of that celebrated Poet were written in his houſe; and there are ſtill ſome remains there of the conſummate art of that inimitable Painter; ſome account of which we ſhould be happy to communicate to the publick. Mr. M. was a man of retired habits of life, and much eſteemed in the ſmall circle of friends with whom he lived, for his virtues and unaffuming demeanour.

In his 80th year, James Brooke, eſq. of Rathbone-place. He was well known to the chief Wits of his time; and was particularly intimate with Johnſon, Garrick, Churchill, Wilkes, Lloyd, Murphy, &c. &c; as well as with moſt of the *Bon-Vivants* of his early days, though his own habits were always very temperate. He poſſeſſed conſiderable literary talents, which were chiefly exerciſed in numberleſs political pamphlets, prologues, epilogues, ſongs, &c. It is to be regretted that he did not collect theſe poetical effuſions, as they were characteriſed by ſpirit and humour. He conducted "*The North Briton*," after it was relinquiſhed by Wilkes, till the final termination of that once popular work. He was thoroughly acquainted with mankind, and abounded in anecdotes, which he related in a very eaſy, lively, and entertaining manner. A daughter of this gentleman, a moſt amiable and accompliſhed lady, who died in the prime of life, was married to the late Philip Champion Creſpigny, eſq. King's Proctor, and formerly M. P. for Sudbury and Aldborough. Mr. Brooke retained his faculties, as well as his vivacity and humour, almoſt to the cloſe of life; and died after a ſhort illneſs.

24. Aged 76, George Kell, ſcullerman. He was found dead in his boat, at the ferry-boat landing, North Shields. In locking her up the preceding night, he had neglected to allow a ſufficient length of chain for her to riſe with the tide, and the boat adjoining got acroſs her bow and ſank her. As he had been in the habit of ſleeping on-board his boat, it is ſuppoſed that he thus met his death.

In her 63d year, Mrs. Hope, of Derby, relict of the late Rev. C. H.

25. Mrs.

25. Mrs. Elizabeth Gay, third daughter of the Rev. N. Gay, late vicar of Newton St. Cyres, Devon.

In London, Mr. John Price, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and lately aſſiſtant ſurgeon of the Lady Jane Dundas Eaſt Indiaman, and eldeſt ſon of the late Mr. P. formerly an apothecary at Stamford, co. Lincoln.

26. Mrs. Brock, relict of Mark B. eſq. of Exbourn, Devon, and daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Bate, rector of Belſton, and vicar of Weſtleigh.

At North Shields, Thomas Frank, eſq. major of the North Shields and Tynemouth Volunteer Corps.

At Childwall, near Liverpool, at the advanced age of 80, Arthur Onſlow, eſq. collector of the cuſtoms at the port of Liverpool. Bred up in the ſervice of the Revenue, his active and intelligent mind had acquired the moſt perfect knowledge of all its various intereſts. His merit alone occaſioned his appointment; and the arduous and complicated duties of his office he diſcharged with an ability and integrity to be equaled by few, to be ſurpaſſed by none. To his great diſintereſtedneſs the Report of the Commiſſioners of Enquiry into the Affairs of the Cuſtoms bears the ſtrongeſt teſtimony. Notwithſtanding the great voluntary ſacrifice of emolument he had made, he lived to ſee the poſt he held made, by the great increaſe of the revenue of the Cuſtoms, and the aſtoniſhing progreſs of the trade of Liverpool, one of the moſt lucrative offices under Government. He was the repreſentative of the eldeſt branch of the very antient family of Onſlow in Shropſhire, from a younger branch of which the Earl of Onſlow is deſcended. He has left only one ſon, Mr. Serjeant O.

27. At Luffwick, co. Northampton, in his 89th year, Mr. Samuel Oakley, maſter of the free ſchool in that place; who had purſued the buſineſs of a ſchoolmaſter, for more than half a century, with great credit to himſelf and much advantage to the youths committed to his care.

Aged 64, Mrs. Baſſett, wife of the Rev. Miles B. vicar of St. Mary's, Swanſea.

Mrs. Mingay, wife of Dr. M. phyſician at Windſor.

In Fleur-de-Lis court, Fleet-ſtreet, Mr. James Wright, the celebrated purveyor and dealer in oyſters.

Found dead on his own premiſſes, having cut his throat, Mr. Coles, a butcher, in Clare market.

At Cairnmuir, co. Peebles, in Scotland, the Hon. Mrs. Cranſtoun, widow of the late Hon. George C.

28. In Queen Anne-ſtreet, R. Huſſey, eſq. only brother of the late Earl of Beaulieu, K.G. By the death of this gentleman an eſtate in Ireland, of 14,000l. per annum, devolves on Lord Sydney Godolphin, a minor, brother to the Duke of Leeds. This valuable eſtate was conteſted in Chancery, for many years, by the late Mr. Huſſey. The manſion-houſe in Dover-ſtreet, and the rich and valuable gold and ſilver ſervices of plate, Lord Sydney was ſuffered to poſſeſs without any legal inveſtigation.

Aged 30, Catharine, wife of Mr. Wm. Holden, of Newgate ſtreet, publiſher.

At his houſe in Camden-town, aged 58, Edward Baylis, eſq. M. D.

Miſs Mary Royle, of Warminſter. While at Baker's ſhoe warehouſe, in Kingſton-ſtreet, Bath, accompanied by her ſiſter, ſhe found herſelf ſuddenly indiſpoſed, was taken to her lodgings in a chair, and died within an hour.

At Hedingham caſtle, in Eſſex, aged 46, Mrs. Elizabeth Majendie, wife of Lewis M. eſq. She was the only child of the late Sir Henry Hoghton, of Hoghton tower, co. Lancaſter, bart. and member in ſeveral Parliaments for the borough of Preſton, in that county, by his firſt wife, Elizabeth Aſhhurſt, only child and heireſs of William A. eſq. of Hedingham caſtle, in Eſſex. She was married, July 15, 1783, to Lewis Majendie, eſq. by whom ſhe has had five children.

29. At Tunbridge Wells, of a deep decline, in her 19th year, Miſs Emmeline Champneys, only daughter of the late James Garnar, eſq. of Grantham, co. Lincoln. Her remains were depoſited, Nov. 4, in the adjacent church of Frant, in Suſſex, according to her own deſire.

At Canterbury, the Rev. Joſeph Price, vicar of Littlebourn, Kent.

Found dead in her bed, whither ſhe went in perfect health, Mrs. Cauntley, wife of Mr. Joſ. G. of Brant-Broughton.

This day, as the Rev. Mr. Gilbert, of Kentchurch, Yorkſhire, was out ſhooting with ſome friends, near Goitree, Monmouthſhire, on proceeding down the ſide of a wood with one of them, and being a little advanced before him, by ſome accident, his friend's gun went off, and lodged nearly the whole charge in the ſide of the back part of Mr. Gilbert's head, tearing away his ear. The unfortunate gentleman inſtantly fell; and the feelings of his friend may be imagined, but cannot be deſcribed, on beholding the dreadful ſpectacle his lacerated head preſented. He was conveyed to a farm-houſe, where he lingered till the morning of Nov. 1, and then expired. He was ſenſible to the laſt; awaited death with the moſt Chriſtian reſignation, and repeatedly ſignified that he freely forgave the unfortunate author of the accident. He was 45 years of age, and

and univerſally beloved and regretted. His remains were interred at Kentchurch, followed to the grave by an immenſe concourſe of people, whoſe tears bore ample teſtimony to the ſincerity of their grief.

30. At her father's houſe in Fleet-ſtreet, Miſs Elizabeth Mannin, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. William M. vicar of Orby, co. Lincoln.

After a lingering and painful illneſs, Thomas Hibbert, jun. eſq. of Upper Wimpole-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.

Among a large circle of her friends, in the 99th year of her age, and while in the act of drinking a glaſs of wine, at the Epiſcopal palace at Chicheſter, co. Suſſex, Mrs. Mary Poole, relict of the late William P. eſq.

31. Aged 67, Mrs. Margaret Bright, one of the boys' nurſes in Chriſt's Hoſpital; which ſituation ſhe has held for the laſt 15 years with credit to herſelf and advantage to her employers. She was a worthy, diligent, zealous, and faithful ſervant; a kind friend, and an exemplary parent. Her remains were depoſited in the burial-ground of Chriſt church, Newgate-ſtreet.

At Deal, Kent, in his 83d year, George Lawrence, eſq. his Majeſty's Naval Officer at that port.

Aged about 62, Mrs. Jeken, widow of the late Mr. J. of Dover, an eminent brewer, and a perſon much reſpected. She was at church on the 18th, in perfectly good health; but the next morning, at the uſual time of riſing, ſhe was ſeized with a violent paralytic affection; ſince which time ſhe never ſpoke, or took the leaſt notice of any thing.

Nov. .... Aged 71, John Wye, eſq. of Hartford, near Huntingdon.

At Godmanchester, Mr. Martin, late of Brampton-lodge, Hunts.

Found hanging under the gallery of the church, J. Crittenden, upwards of 21 years clerk of the pariſh of Smarſden. It appears that, after ringing the morning-peals, he committed the act a ſhort time previous to the morning ſervice, being diſcovered by the congregation on entering the church.

Rev. William Williams, ſon of the Rev. Mr. W. of Llanfyllin, co. Montgomery.

Rev. Mr. Davies, a Diſſenting Miniſter, of Bridgnorth.

Rev. Thomas Wynne, of Tydden, near Mold, in Flintſhire.

At Wappenbury, co. Worceſter, the Rev. P. F. J. Plunquette, 15 years officiating prieſt to the Catholic Congregation of that place.

At Bridlington, the Rev. T. Plummer.

In her 62d year, Sarah, wife of Mr. R. Devey, of Shoe-lane, Fleet-ſtreet.

At Enfield, aged 32, the wife of William Eddowes, eſq.

Nov. 1. The wife of Henry Jones, eſq. of Manſion-houſe-ſtreet.

Mr. Sotheby, many years an eminent bookſeller in York-ſtreet, Covent-garden, and ſucceſſor to Mr. Samuel Baker, whoſe niece he married.

In his 62d year, Mr. Daniel Howard, of Troy, Herts.

Aged 42, Mr. Stephen Willoby, landing waiter of the cuſtoms in the port of London, and eldeſt ſon of the late Edward W. eſq. town-clerk of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

At his ſeat at Huntroid, co. Lancaſter, Gendre-Pierce Starkie, eſq. patron of that church, a juſtice of the peace and vice-lieutenant, late colonel of the fourth Regiment of Royal Lancaſhire Militia, and high ſheriff of the county. His death was owing to the burſting of a blood-veſſel. He was in the 38th year of his age; and has left three ſons and one daughter, the ſurviving iſſue by Charlotte his wife, dau. of the Rev. Benjamin Preedy, S. T. P. late rector of Brington, Northamptonſhire.

At Graffham, near Petworth, of a gun-ſhot wound he received from a highwayman, whom he had overtaken in purſuit, and whoſe life, when in his power, he had humanely ſpared, George-Hanway Sargent, eſq. ſecond ſon of John S. eſq. of Lavington, Suſſex, and captain in the 9th Regiment of Foot. His death, thus occaſioned by his own generous forbearance, was inſtantaneous. The highwayman was afterwards ſhot by a countryman.

2. Aged 69, Mr. Jonathan Goodwin, many years a reſpectable merchant at Brigg, co. Lincoln.

In Walcot-place, Lambeth, aged 39, Mr. Tho. Meilan, of the Eaſt India-houſe.

In Queen-ſquare, Weſtminſter, Mrs. F. Reynolds, ſiſter to the late Sir Joſhua R.

Found floating in the Humber, off the Holm ſand, Mr. Robert Ellis, farmer, of Brough, near Hull, who was loſt overboard from the Brough boat, in the entrance of the habour, on the 11th ult.

3. At his houſe, in South Audley-ſtreet, the Right Reverend Dr. William Markham, Lord Archbiſhop of York, Primate of England, Lord High Almoner to the King, and Viſitor of Queen's College, Oxford. He was tranſlated from Cheſter to the Archiepiſcopal See of York in 1776, on the demiſe of Dr. Robert Drummond. His grace, before his tranſlation, was choſen by his Majeſty Preceptor to His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, for whom he preſerved the moſt dutiful and affectionate attachment to the cloſe of his exiſtence. The virtues of this venerable Prelate were of the moſt benevolent and amiable kind. With great learning, he was modeſt; though raiſed to the higheſt ſtation, he was meek and humble. His religion was a religion of the mind; practiſed in all the

the concerns of life, without auſterity, and free from oſtentation; a ſtrict integrity and high ſenſe of honour were conſpicuous in all his dealings; and his promiſes were unbroken. The mildneſs of his temper rendered him indulgent to the faults of others, and made him a condeſcending, engaging, and inſtructing companion. Thoſe who in early life had the happineſs of being his pupils univerſally agree, that, as an inſtructor, he had no equal. It is difficult to ſay, whether he moſt excelled in his manner of conveying knowledge, or in exciting youth to laudable purſuits; in ſtoring their minds with good principles, or in eradicating bad; in extolling the happineſs of virtue, or in expoſing the miſery of vice. His knowledge in Greek and Roman Literature was univerſal; his taſte pure, and his topographical accuracy moſt uncommon. With theſe requiſites, he never failed to inſure the attention of his ſcholars, and to enliven his lectures by pleaſing and intereſting anecdotes. He was ſo perfectly maſter of the proper incentives for different diſpoſitions, that the ſtudious were ever ambitious of his praiſe, whilſt the idle feared his rebuke. After having ſucceſſively preſided over thoſe great ſeminaries, Weſtminſter and Chriſtchurch, his character and learning recommended him as worthy to direct the education of their Royal Highneſſes the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York; an event which, notwithſtanding ſome illiberal oppoſition, led to that rank which he ſo honourably reached, and ſo creditably filled. It does not appear that the Archbiſhop of York was ever engaged in works for the preſs, though no one was more conſulted by others. In the great Aſſembly of Peers he ſeldom ſpoke; but, when once attacked, in a very pointed manner, for party purpoſes, he defended himſelf with great ſpirit and eloquence. He was neither a florid nor a frequent preacher. He particularly diſdained thoſe arts by which popularity is often acquired from the pulpit; but, in the exerciſe of his clerical functions, his voice was clear, diſtinct, and melodious. His language was remarkable for its ſimplicity and elegance; his ſentences were conciſe and perſpicuous; and his manner in public, as in private, was animated, dignified, and perſuaſive. In all the relations of life, this truly great man was peculiarly happy. As a huſband, he was beloved; as a father, revered; as a maſter, ſerved with affection; as a patron and benefactor, his bounties were felt and gratefully acknowledged. His eſtabliſhment was princely without parade, and his hoſpitality noble. By his aſſiſting hand the churches of York, Ripon, and Southwell, were repaired, ornamented, and beautified. Throughout an extenſive dioceſe, his Clergy looked up to him with reſpect and deference; and all liſtened to him with love and admiration. He was bleſſed with ſix ſons and ſeven daughters. Eleven of his children ſurvive him. One daughter died in the prime of youth; and a beloved and gallant ſon, after having obtained the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the Army, fell glorioufly in the ſervice of his King and Country. His Grace had the happineſs of ſeeing ſome of his children greatly, and others well allied; with the additional ſatisfaction, in his declining years, of viewing the foundation of a large poſterity, annually increaſing through a lengthening chain of fifty grand-children. To enumerate all the great qualities of this venerable man is not an eaſy taſk. Thoſe who have heard his ſentiments, and liſtened to his precepts, will feel that nothing in this haſty delineation is exaggerated; they will recognize, with pleaſure, ſome of thoſe traits which their own recollection cannot fail to confirm. Archbiſhop Markham, who was always a prudent man, has died rich. He is ſaid to have bequeathed property to the amount of more than 100,000l. He gave 1000l. laſt Chriſtmas to each of his grand-children, amounting to the number of FORTY-SEVEN! His remains were removed, at eight o'clock in the morning of the 11th, from his late houſe in South Audley-ſtreet, to Weſtminſter Abbey, for interment. The proceſſion moved in the moſt ſolemn manner, and in the following order: Two mutes; a plume of black feathers; the Hearſe, drawn by ſix horſes, decorated with black plumes; ſix mourning coaches and ſix, in the firſt of which was the Dean of York, his Grace's eldeſt ſon, as chief mourner; Mr. William Markham, and ſeveral of his Grace's grand-children, the Dean of Chriſt-Church, and Mr. Bat, were in the other carriages. The family carriage, drawn by ſix horſes, with three ſervants behind, cloſed the proceſſion. On its arrival at the Abbey, it was received by the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter. After the funeral ſervice, the coffin was lowered into the grave, in the Cloiſters, cloſe to his Grace's late brother's. The coffin was very elegant, and covered with mazarine blue velvet, with rich gilt plates, and gilt nails. On the plate was inſcribed his Grace's age: he was in his 89th year. (See the Poetical Department, p. 1019.)

At Croydon, Surrey, Captain Henry Burgeſs, late of the Earl of Cheſterfield Eaſt Indiaman.

At Earls Colne, Eſſex, Mr. John Hunt, formerly a mercer in Houndſditch.

John-Henry Bateman, eſq. keeper of the Records of the Court of Chancery.

Rev.

Rev. Joſeph Williamſon, rector of Thakeham, Suſſex, and formerly, for near 40 years, vicar of St. Dunſtan's, Fleet-ſtreet, London. He was a good ſcholar, and had been a *Bon Vivant*. He was a member of the famous Beef-Steak Club; chaplain to Mr. Wilkes, when Lord Mayor; and patronized by the preſent Duke of Norfolk.

At her houſe at Pleaſant View, near Dublin, Mrs. Duquery, widow of Henry D. eſq. and only ſiſter of the late Rt. Hon. John-Hely Hutchinſon, Secretary of State, and mother of the late Counſellor D.

4. In Beaufort-buildings, Strand, aged 67, Samuel Edwards, eſq.

Mr. Fenwick, many years keeper of Tothill-fields Bridewell.

5. At his ſeat at Waterſtock, co. Oxford, aged 82, Sir William Henry Aſhhurſt, knt. late one of the very upright Juſtices of the Court of King's Bench, from which he had moſt honourably retired ſome years on a penſion.

At Newton-houſe, Bedale, John-Burrel Harriſon, eſq. only ſon of the late John-Cully H. eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for the county of York.

James Harvey, eſq. one of the aldermen of the city of Briſtol.

At Chelſea, Mrs. Martha Dicey, reliſt of the Rev. Edward D.

6. At Wellington-place, Durham, aged 70, Henry Mills, eſq. the oldeſt magiſtrate of that county.

7. At his houſe in St. James's ſquare, Nathaniel Middleton, eſq. of Town-hill, co. Southampton, and of memorable MEMORY as an evidence on the trial of Warren Haſtings, eſq.

In Rutland-court, Charter-houſe-ſquare, aged 79, the Rev. Matthew Raine, vicar of St. John's, Stanwick, and rector of Kirby-Wiſke, co. York.

At Lancaſter, aged 62, John Addiſon, eſq. a near relation to the celebrated Writer of that name.

At Edithweſton, Rutland, Mrs. Cooke, a maiden lady. While drinking a glaſs of wine, ſhe fell from her ſeat, and was taken up lifeleſs.

At his houſe in Lincoln's-inn-fields, William Mauduit, eſq.

8. This morning, about two o'clock, as Capt. Boyce, of Lock's-fields, was returning home from a friend's houſe, where he had been ſpending the evening, he accidentally fell into the area of a gentleman's houſe in Union-place, Kent-road, and ſo ſhockingly fractured his ſkull as to cauſe almoſt inſtant death.

In her 75th year, Mrs. Lane, wife of Thomas Bateman L. eſq. regiſtar of Dover caſtle, Kent.

At Bath, aged 62, Rev. Edmund Goodenough, vicar of Swindon, co. Wilts, and brother to the Dean of Rocheſter.

9. At the manſe of Dyke, in Scotland, in the 71ſt year of his age, and 45th of his miniſtry, the Rev. John Dunbar.

In his 95th year, John Eveleigh, eſq. of St. Thomas's ſquare, Hackney, father of Brigadier-gen. E. of the Royal Engineers.

In Upper Groſvenor-ſtreet, in his 84th year, James Gordon, eſq. He was appointed firſt Chief Juſtice of the Iſlands in the Weſt Indies ceded by France at the Peace of 1763, and filled that ſituation for ſeveral years.

10. After a few hours illneſs, Thomas Davis, eſq. of Horningſham, 44 years the eminent ſteward of the late and preſent Marquiſes of Bath. Of this gentleman it is altogether unneceſſary, and would be inadequate to his various merits, to attempt any particular eulogium. Suffice it to ſay, that as a man of genuine integrity, uſeful information, and invariable application of his talents to the offices of univerſal benevolence, and the good of his country, he may be conſidered as having departed this life unrivaled! The Bath and Weſt of England Society (of which he had been a moſt valuable member from its inſtitution), having received the news of the aforeſaid event during the ſitting of one of its general meetings, was deeply afflicted with this public loſs. His funeral was attended by the noble Marquis, his two brothers, and nearly all the tenants on the extenſive eſtate.

At Huntingdon, Capt. H. Croſs, of the Northampton Militia, eldeſt ſon of the late William C. eſq. of Bath.

At her houſe in Hanover-ſquare, in an advanced age, Mrs. Pechell. She was ſo great a favourite with her Majeſty, that, during her illneſs, the moſt conſtant and anxious enquiries about the ſtate of her health were ſent from the Queen's houſe.

11. At the New London inn, Exeter, on her road from Briſtol Hot wells, after a long illneſs, the lady of Sir William Langham, bart. of Nottinghamſhire.

12. At Southampton, David Barclay, eſq. late major of the Weſt Lowland Regiment of Fencibles. He was captain of the late 76th, or Macdonald's Regiment of Highlanders; and being made priſoner at the ſurrender of Yorktown in Virginia, in October, 1781, he was one of the 13 Britiſh captains who remained priſoners with the men, and who, in May 1782, had, in violation of the capitulation, lots caſt for one of them to ſuffer death, in retaliation for an American captain who was executed by ſome of the Loyal Refugees, when the lot fell upon Captain Sir Charles Aſgill, of the Guards, and involved him in the unfortunate ſituation he ſo long laboured under with ſo much honour and credit to himſelf. Capt. Barclay had, before this period, the permiſſion of Gen. Waſhington

Waſhington to go on parole to New York, on the buſineſs of his Regiment, and for the general benefit of the priſoners; but feeling himſelf bound in honour to take his chance with the reſt of his brother Captains, refuſed to avail himſelf of this previouſly obtained leave, though ſtrongly urged to do ſo by them, and particularly by the American Brigadier-general Hazew, who had then the charge of the priſoners, but remained, and ſtood the riſk of his lot.

At his houſe in the Lower cloſe, Norwich, aged 52, the Rev. John Walker, one of the minor canons of the cathedral. He was perpetual curate of St. Peter per Mountergate, and of St. John Timberhill, in that city, vicar of Stoke Holy Croſs, in Norfolk, and vicar of Bawdſey, in Suffolk. The three firſt are in the gift of the Dean and Chapter; the laſt in the gift of the Crown. He was formerly fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford; an admirable ſcholar, and poſſeſſed of a very brilliant imagination and a moſt refined taſte. He had for many years been a martyr to the gout, which had latterly obliged him to retire from the world, which had long been charmed with his eloquence and benefited by his diſcourſes; for of this once popular preacher it may almoſt be ſaid, "that truths divine came mended from his tongue."

In his 18th year, Mr. William-Stiles Weſton, of Trinity-college, Cambr. eldeſt ſon of Ambroſe W. eſq. of Fenchurch-ſtr.

13. At his ſeat at Sydling, Dorſet, after an illneſs of only three days, in the 64th year of his age, Sir John Smith, bart. LL.D. and A.M. Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, Vice-preſident of the Benevolent Inſtitution, and of the Bath and Weſt of England Agricultural Society. He married, firſt, Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Curtis, eſq. of Wilſthorpe, Lincolnſhire; and by her, who died in 1796, has left a ſon, John-Wyldbore (who in 1797 married Elizabeth-Anna, ſecond daughter of the Rev. Dr. Marriott, of Horſmonden, in Kent), and two daughters, unmarried. Sir John married, ſecondly, in 1800, Anna-Eleanora, eldeſt daughter of Thomas Morland, eſq. of Court-lodge, in Kent, now his widow.

Mr. Gainsford, tallow-chandler, of Piccadilly. He dropped down dead in his own houſe, without any previous illneſs.

14. At his houſe, called Fallowden, near Alnwick, Northumberland, in the 70th year of his age, the Right Hon. Charles Earl Grey, K. B. Colonel of the Third Regiment of Dragoons, and Governor of the Iſland of Guernſey. His Lordſhip ſerved at the battle of Minden, and was the only ſurviving Officer who ſerved under General Wolfe at Quebec, to whom he was Aid-du-Camp. In 1782, he was made a Knight of the Bath, on his appointment as Commander in Chief in America; but in conſequence of peace being concluded, he did not proceed thither. He ſerved alſo at the relief of Oſtend and Nieuport, in 1793; and went, ſoon after, to the Weſt Indies, as Commander in Chief, with the Earl of St. Vincent, which was followed by the reduction of Martinique, St. Lucie, and Guadaloupe. In 1802, he was created Baron Grey; and on the 1ſt of April, 1806, his Lordſhip was created Earl Grey. He has left iſſue four ſons; *viz.* Charles, Viſcount Howick, M. P. for Taviſtock; Henry, Lieutenant-general, and Commander in Chief at the Cape of Good Hope; George, Commiſſioner of the Navy at Portſmouth; and Edward, a Clergyman, near Reading. Alſo two daughters, *viz.* Lady Elizabeth Whitbread and Lady Hannah Betteſworth. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in titles and eſtates by Viſcount Howick, now Earl Grey.

15. At Swindon, Wilts, aged 60, Mr. Samuel Sheppard, woolſtapler. A mild, indulgent, and benevolent diſpoſition entitled him to the love and affection of his relations, and to the eſteem of a numerous acquaintance. In the early part of life he poſſeſſed a ſtrong underſtanding, which he honeſtly and actively employed in the purſuits of his buſineſs. But, alas! during the laſt eight or ten years, a rapid ſucceſſion of apoplectic fits gradually weakened his underſtanding, and impaired his vigour of body, till he ſunk into the grave, a melancholy proof of the weakneſs of human nature. Let thoſe who read this never pride themſelves upon their mental ſuperiority, or bodily ſtrength, for they know not to what they may be doomed.

At Watergate-houſe, Suſſex, the wife of George Thomas, eſq. M. P. for Chicheſter.

At Blyth, co. York, aged 56, in conſequence of a paralytic ſtroke while attending morning ſervice in the church there, Mr. Milburn, many years agent to Sir M. W. Ridley, bart. He is much and very deſervedly lamented, as a father to the fatherleſs, and a friend to the diſtreſſed. The whole congregation was thrown into confuſion by this melancholy event; the clergyman had juſt delivered his text, and no more ſervice was proceeded in.

Mr. James-Stewart Thomſon, of Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare; whoſe wife was delivered of a ſon the ſame morning.

16. At Albury, Herts, the wife of Edward Calvert, eſq.

In her 86th year, the relict of John Pott, eſq. of Eltham, in Kent.

At Barrow, aged 88, Geo. Thompſon, gent.; truly affectionate as a father; affable in manners; pleaſant in converſation; and of the ſtricteſt probity and honour; his memory will long be reſpected.

17. At

17. At Ketton, co. Rutland, Anna-Margaretta Edwards, ſiſter of Col. Noel, M. P. for that county, and only ſurviving daughter of Lady Jane Edwards. Her cultivated underſtanding and unaſſuming manners made her the delight of her friends and acquaintance; and the goodneſs of her heart led her to employ her talents to be the comfort and ſupport of her family and connexions. In her the poor have alſo loſt a liberal benefactreſs; ſo that her death will be long lamented.

Rev. Samuel Hens, M. A. rector of St. Mary, Stratford, Bow, Middleſex, and fellow of Brazenoſe college, Oxford.

18. At his apartments in Edgeware Road, to the irreparable loſs of his family, friends, and pariſhioners, in the 48th year of his age, the Rev. Nathaniel Gilbert, vicar of Bledlow, Bucks, to which living he ſucceeded on the deceaſe of Dr. Davie, maſter of Baliol College, Oxford, in 1798. He was a native of the iſland of Antigua, and related to ſeveral families of diſtinction in this kingdom. Some years ſince he went out chaplain to the Britiſh Settlement of Sierra Leone; and on his return to this country was preſented, by Mr. Whitbread, to the vicarage of Bledlow; where, both by precept and example, he approved himſelf a faithful paſtor over the flock committed to his charge, as well as a learned, eloquent, diligent, and ſucceſsful miniſter of that Goſpel, which was his own ſupport through various trials which he had to conflict with in life; and happily, in his experience, afforded a ſource of unfailing conſolation under the laſt ſtruggles of diſſolving Nature.

19. After a few months illneſs, Edward Lewis, eſq. of Rodney-ſtreet, Pentonville.

At his ſeat on Hillingdon heath, Middleſex, aged 69, the Hon. Peter de Salis, a Count of the Holy Roman Empire.

20. In Paragon-buildings, the relict of the late Col. Charles Chapman, of Bath.

At eight o'clock this morning, aged 74, the Viſcounteſs Irwin, relict of the late Viſcount I. of Temple Newſom, co. York, mother of the Marchioneſs of Hertford, Lady William Gordon, and Mrs. Meynell, relict of the late Mr. M. of Hoare Croſs, co. Stafford. By her death, Mr. Meynell, her grandſon, who is juſt arrived at age, will ſucceed to very large eſtates in Suſſex and Yorkſhire. The Marchioneſs of Hertford is tenant for life to the eſtates of her late mother, who died very rich.

21. At his houſe at Highbury-place, Iſlington, aged 77, Abraham Newland, eſq. late Chief Caſhier of the Bank of England. This worthy and moſt reſpectable character was elected a Clerk of the Bank Feb. 25, 1747; and appointed Chief Caſhier on Jan. 8, 1778. For ſome time paſt his health was viſibly on the decline; and finding that his ſtrength would not permit him to execute the functions of his office with his uſual celerity and correctneſs, he reſigned his ſituation a few weeks ago, and was ſucceeded by Mr. Haſe. Ever ſince the time of his reſignation he became more exhauſted every day, and was thoroughly aware of, and prepared for, his approaching diſſolution. He would often ſay, that before Chriſtmas he ſhould finiſh his earthly career. His laſt moments were not attended with the leaſt ſymptom of pain. Had he ſurvived a little longer, he would have been in poſſeſſion of the plate aſſigned him by the Governor and Directors of the Bank of England, as a mark of their eſteem for the faithful diſcharge of his duty. His relations are numerous, and very diſtant; and to 26 of them he has left the bulk of his property, to the amount of about 70001. a year. His remains were interred on the 28th, at St. Saviour's, Southwark, attended by 16 mourning-coaches.

At her lodgings in Covent-garden, Mrs. Macklin, widow of the late Mr. Charles M. the celebrated comedian. She was his ſecond wife, and originally his ſervant; a good ſort of woman, and effectually proved ſo by her management of her huſband's untoward and almoſt ungovernable temper. His firſt wife was an excellent actreſs. He had a ſon by her, who was intended for the Bar, and who poſſeſſed talents, but with all the odd humour of his father. He died long before his father.

In her 87th year, Mrs. Pretyman, wife of George P. eſq. of Bury St. Edmund's, and mother of the Biſhop of Lincoln.

22. Mrs. Durell, wife of T. D. eſq. banker, of Southampton.

23. After a long and painful illneſs, Miſs Eſther Patrick, ſiſter of Mr. John P. of Newgate-ſtreet.

24. At his houſe in York-place, Portman-ſquare, the wife of Tho. Chandleſs, eſq.

25. Aged 72, Henry Barker, eſq. for 50 years paſt one of the ſworn clerks of the Court of Chancery, and in very extenſive practice; from which he had juſt retired, and by which he had acquired and has left an immenſe fortune.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from October 27, to November 24, 1807.

Chriſtened.			Buried.			Between					
Males	724	1443	Males	772	1539	2 and 5	236	50 and 60	196
Females	719		Females	767		5 and 10	72	60 and 70	87
						10 and 20	41	70 and 80	89
Whereof have died under 2 years old					483	20 and 30	80	80 and 90	43
Peck Loaf 3s.5d.; 3s.5d.; 3s.5d.; 3s.6d.						30 and 40	130	90 and 100	3
Salt £.1. 0s. 0d. per buſhel; 4d.½ per pound.						40 and 50	151	101 and 105	0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending November 21, 1807.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	68	0	45	3	43	6	34	9	58	4
Surrey	66	4	45	0	42	8	34	4	57	0
Hertford	63	0	43	6	42	1	27	8	46	8
Bedford	62	4	49	6	40	7	30	2	49	7
Huntingd.	58	4	00	0	40	6	28	0	49	8
Northam.	58	8	40	0	39	2	30	0	53	11
Rutland	68	0	00	0	45	0	30	0	60	0
Leiceſter	66	2	44	3	41	4	28	10	52	9
Nottingh.	71	0	46	0	44	6	30	10	56	4
Derby	76	4	00	0	46	8	30	8	59	4
Stafford	68	2	00	0	44	5	32	8	60	9
Salop	68	8	46	0	37	10	29	3	00	0
Hereford	62	4	41	6	38	0	30	10	53	9
Worceſt.	60	4	43	10	39	5	37	7	55	8
Warwick	66	8	00	0	41	10	33	8	57	7
Wilts	61	8	00	0	37	6	31	10	59	0
Berks	66	2	00	0	38	10	33	2	57	4
Oxford	58	10	00	0	35	4	30	11	50	6
Bucks	62	6	00	0	40	7	32	5	51	6
Brecon	65	4	44	9	35	1	23	2	00	0
Montgo.	62	9	00	0	32	0	30	5	00	0
Radnor	63	2	00	0	32	0	27	10	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

65	7	44	7	39	2	28	3	54	4

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

58	11	46	6	36	3	29	0	59	1

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	63	0	43	0	43	8	32	3	49	0
Kent	62	3	47	0	43	6	31	9	52	0
Suſſex	60	4	00	0	41	0	28	8	00	0
Suffolk	58	8	00	0	40	0	29	9	51	0
Cambrid.	57	2	42	0	40	1	24	6	52	8
Norfolk	56	10	39	0	39	0	28	0	50	0
Lincoln	61	7	48	7	40	4	26	0	58	9
York	62	0	46	2	40	6	26	9	56	11
Durham	65	10	00	0	40	1	25	7	00	0
Northum.	58	2	42	0	38	0	29	1	00	0
Cumberl.	71	5	55	8	42	2	29	5	00	0
Weſtmor.	80	11	00	0	40	0	26	5	00	0
Lancaſter	72	3	00	0	43	7	29	2	45	4
Cheſter	64	9	00	0	42	2	00	0	00	0
Flint	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	72	7	00	0	45	10	24	6	00	0
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	00	0	23	0	00	0
Carnarvon	75	8	00	0	38	0	22	0	00	0
Merionet.	73	10	00	0	41	0	22	0	00	0
Cardigan	76	4	00	0	26	0	18	0	00	0
Pembroke	56	10	00	0	35	0	19	4	00	0
Carmarth.	71	6	00	0	34	10	18	4	00	0
Glamorg.	71	11	00	0	37	4	24	0	00	0
Glouceſt.	61	5	00	0	36	5	34	2	55	10
Somerſet	66	11	00	0	38	9	23	6	59	6
Monmo.	66	10	00	0	35	8	00	0	00	0
Devon	68	10	00	0	35	10	00	0	00	0
Cornwall	74	11	00	0	36	4	23	6	00	0
Dorſet	62	3	00	0	34	8	00	0	00	0
Hants	59	8	00	0	37	2	29	8	55	6

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Diſtricts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Peaſe		Oatmeal		Beer or Big	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
63	10	44	7	39	4	27	2	53	8	89	2	40	3		

PRICES OF FLOUR, November 23:

Fine 52s. 55s. to 58s.—Seconds 45s. to 50s.—Pollard 35s. to 40s.—Bran 13s.

Return of FLOUR, November 7 to November 13, from the Cocket-Office:

Total 19,850 Sacks. Average 54s. 5d.—0s. 0d. ½ per Sack lower than the laſt Return.

Return of WHEAT, November 9 to November 14, agreeably to the new Act:

Total 5868 Quarters. Average 61s. 8d.½—1s. 2d.½ lower than the laſt Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, November 21, 44s. 5d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending November 25, is 32s. 4d.½ per Cwt. excluſive of the Duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, November 23:

Kent Bags	4l. 15s. to 5l. 16s.	Kent Pockets	5l. 0s. to 6l. 16s.
Suſſex Ditto	4l. 10s. to 5l. 6s.	Suſſex Ditto	5l. 0s. to 5l. 16s.
Eſſex Ditto	4l. 10s. to 5l. 6s.	Farnham Ditto	8l. 0s. to 10l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, November 23:

St. James's—Hay	4l. 0s. 0d. to 6l. 6s. 0d.	Average 5l. 3s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 16s. 0d. to 2l. 3s. 0d.	Average 1l. 19s. 6d.
Whitechapel—Hay	4l. 4s. 0d. to 6l. 10s. 0d.	Average 5l. 7s. 0d.
Clover	5l. 10s. 0d. to 6l. 18s. 0d.	Average 6l. 4s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 12s. 0d. to 2l. 2s. 0d.	Average 1l. 17s. 0d.

SMITHFIELD, November 23. To ſink the Offal—per Stone of 8lb.

Beef	3s. 0d. to 4s. 8d.	Pork	4s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.
Mutton	4s. 0d. to 5s. 0d.	Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.
Veal	4s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.	Beaſts 2300.	Sheep and Lambs 16,500.

COALS, Nov. 20: Newcaſtle 42s. 9d. to 54s. 9d. Sunderland 47s. 6d. to 50s.

SOAP, Yellow 80s. Mottled 90s. Curd 94s. CANDLES, 11s. per Doz. Moulds 12s.

TALLOW, per ſtone, 8lb. St. James's 4s. 3d. Clare Market 4s. 2d. Whitechapel 4s. 1d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER, 1807.

Day	Bank Stock.	3perCt. B^k Red.	3perCent. Consols.	4perCt. Consol.	5perCt. Navy.	5perCt. 1797.	Long Ann^s.	Short Ann^s.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann^s.	New Ann^s.	Omnium.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp^t 5perCt.	Eng. Lot. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	——	61½	62¼ a ⅜	80¼	97⅛	——	17⅛	——	——	par	1 a 3 pr.	67½	61⅝	62⅛	½ dif.	91½	shut	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
30	224	62	62½ a ⅝	80⅜	97⅜	——	17⅛	——	174	par	3 pr.	——	61⅝	——	par	——	shut	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
31	——	62½	62⅝ a ¾	80⅜	97½	——	17⅝	——	——	1 pr. par	2 a 4 pr.	67⅞	——	62½	par	——	shut	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
1	Sunday																		
2	——	62½	62 a 62⅛	80⅜	97½	——	17⅝	——	174⅝	par	1 a 3 pr.	——	——	——	¼ pr.	——	shut	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
3	224	62⅝	62⅞ a 63⅛	80⅜	97⅜	——	17⅞	——	175	par 1 dif.	2 a 3 pr.	——	——	——	¼ a ½ pr.	——	shut	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
4	holiday																		
5	holiday																		
6	225½	62½	63¼ a 63	80⅜	98⅛	——	17⅝	——	——	1 pr. 1 dif.	3 a 1 pr.	——	62½	——	¾ a ⅞ pr.	92½	61½	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
7	225½	62⅝	63⅛ a 62⅝	80¼	98	——	17⅞	——	175½	par 1 dif.	3 a 2 pr.	67½	——	——	½ a ¾ pr.	——	61⅝	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
8	Sunday																		
9	holiday																		
10	225½	62½	63 a ¼	81	98	——	17½	——	175¾	par 1 dif.	par 2 pr.	——	——	63	½ a ¾ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
11	——	62⅞	63⅛ a ¼	80⅝	98⅛	——	17½	——	176	1 dif. par	par 2 pr.	——	——	——	½ a ¾ pr.	——	61½	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
12	225	62⅝	63⅛ a ¼	80⅜	98	——	17½	——	176½	par 1 dif.	par 2 pr.	——	——	63½	½ a ¾ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
13	225	62½	63⅛ a ¼	80⅛	98	——	17½	——	178½	par	par 2 pr.	——	——	——	¾ pr.	——	61⅝	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
14	——	62½	63⅛ a ¼	80⅛	98	——	17⅝	——	——	1 dif. par	1 a 2 pr.	——	——	——	½ a ¾ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
15	Sunday																		
16	——	63⅛	63⅜ a 64⅛	81	98⅝	——	18	——	——	par 1 dif.	par 2 pr.	68½	63	——	⅝ a 2 pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
17	225½	63	62⅞ a 63⅛	81⅛	98⅛	——	17⅛	——	180	1 dif. par	par 2 pr.	——	——	63½	¼ a ½ pr.	——	61⅞	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
18	——	62⅛	63⅛ a ¼	80⅞	98⅛	——	17⅞	——	180	1 dif. par	par 2 pr.	——	——	——	¼ a ½ pr.	——	62	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
19	225½	63	63⅛ a ¼	80⅛	98⅛	99⅛	17⅞	——	180	1 dif. par	par 2 pr.	68⅛	63⅝	63⅜	1 a ¼ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
20	——	63	63⅛ a ¼	81	98⅛	99⅛	17⅞	——	179½	par	1 a 2 pr.	——	——	——	1 a ¼ pr.	——	62½	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
21	——	63	63¼ a ⅜	81⅛	98½	——	17⅞	——	——	1 dif. par	2 a 3 pr.	——	——	——	1 a ¼ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2 perCt. dis.
22	Sunday																		
23	——	63	63⅞ a ⅛	81	98⅛	——	17⅞	——	——	1 dif. par	1 a 3 pr.	68½	——	——	1 a ¼ pr.	——	62½	——	2 perCt. dis.
24	225	62⅞	63⅛ a ¼	80⅞	98⅛	——	17⅞	——	178½	par 1 dif.	2 a 1 pr.	——	63	——	——	93¼	62	——	2 perCt. dis.
25	224½	62½	63⅛	80⅜	98	——	17½	——	——	par 1 dif.	1 a 3 pr.	——	——	——	——	——	61½	——	2 perCt. dis.
26	225½	63	63⅛	80⅞	98	——	17⅞	——	178½	1 dif. par	par 2 pr.	——	——	——	1 pr.	93½	——	——	2 perCt. dis.
27	225	62⅞	63⅛	81⅛	98⅛	——	17⅞	——	178½	par 1 dif	par 2 pr.	——	——	63½	1 a ¼ pr.	92½	62½	——	2 perCt. dis.
28	225	62	63⅛	81	98⅛	——	17⅞	——	178½	par	par 1 pr.	——	——	63½	1 a ¼ pr.	92½	62½	——	2 perCt. dis.

[Printed by J. Nichols and Son, Red Lion Passage.] Sir JAMES BRANSCOMB and Co. Stock-Brokers, 11, Holborn, 37, Cornhill, and 88, Hay-Market.